

down the winding road, part 3

By midnight

The skies mend themselves again. It's almost a miracle, watching the world walk the same journey I do.

I can see where I journey to - or at least I believe I can. I have a long ways yet to walk, but I know where I will be when I am there.

A small creature crosses my path. It is the first soul I have seen since starting my journey.

Starlight pours into the valley in front of me as I rest again. I laugh, and I miss those that would enjoy my company on this journey.

I take my final step on this journey of mine. I am almost a child again - one of the sun, and the moon, and the stars. I sit, and the horizon stretches infinitely in front of me.