

Squinty and Hot

I am standing in the parking lot of a motel. It seems to be barely in service. There are other people here, I know because of the cars parked in the lot. I was hesitant to come here, but I just followed my feet. No map and no sense of direction. It's hot today and a clear sky makes it bright. So much that I have to squint no matter if I look down at the grass or up at the brick wall. I just want some relief. I don't want to squint but I also don't want to be enclosed in one of those motel rooms. They may be smoke filled from the cigarettes of the last occupant or the housekeeper. That stale odor I can already smell. I bet every one of those rooms has that smell. There is no way I'd be able to get a good night's sleep in one of those rooms. If my squinting is relieved then my nose and head would be stressed - squinting in another manner. Oh, I didn't even think about the bathroom. Disgusting for sure. With a small window - just the right size for a petite woman, or child, to use as escape form her kidnapper. I've talked myself out of it. I'm not staying here. I will suffer the squinting and enjoy clean air - as clean as this outskirts-of-the-city town will allow - and let my feet guide me elsewhere. Well, I could go in the lobby and see if they have some free brochures of the area. Those pamphlets usually have some sort of map. I got this far without one, so I probably don't really need a map. Besides, that would take away from the ambiguous journey I've placed myself in. How did I get here? How did I get this far? Mainly curiosity. So if that's my reason then I should stay in one of those stuffy rooms. Maybe see if I can escape through the bathroom window - just for fun. Order a greasy pizza then feel bad after eating it. Watch terrible cable television. Take a shower in rusty water. No - forget it. This is not enjoyable, and all along I've been able to enjoy this journey to a tolerable degree. I haven't had heavy uncertainty like this before, and I'll take that as a sign to leave. Okay feet, let's get moving. Preferably to a shady spot so I can stop squinting.