The old lighthouse keeper, weathered by salt and time, stood on the rocky cliff each night. His lantern cast a steady beam across the churning sea, guiding ships to safety.  
He harbored a secret—a love lost to the waves long ago. One stormy evening, as lightning split the sky, he glimpsed her—a ghostly figure on the shore.

She beckoned, and he followed, stumbling through memories and waves.

At dawn, he returned, lantern extinguished, whispering her name to the wind.

The sea claimed him, too, and they danced together in eternity, two souls forever bound by love and loss.