

DOWN THE ROAD



Nidal Shaheed
R8

Down the road lined by trees,
He walked.
Alone.
Behind him lies the world,
His world.
Broken.

Down the road that disappeared into horizon,
He walked.
Alone.
Where was the road taking him?
He asked himself.
Away.

Away from the world he lost.
Away from the broken promises,
The uncovered lies,
Abandoned masks,
The myth of love.
A world of pain and loss.

Down the road to oblivion, he walked.
He did not weep.
He did not complain.
He did not curse.
He just walked.
Alone.

■

