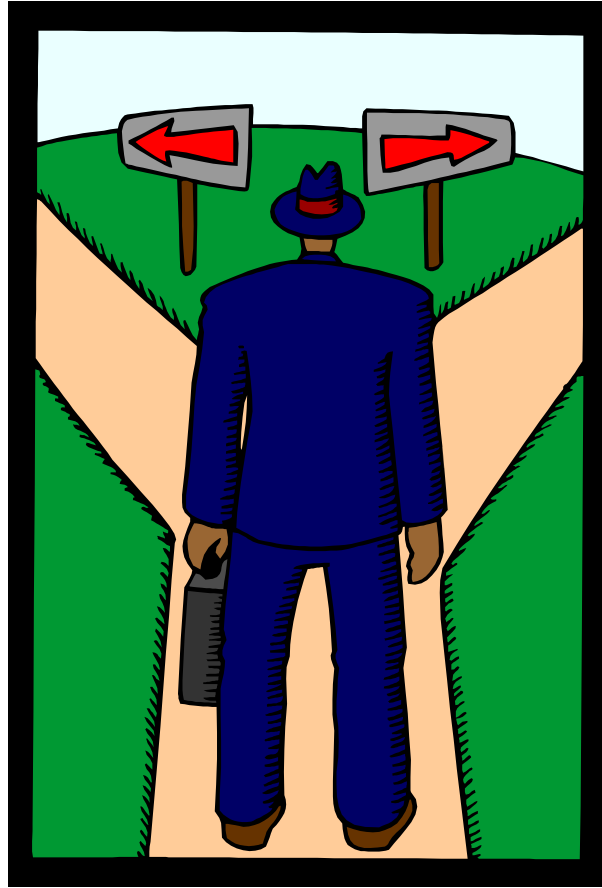


A Days Journey



A Book By
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"Johnny!!! Dinner!!!!" a voice yells out of a small house on a farm somewhere in the middle of nowhere. "Coming momma, coming!" yells a young lad you can barely see running thru the field that's ready for harvest. So she closes the door and walks to the kitchen, waiting for him to come in and eat his dinner. So on he comes, for he is surely hungry today. It's his birthday you see and he knows his mother has picked his favorite meal for dinner tonight. Just like his other 7 birthdays, his 8th will be special. As he approaches the house, it vanishes and so does his dream...

"John, wake up dear, it's time for church." and so his day starts by his wife waking him for church. It's Sunday and for him just another routine day, one he will never forget. "John, come on honey, up, up, up" she insists as he groggily gets up, rubbing his eyes and yawning. For it's 9 in the morning and he's been asleep for quite sometime but not sure why he's still tired. "O.K. I'm up" he says as he yawns. "Maybe, I'll take a shower; I don't know why I'm so tired." John remarks really to no one since no one is around at the moment. So off comes his shirt and other articles of clothes and into the shower he goes. "Whew, this feels good. Just what I needed." a rejuvenated John remarks. And so he finishes his shower. Gets out of the

bathroom and puts on his Sunday clothes all the while his wife is down stairs fixing breakfast. Well he can only assume for this is just routine. Nothing ever changes, ever.