long long time ago before the wind before the snow lived an old and aging man who lost his friend he carried by his side all the things he had in life left all the things that troubled him behind he was once in a desperate need for attention and so much more living his life with the question of conception there is no more no more feeling sorry and no more getting mad yeah right! you got the answer through the years he came to know sometimes its better to let it go and never look back no matter what they said and then the ones he learned to ignore the ones who a lways asked for more secretly respect the life that he led