

The woman sat on her luggage and rested her head against her palm.

"I'm so bored" she thought while watching people walk by.

As she observed a mother playing with her daughter she remembered a news article she had read the other day. The article mentioned how a man was sent to jail after a group of people witnessed him beating a dog with a stick engulfed in fire.

She stared at the empty train tracks while she thought about that news article, after finishing her psychology course time would fly as she thought about what made people be what they are.

The clock reached 7PM and there were no trains on sight. The woman looked at her watch and realized she had been waiting for nearly two hours. At this point she could only guess what had happened to the train; had there been an accident? Maybe she was just having bad luck? It didn't matter anymore, she was tired of waiting.

Picking up her luggage and skis she started the long walk towards her destination. It would last a week and she could die of starvation, but she didn't care. She walked towards the mountains and trees on the distance as the people on the train station stood there trapped in their own little worlds.