Corclusion.

The annoying buzz from my alarm clock is just enough to wake me from my dream state. I hate leaving my wife each morning when my eyelids peel open. She looks more gorgeous than ever and the crisp autumn air blows her white locks gently out of her face. Her soft fingers weave between mine as we stroll together along the boardwalk. When the sun rises, I miss her. Maintaining my daily routine as if she never left my presence, I put on a clean white shirt with a perfectly pressed collar. I opt for my favorite navy blue sweater vest. Bonne bought it for me on the east coast last fall. It has been over a year now but the salty smell of the Pacific Ocean still between its wool strands. I only leave the house when I pass inspection. She always makes sure I'm clean shaven and presentable to the world.

Our table in the center of the food court is spotless and untouched as if forever reserved. Karan at the A&W greets me with her usual wide toothed smile and has our order prepared and on side. Like clock work she offers me the change knowing full well it's hers in the end. I carry the coffees slowly and with ample care as I take a seat. The smallest tasks are more challenging for me these days but I welcome them graciously with age.

I flash a mall employee a smile and she is hesitant to return the gesture. In mere moments I realize I am 20 years older than I remember. Is it too much for people to look past my thick glasses and wrinkle covered skin and see Orville? The real me that she sees? I bow my head and busily work on Bonne's crossword puzzle. Now and then, my hand reaches across the table hoping to find her hand but I am regularly disappointed. This doesn't deter me from trying.

Leaving the mall her coffee goes untouched and I return home ready to do it all again tomorrow. The only thing bringing me back day after day is the notion that every moment spent alone is a moment closer to being with my wife.

- mature show tustes

style and cre more

content difficult

poweful router then

conclusion tiling, offender,

and beginning I con't think of

greent wood any other suggestions!