

# Three Week Wine Bender

## Cadillac Blindsight

a cold and snowy night, headed for a southbound flight. fine time to break out of minneapolis. for good this time? can't make up mind. all i know is that i need a new start. can't go back in time. it's too late to change my mind, and pretend that everything is all right. no one really knows how much i, replay in my head, all the things we did and said, and wish that all of this was dead. no one really knows how much i needed this. nothing could compare, to gainesville this time of year. spent some long and dreary nights at the virginia house. say goodbye? someone tell me why. stryker said, " just do what's in your heart".

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