

# Always Running

1. Verb - Base Form

2. Noun

# Always Running

The night before I was in \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, against a dark side, poised for destruction, with death about to tap my shoulder. I tried to commit suicide. I had come home in a stupor from pills, liquor and from sniffing aerosol can spray. I had slithered into the house around 3am and made it to the bathroom. Everyone else slept. Leaning on wash basin, I looked into the mirror and stared into a face of weariness, of who-cares, of blood-shot eyes, prickly whiskers poking out of the chin, an unruly mustache below a pimpled nose, a face that much as I tried could not be washed away.

I staggered out of the house and crossed into a backyard with lemon trees abd decayed avocados on the ground, and a tiled ramada with hanging vines. I entered my room in the garage, grabbed the pail i used to pee in, and filled it with water from a faucet on a rusted outdoor pipe. I planned to thrust my arm into the water after I cut an artery. (I didn't want any blood on the floor---even at this moment I feared mama cursing about the mess).

I pressed my street-scarred and tattooed body against the wall and held a razor to my wrist. Closed my eyes. Hummed a song. But I couldn't do it.