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## Around Town

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### Around Town

Staring out my window, I see an older couple Walking down the street. Savoring the moment. And I wonder,

"Will my true love spend my whole life with me?"

I go outside and there I find, Sitting on a park bench, An elderly man all alone. In one hand he holds a cane. He watches the children play with watering eyes. And I ask myself,

"Will my life be that lonely?"

As I continue to walk, I come to the corner store. Inside a girl helps an elderly lady Who is supported by a walker. And I wonder,

"When I'm old will someone be there for me?"

I decide to go home, Read the news, watch some TV. But there's still a pain in my heart And many questions in my head. I think of my own parents before they passed on. And I ask myself,

"Will life be that wonderful for me?"

I sit down at the table, My coffee cup in hand. On the front page of the daily is a man. He's retiring as president of a big corporation. He started the company; now it belongs to his son. And I wonder,

"What will life have in store for me?"

I turn on the TV.

There is a movie on, a little girl crying,

Kneeling in front of tombstone.

I can tell by what she's saying it's her grandmother's grave. Then she slowly gets up, turns, and leaves the cemetery. And I ask myself,

"Will anyone cry when I die?"

### KariAn L. Wahl