
gay writes: the essays
2006-2007

may 29, 2006
i'm back!

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A lot can happen in two years. A lot more in five.

Five years ago my father died. The sheer pain of that event is not even remotely captured in my writings at the link below this one on the main page.

More than anything, I left. Vacated. This site died on May 8, 2004. I never thought, honestly, that I would bring it back. There was nothing more for me to say—so I felt. But there is, and will be.

For now, my apologies for posting my writings in a large, 700Kb-1Mb PDF file. It represents my collected works to date—even though the most recent date is December 7, 2001.

In many respects, I feel I have wasted 4 1/2 years of writing opportunity. But, as I said before, I wasn't really here. Nothing came to me. My focus was work and family. My friend Joe moved to Omaha. My other

friends, including Ben, were closer, but far just the same. My fault, not theirs.

Joe just moved back. In some ways, I feel like I have too. Time will tell on that one, but watch this site because there will be more to come.

For the time being, I am including only my writings. Those of you who remember, this site consisted of both my writings and those of my guests prior to May, 2004. To those of you who were guest writers: fear not. I have all of your writings preserved. The day may come when I contact you to resurrect those as well.

Other plans include adding back photos from the years. They added something to the text that words sometimes couldn't express.

That's the plan. If you felt abandoned, I understand. And through that perhaps you may have a glimpse of my life the past five years. Life and death is different for everyone. I'll do my best to continue the insight into both through the journal of a gay man.

I've missed you all, but never stopped loving you.

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