

By mid 2014 I didn't want to work anymore. I constantly envisioned hurting customers. In September I got a full-time stock job at Wilkes-Barre General Hospital but quit after the first day. It was a 2<sup>nd</sup> shift job (4-12:30am). I just didn't fit there; the facility is enormous. There's like 16-20 some floors and the stock could be, for any floor and any supply closet. I would've lost my mind by Christmas. Guess what? You load up a cart that's like 8 ft long and 3 ft wide; when it's empty you gotta go all the back down to the basement loading dock and rise and repeat. It was also so easy to get ~~lost~~ lost; twists, bends, turns, and doors behind doors to Lord knows where.

That was where I hit rock bottom (when I quit); had no money coming in. That was a few days before I filmed the opening scene of "Resurrection" with me and Ember. In October 2014, somehow got my part-time job back at the store that week and then had the hand surgery at the end of the month. Ten months later I got offered the night shift position (full-time). Jeff signed the death warrants for Victoria and Christian that day.