

9/11/17

I'm sitting with my legs dangling off the boardwalk. I spotted some wetland. It's not what many would think of as beautiful because it's dark, muddy and got green. But, much like my messy handwriting, there's something beautiful about it. It's unique. There's some sticks pointing out of the water and a Beech tree to the left. My eyes can't wander very far because they keep coming back to one thing. One object. A blue shiny cylinder. Not very shiny anymore, but it has a few glistening points. The top in light. The bottom of the Bud. The silver lining where the silver top meets the blue beer can. I'm pondering. Do I risk leaving the manmade boardwalk. Risk my sandals or ankle sprain status. My ankle sprain. It looks pretty nice, but does the beer can belong there. Obviously not. Does the boardwalk? That answer is not as obvious. The boardwalk is a connection for humans to experience serenity. But why do we need it? My leg is burning. Do I get it? Rule #3: "off trail/boardwalk use is strictly prohibited and should be reported immediately." I mean I'm sure throwing a can of Bud Light isn't allowed either. I'm really serious about this. I just picked up and texted my boyfriend for advice. Should or I should I not get it? AHH! what do I do? I know I SHOULD get it, but CAN I? "You might get gross, but every little step counts," he writes in favor of getting it.