

with his surfboard in the roof racks  
of his green mustang with a customized interior  
he pulled over to the side at the highest point of the bridge  
that crossed the intercoastal canal  
got out  
and jumped.

leaving a still burning cigarette in the ashtray.

one of those curious events

without a troubled note...

that happens sometimes.

it was difficult to find the location of his legal guardian.

he pulled over.  
wf.h.  
2025