Stephen Lang, Jan, 30, One day I was walking through the woods and the loy was wearing, black slotts and he is not wearing any shoes and bed wearing a white white shorts and a black shirt and white sandles ext is fall and the leaves we falling off the breez. There is a pienic lasket with candry canes in it. There is a little Theen shake chanking there are ely mountain bekind them, and the sun is skining bright. and I decided to go home.