



An Autumn Tale

I was walking through the woods close to home. It had been an intense Wednesday morning at work. We had just signed a huge acquisition that we'd been working on for what honestly feels like infinite days. My business partner cracked open the champagne at midday so I was feeling a little light-headed having drunk so early in the day. I needed to get out to clear my mind. I was walking through the fields watching the lambs springing around without a doubt in my mind. I walked and walked until I came to a beautiful little bridge. The river was running underneath and I could see salmon jumping in and out of the water. I dropped a stone into the water and it splashed up almost echoing around the fields. I listened to the birds chirping.

After about an hour, my hands were numb from the cold, and I knew I needed to return home to help my colleague tidy up and I had so many emails to write.

When I arrived home, I started to make a sandwich but I cut my thumb with the butter knife! There was a lot of blood. Luckily, I had a plaster and it was OK! I decided to have just a biscuit with a cup of tea instead! Then I sat down and started writing my emails.