

Death met me as I was crossing the thoroughfare, in the morning, on my way to school, without any warning, suddenly. I saw him, how he unexpectedly walked besides me, accompanied me across the street, a dark shadow without solid form and shape.

How he whispered to me that if he had wanted to he could have taken me right away, but it just wasn't my time yet

therefore this could be considered a pre-announcement, a token of fear, that would accompany me through my entire life and remind me of him, a companion of Angst, or as a brief intro-

duction, in order to let me experience his closeness and strength early, to enable me to recognize him more quickly and adjust myself better when the real encounter approaches.

When I crossed the street he had vanished, disappeared from sight, and I knew that he would not come back too soon but I could count on his promise to return.

But as mentioned, he left me his companion along the way. From now on he would accompany me faithfully and persistently and remind me tirelessly of him.