

Off-road

When I drive to work at this time of year, it's dark. It just doesn't mean everyone else is sleeping.

Unfortunately, they are also on their way...

As I approach the center, traffic gets intense, stop and go, and you sit there and watch as the traffic lights change and the traffic snails forward.

One morning, as I sat there on hold, the narrow stretch of no-man's land between the lanes caught my attention. The land between lanes on a two-way road, between those who want to go one way and those who want to go the other way, between those who want to come forward and those who want to go back. I opened the door, stepped out and picked a bouquet. This one.

Some honking occurred 😊