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A Little bit of an strange strange talk, all about a walk. Use your imagination. Use it, and talk about that what you feel and Think of. For example, that thing they call 'the elephant walk', sometime you will take that walk, and then you know.

The elephant walk

Two men was in a pub at the country just outside a small town.

They talk to eachother.

- What is that thing 'the elephant walk?
- You must find it out for yourself.
- What?
- No one can talk about it to you.
- No one, you said?
- No one..
- Not anyone?
- No, sir.
- I am not a 'sir'.
- To me you are.
- Why?
- I do not know you. We have just met.
- No, we have not. I have know you for years.
- No, you have been drinking. For years, I Think.
- You are Bob.
- No, I am not Bob.
- You are Robert!
- No, and my name is not Steve eiter.
- Who are you then? Just who are you?
- Your new friend.
- My new friend?
- Your new friend, in a pub, somethere outside a town.
- And what are your name, sir?
- For you, mr Anton.
- What Anton is that?
- The one you are talking to.
- But...
- Yes...
- What about the elephant walk?
- Yes, no one can talk about it.
- No one can tell me about it?

- Yes, you must find out for yourself.
 - And When I have?
 - When you have, you understand.
 - But, I do not know how.
 - Meantime, you can have your drink.
 - Yes?
 - And I can have mine.
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