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## ***The Night***

It was a cold, dark, winter night. I shivered as I pulled up my scarf to cover my nose. Alex tugged on her leash as she tried to head dive into every pile of shoe. As we walked by houses, I can see through the windows of each house. Music was playing and people gathered in clusters and talked with each other, having a great time. That joyful face of that kid when he was given a present to open. As we continue to walk, we pass by a park. There I saw an elderly woman sitting at the bench feeding pigeons. I walked up and sat beside her. We talked about life for a while. It was not until I heard a child's cry did I realized how much time has passed. I bid farewell and started to walk home. It was when I was near the doorway why it opened up. Alex bolted into the warmth, passing by my mother who was standing my the doorway. As I stepped in, I was welcomed by the aroma of her cooking and pine, and her big beautiful smile.

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