So I guess next is Jacob Blaine. He looked like your COMMON 30-SOMETHING. Maybe he was a little more striking then you would expect. His job really didn't demand good looks though. Then again, he wasn't your average telemarketer. I guess that's what you have to expect from someone who was trying to make their way into Heaven; especially after having to earn a living by making a series of annoying phone calls.

He was often just a few feet behind me. Nevertheless, he was very charismatic. At least that was what I gathered from the conversation he was having at the time. I think it might have been his recognizable, but subtle southern accent. This really compelled me to take a good look at him, but I thought better of it. My mother always told me not to stare, but I saw no wrong in taking a quick glance. He was fair skinned and had short black hair. He wore khakis with a pale red, buttoned up shirt and that was really all I expected to glimpse. Surprisingly, I also noticed the color of his eyes. They were green.

Later in our situation, the line jumbled up a bit and I got to listen in on his conversation. He seemed very confident, but not enough to show arrogance. He must have been a very good telemarketer, although it was just a hunch. He said very little about himself besides the bare essentials like Jacob Blaine, 34 and Farris, Oklahoma. At one point an older gentleman asked him about where he went to college and it aggravated him. I was a bit astonished when he refused to answer. He managed to

recover from the minuscule tantrum and the old man soon forgot he ever asked the question. I, on the other hand, wondered if it had to do with his death. This idea lingered in my mind because I thought it was certainly curious that such a "young" man would be here with the rest of us. There were obviously no signs of social problems and his appearance eliminated the possibility that it was disease or self-inflicted injury. It really bothered me. There seemed to be a big secret he was hiding from us all. I guess the biggest question was if he could get past the gates...