

THE REAL LIFE

Whenever Henry Wilt took the dog for a walk, or, to be more accurate, when the dog took him, or, to be exact, when Mrs Wilt told them both to go and take themselves out of the house so she could do her yoga exercises, he always took the same route. In fact the dog followed the route and Wilt followed the dog. It was always the same, everyday, Mrs. Wilt kicked them out at 3 p.m and Henry and the dog went out. He was very thoughtful that day and, while walking, he started thinking about his life. He was a forty-year-old man, with a dog and a wife. And his life was very boring. In fact, he thought that himself was boring. He started thinking about how his life would be if he didn't take the way he took, he imagined himself as a millionaire, living in a very big house...But it didn't take him too much to go back to real life. As he couldn't change his life, he kept walking the dog. A dog who was a child for him, even if he didn't want to admit it. So they walked until they arrived home. They had dinner, watched the news and went to sleep. The next morning, Henry got up, prepared his breakfast and sat on the sofa. He was bored but he kept sat in his place, watching TV with Murray playing next to him. Suddenly, his wife went downstairs and started shouting at him: "You are doing nothing all the time! You keep sitting on that old sofa, and the only thing you do is walk out that old dog! Then, he answered to her: "Don't you dare talk badly about this dog!

As Henry was angry with his wife, he went outside with the dog, so he could calm down.

That day, everything changed. It was late, and Henry and Murray didn't come back home. Mrs Wilt was still angry but she also felt bad for what she told to her husband. He was good with her, and he loved her. The night kept going, and her worry was increasing every minute they didn't appear. Henry didn't take his phone so she couldn't call him. Days passed and he didn't come back. The police started looking for him, but no result. His wife thought that he ran away from her, but she didn't know that he didn't, because he loved her more than anything in the world. Nothing changed until one day... She received a call. It was her husband. She, worried, shouted to him where he was. Then, he told her that ...he was lost, somewhere. The night they argued, he took the bus with Murray but, as he was angry, he didn't know where was he going, so once they got off the bus they found themselves in the middle of nowhere. They kept walking for many days, until they found a house, from where he was calling. When his wife knew about this, she went to pick them up and, once at home, they kept living their simple lives. But a little bit happier than before. Murray had more friends to play with, Mrs Wilt had her own room to do her yoga exercises, and Henry... well, Henry kept doing the same, with a perfect family and a simple life.

What? Did you think that Henry was dead? Or he ran away from home to live a better life?

Oh God, come on! This is real life, not Disney! Life isn't that simple!

ain't nobody