

## You Can't Run Away From Yourself



**M**iguel had traveled every corner of the world and particularly enjoyed morning walks by the sea. Arlen never ventured into the deep water for fear of the unknown. Miguel liked to run into the ocean and thrust his chest forward toward the surf. He would splash wildly by extending both arms before dipping his head and diving completely under water for as long as possible.

“How far are you going today, Miguel?”

“Farther than you, amigo!”

“See you at the pavilion,” Arlen would shout to him.