

# bric a brac road

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The road is paved with tons of bric a brac, but none is more paved than the one carved out of nature. It wound its way around and around and over and over until it comes to a board bridge over a canyon. In that canyon is a coyote waiting and waiting. The coyote looks up and sees you. It is unafraid because it is hungry. And you are unafraid because the coyote is so far away. You turn around and make your way back on paved bric a brac to civilization where there are no coyotes.

