

a matter of **life** /1/ drifting

it's pretty hard **to say what were** the worst years of my life. but **no matter how bad things got** I never **broke down completely**. when I hit a brick wall in one area of my life, I **would try something different**. you know what **they say**. **every time god closes** a door, he opens a window.

after I got out of high school, I **quit a lot of things I had started**. the first few years after high school were awful. I had no **saleable skills**, I couldn't **even type**. **all I could do was be** a laborer or a stock clerk. this kind of work is a drag so you **won't be surprised to learn** that I drifted from one job to another during those years.

I even tried the Navy but **I got kicked out**, because, believe it or not, I couldn't pass the inspection. I've always **had trouble doing stuff people** told me to do **unless I really wanted** to do it. if I **wasn't interested in doing** what I **was supposed to do**, I would blank out and **whatever they were telling** me went in one ear and out the other.