### **WORKER**

Nope, you did kill people; it was just a selfish killing thing. I'll just rephrase the question then: "Why did you kill yourself?"

**JOSH** 

... I don't know.

## **WORKER**

Jesus Christ– You're full of shit; I know you know why you did it. Everyone has reasons why. There's usually thirteen of them.

**JOSH** 

Funny.

WORKER

I know.

JOSH

Can't you just write "N/A" on the form?

**WORKER** 

Nope; at least not if you want a chance at going to heaven.

**JOSH** 

What?

# **WORKER**

If you answer these questions in a way that makes God sympathize with you, he might change your future and transfer you to heaven instead of hell.

**JOSH** 

You mean I'm going to hell?

## **WORKER**

Well, I mean, yeah of course you are; you're a murderer. But, if you answer these questions with like a tragic sob story, then you might get to go to heaven.

**JOSH** 

Might?

## **WORKER**

Yep, and do it quickly. I only have like 5 minutes left until my Boss expects me to be done with you.

I can't say everything in 5 minutes.	JOSH
Then only say what's important.	WORKER
	JOSH

It's all important.

### WORKER

Aw, that's so sweet. Let's just start with something easy. How old were you?

**JOSH** 

16; high school junior year.

WORKER

Great... Keep talking.

### **JOSH**

About what? I don't know what you want me to—there's not some deep existential meaning to what I did; I just killed myself. The reason doesn't matter—

### **WORKER**

You're not answering the question. Were you depressed or anything?

#### **JOSH**

I mean... I don't think I was. I was middle-class, loving family, friends, good grades; I had nothing to be sad about.

### WORKER

Great. That's so great. Love that for you. How'd you kill yourself?

### **JOSH**

I planned to do it with my mother's firearm at around 2 am, but I ended up doing it with a knife at about 3 pm.

## **WORKER**

OK, so, what I'm getting from this is that you were another generic American white boy, so I mean, did you want to kill yourself?

## **JOSH**

... I don't know. I wanted to for a while, but I also didn't? It was confusing. When I did it, I felt something. It just felt sort of numb. I didn't think "Oh God, what have I done,"