

Prologue

I will affirm to you that what I am about to tell you is the hundred percent truth. I write them down here just exactly as they unfolded in my life nearly forty years ago. These are memories, so long recessed in the back of mind that are now coming forth to me on the page like a volcano that has been centuries dormant. No longer can I "not think about it" or "not talk about it". I can no longer pretend that this didn't happen because it did. I haven't even bothered to change the names of those people involved. Time has washed all the players away in this tale, one-by-one. There is no need for anonymity. There is only the need to get this out on the page-a burning rage to tell the truth.