

Words were exchanged that I did not understand.

Once again my sensitive spots were touched and viewed.

Again a sigh worried me deeply. My feet carefully landed on the ground.

From the conversation that followed I understood that this was not the case would be my last visit here.

I jerked across the consulting room with a distance look.

Out of the corner of my eye I just saw how the cat blew at me.

The wind blew through my hair.

I sniffed the heat deep into my lungs.

It was very quiet in the car. The drive home seemed to take much longer

When I got home, my blanket invited me to rest for a while.

Hours later I was woken up, to do my needs before nightfall.

.A few drops left my body.

A vain effort went through my mind

Tomorrow everything will be different.....