

Cat Somerfeld

The last thirty days of my life have been the most utterly confusing, mind-numbing, hellish days of my life. I not only lost my only living close relative, I don't even have the ability to give her a proper burial because the airline disaster recovery crew is still sorting through parts. And for all I know, I may never be able to do that. Do you know what it's like to experience that kind of tragedy? The kind that you can't properly reconcile because for all intents and purposes, the person you are mourning fucking vanished? Just...one minute, alive and breathing and laughing, and the next...

*Cat trails off and is staring into space.*

I don't have to justify to you why I want to do this trial or why it would be worth losing this job over. I need this. I just...need this.