

## Domestic Quarrel

He had heard that she was going to leave him and get back together with her estranged husband. That evening, he went to her house and brutally ended her relationship with life. Her two children, from her husband, were not to be spared, either. Bullet holes, blood and rage were left throughout the house as a reminder to us of how irrational our human race can be.

Some will call it a domestic quarrel, but there was nothing domestic about it. To me, a quarrel suggests that there is some discussion of some sort. These people were asleep when he came in and thrust their dreams into it's final nightmare. No, this was not a domestic quarrel, this was one mans act of inhuman rage - one man playing God with three lives that he had no right to interfere with.

These kind of stories scare me. What kind of world do we create when we mix love and hate so closely together? Many of us have had love lives that went sour. Many of us have been deeply hurt by people we thought we loved. But after the yelling and tears, the furthest we usually go is to wish them flat tires on some desolate road.

What makes this man go so far beyond this that he not only takes the life of the woman he supposedly loved, but her two children who had so much more life ahead of them?

The irony of this is that this man was already doing time in jail when this happened! He was out on a work-release program when he chose to end their relationship on his own terms. He was already doing 30 years for shooting another person. As they brought this man into the courthouse to set his bail, he was all smiles and looked as if he had just won a lottery.

Sometimes, the ugly side of our world can sure bring chills to our hearts.