

For years I would hear stories of a colorless person who wandered the countryside. A person with wild white hair and glaring red eyes. A person

who was full of deceit and magic, playing the part of both male and female.

A person who was without sight, but could indeed see. A human chameleon, whose many roles included living forever among those who walked before it, beside it, in front of it and behind it. A person whose challenge it was to live life forever. But then, I have to ask, “What is forever?”