

The truck turned to the left
It's gone.

I still run/then I stop
I could knock myself out/hitting a wall.

I continue walking along a wall.
I feel the wall with my hand
and I feel the ground with my foot.
and I progress slowly.

If I reach the intersection
another truck can pick me up
or the same on the way back.

Complete darkness.
the blind they should be used to this:
they walk as I do.
They are more skillful.
I must look ridiculous if somebody could see.

There is no timbering in this mine
With the props, I could not progress.

Here is the end of the wall
It turns left.
This could not be the drift where the truck went.
Too close/I could not walk so far.

It must be a side drift/if I walk there
They will never find me.
Stop and wait.
Lean against the wall and wait.

If I make four steps in the right direction
I will cross the side drift.
It should be twelve feet wide.

Let us try.
The direction, I'm not sure.
Walking in the open space
Like at sea by night.
At sea there is a compass
and sometime a lighthouse/blinking.

I have seen a blink.
Just an imagination
because I have been thinking about a lighthouse.
Wait a bit/let us check/a little bit back.
There it is/I have seen it again.
a red light/ like a taillight of a car.

Now if I follow this light
and walk in a straight line
there should be no obstacle.
as long as I see the light.
If there is light there are people.