Your Evil Decision

Sudden, unexpected, loud noises
like a book slamming on
the concrete floor
when the time of day is very quiet
(or very dark),
terrorize my
calm
spirit.

Like the time you shot your
Father-in-law
in Church.
Point-blank,
in the back of his head,
on Father’s Day 1.

In Church,
in front of our children,
in front of our friends,
in the peacefulness of our ritual.
As if you were
God.

Anxiously, I await the day
that I will be able
to walk into Church,
especially that Church,
and not hear that deafening

BANG

in my right ear,
and feel the
absence
of fear.

They say
“fear is a choice.”
As though
I could
make you
reconsider.
My friend, James Evans, was shot in the back of the head at point-blank range during Father’s Day Mass, June 16, 2013, at St. James the Just Catholic Church. I was seated directly behind him and to the left with my five-year-old son. I was a first responder. (He’s OK…and back at work).