

A promise, broken..

Looking at the stars above our head and
touching the sea with our hands,
we had promised to sail across together.
You took our promise as a child's act and
left me alone on the seashore.

These days, I look at the white ships
bidding me goodbye, until they disappear
from my sight. I stare at the moon and
wait for the turn of the tides.

Shiva Bhusal