

## **ROBERT EMERY JOHNSON**

I imagined he walked on forever.  
Not stopping at the shoreline.  
Not flinching in the face of mountain, sea or cliff.  
Unswerving in this path.  
Undeterred in seeming dedication to his task.

I did not, could not, imagine why.  
What in his life force drove him so.

No sign. No sound. No sight ...  
Save his relentless walking.

On.  
And on.  
Forever.

And thus begins and ends the story of Robert Emery Johnson.