Not the Forgiving Type (*PREVIEW)*

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(*a prisoner on death-row, bitter and angry at God; the chaplain is entering his cell to visit with him)*

Oh, here he is – the preacher, coming to do the obligatory prayer with the pitiful sinner on death-row….Sure, have a seat. Make yourself at home! Stay as long as you like. My schedule’s free. But, I don’t think I’ll be needing your services today, Reverend. I have no intention of making any kind of peace with God …… I most certainly do mean that! I’m not the forgiving type, and I see no reason to change my ways now. Lot of good it would do at this point . . . .

Eternity? Ha! Who knows if there’s an eternity. But if there is one, I know I don’t want to spend it with the one who made my life on earth hell….. Well, God, of course! Who do think I’m talking about? . . .