

it's over /2/ complete ruin

But self-pity **is not what** I'm experiencing right now. It's **more like** terror **of what** comes **next**. My financial life is **a complete ruin, with** three months **worth of** bills **facing** me and no idea when I'll be able to concentrate **on getting** a new job. **Most of what** I owe is in the form of an outrageous credit-card debt, which I **ran up while trying** to start the company in the first place.

I don't yet know what the **consequences** of my company's bankruptcy will be, whether I'm going to **get personally nailed for** some of the unpaid bills – I'm afraid to ask my lawyer **at this point**, because **every time** I talk to him he **charges** me \$200. I will find out **the hard way**, I'm sure.

Our president, **a friend I hired earlier** this year, is **working the phones**, and **getting nowhere**. Last week **an old radio buddy of his** told him he was **considering investing**, but **we'd have to** give him **a brand new** Harley Davidson if we **ever** went ipo or got acquired. **Naturally** we promised him two fucking Harleys if we ever went ipo. He **hasn't called** us this week.