it's over /6/ fight or flight

I convinced my uncle to chip in, and later convinced my old boss to
chip in a lot of money, and then convinced our future president to chip
in, and invited him to join us for the ride. Just time, as it turns
, all kinds of things to go: I made some bad
decisions early concerning the viability of video on the
Internet; I burned up development time on a project that we would
eventually replace with something smarter, but before
months of; leads kept drying up for future financing; the
sneaking suspicion began to me that if I was an
CEO, I'd know what to do, but instead I paralyzed as we slowly
out of money.
I had known all this was the ; most companies in
their first year, and when dotcoms started collapsing all around
us, my fight-or-flight instincts started me out. The technical
people who work for us have been away. Our director of
software development said to me a week and a half ago, "I don't want
to look back on this and realize there was something more I could
have" I don't have any such way to focus; the things I think I
know how to do at this point money I don't have to
accomplish » actual » along » done » effort » fail » for » grew » in » likelihood » not » on » out » overwhelm » ran » require » selling » slaving » wasting » wrong