

option.

The accident drove home in a way I hadn't really wanted to digest, the reality of how solo I was now in this huge bustling city. I don't think anyone wants to digest that kind of stuff, but it forced me to "deal," whether I liked it or not. In that context, Alex's encouraging words and nudging to sing the trains meant more to me than she will probably ever know. She was truly the only one who knew what I was contemplating. She was the only one who I felt accountable to. So I latched onto her support and encouragement, finally allowing it to carry me underground.

Once I decided that I was going underground, I knew I'd have to plan. I'd have to pick the right day to enter, the one day I felt strong enough both physically and emotionally to venture into the subways and take whatever they dealt.



Monday, January 16th, 2006

Courage & Angels

“Brighter Day”