Early morning quote from Fingerprints of Faith

 He watched taxis pick up the business people on a quest for more. An elderly couple got in a taxi slowly, unsteady on their feet. The look of concern on their faces made him wonder if they were heading to a hospital or a clinic for treatment of an incurable disease that would separate them after all the years they had had together. He was morose like that when he was down. He tended to imagine the worse. He ate slowly and watched the sun’s rays paint a portrait on the blank canvas that would be Friday.