

God,

It's me Roland one of your countless human ants sitting here with too much pain in my chest. I know it's been a while but I can't do this alone, you see my wife filed for divorce without telling me she no longer loved me and she's taking our daughters and fleeing into the cold dark night. I'm stuck in my crowded cage of ghosts and you have seen me I've never hurt her or the kids yet she's flying away all the same. So I'm in a world of hurt and need you to help me as you have done for so many shiny, happy, horse smiling people I need you to take this pain away I'm waiting .... I'm waiting .... still waiting .... and that is why I am not a believer in God because I never get my way.

Roland 2/19/13