DESTINY

There was a woman who wanted to walk away until the past made her change her mind. She was sitting along the roadside drinking Mr. Pibb when suddenly she was overcome with the desire to scream. She held it in but over the next couple days the feeling kept returning until finally she let one rip. Afterwards although she felt some stares in the grocery stare she felt better. Later that day she decided she needed a break and was going to take a long trip, but then he showed up. She hadn't seen him an years, and although he had changed a lot she recognized him immediately. She invited him in and they caught each other up on what had happened of the last fifteen years, the high and low lights of their lives. He said that he had been married and divorced twice and had managed not to have any children. He went back to school to become a professor of philosophy and was now teaching at Northwestern and loved his job. She said that although she had been engaged to the same guy three different times she never quite made it down the aisle with him. He finally gave up. She's still working as a columnist and also loves her job. They talked well into the night and early the next morning. She remarked that this was just like old times when they used to be college sweethearts, he agreed. Eventually they fell asleep in each other's arms, and this is how they were found the next day.