

Friday, May 28

Wally found out about my record and called me into his office today. I can't tell Bianca. I know she will freak if I get fired. This job is everything for both of us. How will I pay for school? It was so long ago, and it was such a mistake. I wish I had never started that fire. Wally seemed so disappointed, asked me what I had to say for myself and then excused me.

Monday, May 31

Well, that was a close call. Wally didn't say a thing to me. It was a typical Monday. Bianca came into the office, and we had lunch together. She's the one for me, I know she is.

Wednesday, June 2

This week is going so slow. I hope the teachers are not too hard on us this quarter. It's getting hard to work full time and go to school, and I'm just starting. I'm nervous to ask Wally for some flexibility right now.

Friday, June 4

I'm not sure what I walked in on today between Fae and Wally. Fae was upset with Wally, and it was a very awkward encounter. I have no idea what was going on. On a lighter note, Priscilla is excellent. I enjoy being with her kid. I can't wait till Bianca and I have a few of our own someday!

Saturday, June 5

A happy day! I spent a great long day on the beach with the woman of my dreams. I'm the luckiest man ever.

Monday, June 7

This is so bad. It's so bad I think I have to tell Bianca. I don't know what to do. No, I can't get her involved in this shit. Wally asked me how important it was that I keep my job. He told me if I didn't do something for him, I was going to be fired. He was going to set me up for stealing some painting from

the office. He said it was worth so much that I would go to jail for a long time and that he had witnesses that would come forward. I can't even write down what he wants me to do. He said if I did it, I would have a free ride. College paid for, no loans, internship, references, and everything! I don't think I have a choice. Bianca would make me go to the cops, and I can't get her involved.

Wednesday, June 9

Wally's gone. How could he just leave? Priscilla said he went on a much-needed vacation to the Bahamas for the next month. I can't sleep, I can't eat, I can barely concentrate on anything. I'm always sick; this is all shit.

Monday, June 14

Still nothing from Wally! No calls or emails. It's like he just disappeared. The conversation with him seemed like it happened so long ago. It's like I dreamt it. He has a weird sense of humor if this was some kind of joke.

Thursday, June 17

Finals are coming up, and I'm sure this was all Wally's messed up sense of humor. I need to focus on my grades and push his stupid shit out of my head.

Saturday, June 19

Bianca and I went shopping for a dog today. A new dog will be so kickass. We both decided to adopt one that needs a home - just waiting for my paycheck. Now the fun of agreeing on a name.

Tuesday, June 21

Long day today, Bianca worked super late last night. I hate this job she has at the pub. I know it's extra money, but I don't want her to be working so late with a bunch of drunks. I see firsthand what some men can be like to women and I don't want her around it.

Dyler's 'carnal' r

Wednesday, June 22

Priscilla came out of Doug's office with red eyes, yelling IFSN at Doug. She sounded crazy. I don't think I have ever seen her so upset before. I tried to comfort her and she pushed me away. You would have to be blind, deaf, and sleepwalking not to notice that Doug is very much into her. Wonder if Doug's wife knows what goes on around this office.

Friday, June 25

It wasn't until today that I discovered what a pig Doug was. I can't believe the shit I missed for so many years now.

Monday, June 28

I went into work today. When I walked into the room where the painting was it was gone. I have no idea how long it has been missing. I was afraid to say something. I'm wondering if Wally's back and is setting my trap.

Thursday, July 1

I've tried telling Bianca what I'm going through so often but I can't get the words out of my mouth. Damn it all, for not telling her the day it happened.

Saturday, July 3

My day off and that asshole had to call me. He said, "You remember what we talked about? It's time to make it happen. We have investors scheduled for Monday morning. That meeting can't take place." I didn't even reply. He just hung up. He was so confident I was going to do this.

Sunday, July 4

We just got home from the fireworks and ran into Fae on Riverside. She had to remind me we had an important appointment tomorrow; it was like she knew something was up. I know that's not true, but it sure felt that way. She made it easy to tell Bianca I had to run and make sure the office was clean. I guess I'm not killing anyone, and it sure will make life easier on us.