

# it's over /1/ the writing on the wall

Dear Jack,

The writing **has been** on the wall **for about** six weeks **now. In about** two **more** weeks, the writing on the wall will **come to an end**. My company has about \$2,500 in the bank now, and **unless** some **miracle** happens **in** the next two weeks, that last \$2,500 will **provide** one **more paycheck** to our only **remaining** paid employee, one last check to the lawyers, and then we **collapse** in a heap. We will have probably \$20,000 to \$30,000 **worth of** unpaid bills staring us in the face **at that point, give or take** some insane **amount**.

**I wish I could say** that it wasn't my **fault**, that I could believe **in** some "it's the market's fault!" excuse, but it ain't the market's fault. It's **mine**. I **have become** coldly analytical **about** my mistakes, **to the point** where I don't **particularly** feel as though I did **much of anything** right, **including starting** the company **in the first place**.