

PATHWAY TO AUTUMN

I knew what I was doing, I walked each day the same path and it felt like I was happy, things grow around me, I could see flowers, birds even people and squirrels.

Skippy was so happy when we walked, he smelled on everything and barked when we stopped, I never got bored of skippy. Life was what it was supposed to be.

Then 10 years later I met Susan we talked and talked about nothing important, she even learned to me that skippy don't like this way. I got upset and frustrated by Susan. We did not understand each other.

My way was always growing I could not get her. I felt sad at home now but my walkers with skippy helped me. But she had put me in a bad mood, I got darker and darker thoughts, the road was changing on me somehow.

I walked where rats go and people around me where all in black now, times had changed on me. The flowers where gone.

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