

Rain

10/22/12

A second blog for today. The rain has returned which leaves me in a fantastic mood. The grey sky sedates my restless nature. The cool air, blowing clean once again, causes me to smile as I fill my lungs with fresh, sweet breath. The rain falls, cleansing away the dirt, grime & oil, scrubbing the world; hiding the tears that fall.

Instead of the incessant desire to kick the crap out of most everyone who crosses my path, I would rather be willing to walk with someone, quietly enjoying this break from the never-ending sunshine.

Instead of finding 1001 ways to continue being angry at all the morons of Planet Earth, I hope instead. I pray that the others of the darker cloth are also now at peace inside, as I am.

I take time to reminisce about my youth & time spent on activities indoors or about town on errands. Especially, those days spent with my grandma.

The rain has returned; and with it, a bit more of my sanity that I usually forget I have.

In the swirling mists, I doth spied...  
... Camelot.



Happy Thoughts —

Arch

