

### Childhood memories

You ever daydream of a simpler time in life? I think we all do. The time of innocence - as a care free child. Those were the best of times - before bills - stress, planing, deadlines... I often put on some favorite music & daydream of a simple time...

As a child growing up in the 70's I idolized my older brother, I was like his shadow. Many times over the years i've heard how he would answer for me when people asked my name/age. I assume I was a lil shy & didnt talk much. Perhaps brother wouldnt let me get a word in edge wise. Mom tells me in good humor.

Texas summers - runing around playing, riding bikes, going fishing, skiping stones across the water. The blanket of stars across the skies far as the eye could see & ten times further in my imagination.

The favorite playtime was cowboys & indians! No doubts as to who always won! ( cowboys ofcourse)! That good ole pearl handled crome six shooter cap gun - what a toy for a boy! I can almost still smell the sulfer from the caps exploding! Fishing at night was always a favorite. chasing fireflies, ( bugs that glow in the dark) its thats not amazing & cool? natures creations. Ahhh yes the idol of every texan boy in the 70's evel kenieval was King! Wonder what ever happened to the king of daredevils...

If only for a moment I am lost to the day to day grind of life...