

## **a matter of life easy /2/ navy, school, miami**

I remember coming back from the Navy and walking across a schoolyard wearing second-hand clothes that I'd been given. the Navy was supposed to be my fallback, somewhere I could go when everything else has failed, and now it was gone. I was crushed.

I went back to doing jobs that I hated and I kept quitting. finally I realized that I had nowhere else to go except college. so I went to college full time and worked part time. I actually did well in school but the better I did the more stressed out I felt. I got so nervous I couldn't study anymore. so I quit school too.

at that point I couldn't really think of anything that I could do, ever. I didn't feel like going back to those lousy jobs. I figured there was no point in trying new things because none of the ones I'd tried worked out. in the end I decided to go somewhere nice and kill myself there.

I spent a couple days choosing the best place to die and finally I settled on Miami. after flying into Miami, I was going to sit under a nice tree and stop eating until I died. but I changed my mind just before I was about to get on the plane. I guess I still wanted to live although I had no idea what I was going to do next.