

Chapter 19

Life is pretty funny, isn't it?

On the positive side, while at this wonderful festival, we were having the time of our life's, this was regardless of these problems that I was having with the members of police or neighbours, while running around, doing you know what, that is to say if you are lucky enough to have already to have been to a festival, all I can remember is that it was just a simply amazing time, that is to mean for the both of us.

Along and in our joyfully journey within the festival fields, I had met lots of different people, though I would not know, that latter this day would have an effect on me, at the present time in my life.

Part of my life, did end up revolving specifically around one new person in particular, this was after I had left the festival and this person got introduced to me and my first civil partner, while we were both at this weekender out. The facts are that while I and my partner were out at the festival together, I had come across a man.

This man had explained to me that he had owned a trailer that he had up for sale.

When this got explained to me I felt like; for the most part, what he had said to me was magic and then I realized there and then that I was to own this trailer and this moment was supposed to happen.

I understood that this trailer would help me with my future dreams.

To me it was simply, "this was supposed to be," it was not just pure luck that this man and I had met each other.

Remarkably, straight after, I could clearly remember the sound of his voice, once I and my partner had left his presence, the Consequence of our conversation from being all together, was that his voice was still ringing to me, like an alarm bell would, when getting activated, that a person would hear on a building or on a car, ringing out aloud, I could hear this still like from the first second, that the words had left his mouth.

This voice was going on in my head for ages, all I could hear is his voice, saying that he would not mind, selling me his trailer.

His voice repeated and repeated, over and over again, it continued to repeat and repeat over and over again, this was going on, all in the back of my Conches.

In view of what I wanted to happen, I had made sure that I had taken his details there and then, when I had met him at first and confirmed them to be real, while I was with him; this got achieved for Clarification purposes.