The *wind* is. s
But brings n
it with cold. o
it And w

clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack
"Change?"

No change.
w
a s
SHRUG TIGHT the thick **green** coat. l l
The l he holds up on his ouch back runs high, until it disappears
against the sky. ing

"Leech." Repugnance riddles facial features.
clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack clickclack
"Change?"

And in his mind it says.
I am.

But questions that.

And in his mind, watching feets of passing people, their talk, their clothes, their walk, their lives, their smiles, their eyes, their shoes, their shoes, their shoes, unseeing – he is unseen – he is ignored. Alone.

pupils darting
around in
thought.
and in fear

While in his mind he questions.
What's *wrong*

with ME.