

"Five stages of death and dying, Kubler-Ross discovered these when interviewing holocaust victims in concentration camps." Mr.PacMillin mumbled, knowing he lost our attention, but not mine. I was no stranger to Dr. Kubler-Ross' stages.

Denial: She stopped fighting long before the light in her eyes was gone, long before he squeezed out the last bits of life.

Anger: I was never gonna see her ever again. And my father was the perfect representation of a fallen angel. He used to be the enviable father, until he met his best friend Jack.

Bargaining: I pleaded to not only God, but to any Divine Being to bring her back. I was just looking for a deal to be made and deals were Lucifer's specialty. What I didn't know was that he's closer than previously thought.

Depression: I cried in vain for months for her return, but were my tears gonna bring her back?

Acceptance: The only stage I was ever shaky on. I knew what happened, but it never seemed real until I saw her bright eyes forever shut.