

New Page

I shot down the drive, the brakes screeched slightly. I needed to get those fixed. Without money how do you keep going? How do you pick yourself up, and go out there looking for work another day? I drove past boarded up buildings decorated with grim. Stopped by the hardware store on Winslow avenue and asked them if they had work. Inside the shelves were dusty. "My apologies, do you have any open positions?", I asked. "I'm afraid we have one position", said the manager, "If you do this though, there's something I have to warn you about" "What is he talking about?", I thought. "what could be so t

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