

Blue Skies

by Mike Harris

Once upon a time in a make believe world, there lived in a rural area of this great country a dreamer. He had the unique ability to shut out all things and thoughts of a negative nature. His world was all "BLUE SKIES." He happily lived in his dream world sublime.

Until an event shattered his complacent existence. "He fell in love." Clouds invaded his blue skies. The individual of his affections was quite his opposite, down to earth, pragmatic and regardless of his attentions finally told this dreamer to either face the real world or please leave her alone. Feeling that only this lady of his affections would assure the return of his cherished blue skies, he decided that he would change his ways. His goal, a return to his blue sky existence. His entry into the real world was, to say the least, painful. The pragmatic love of his life was not too patient. She kept making demands, wanting proof of his unhappy change to the real world. His skies were dark, and dreary, without a sign of a break or a glimmer of the blue skies he had forsaken for his lady love.

One day while looking at the dreary sky he asked himself an important question "WHY?" Suddenly there was a break in the cloudy cover. A one way love affair would never bring back his blue skies. You guessed the rest, almost. He turned the tables and told his love "make it a two way street, meet me half way." Her refusal returned the blue skies and banished the dark clouds. His willingness to go half way and the realization that love was a two way street assured him that somewhere down the road there could be "BLUE SKIES".