Don't accept anyone's analysis or hypothesis that this was the result of despondency over 'Forestown.' I could live and cope with despondency.

Nor was it an act of a "disturbed" or "programmed" mind -- in case someone tries to pass it off as that.

The fact is that a person can rationally choose to die for reasons that are just, and that's what I did.

If my death doesn't prompt another look at what thought about the end of 'Forestown,' then life wasn't worth living anyway.