

ROBISCHON



There was something very peaceful about watching her get on her steed. It was a cold morning and she slowly had gotten up and had been through getting dressed her hair pulled up. It was her husband who had the idea to have the one more get a real piece of leather. She said there are moments in her life that seem to be only half-real. There are moments of darkness like there are moments of sunlight. There didn't seem to be any reason to watch her in that regard.