

# ROBISCHON



There was something very peaceful  
about watching her get on her  
saddle. It was a cold morning and  
she slowly had gotten up and  
satting through getting dressed her  
hair phone ring. It was her husband.  
she had the idea to have the  
most get a call from the night club.  
she said there are moments in her  
life that seem to be only half true.  
There are moments of darkness like there  
have no form or meaning. There  
didn't seem to be any reason to  
watch her in that regard.