

Failure, a sheer loss, her loss
There were guests, people
With or without kin, Me?
I too was a guest, he was beside her.

Oh! How she had left me, unnoticed?!
I was there, she was there
We were there, we were not there
Was a mistake?
Or a chance?
Moonlit was that night, no birds
No friends, no stars, clouds
Surrounded the white, but still blessed us
Beneath the giant arms, near the prop
She was alone, waiting, for somebody
Who? How I could know?
'Stranded?'
Gazed at my face, smiled,
That changed to a small giggle!
What for? I saw no cause
She turned her face away,
called , and disappeared
I was left alone, stranded,
With the red pinchers, and others
Giving me company
For she had left.
Peered the dark, searching her,
Until, a vehicle made it clear,
She had left me, unnoticed.

I was now alone for sure
In the crowd, aloof from her,
Known by few , hidden from many
Left with thousands of others.
I was then one amongst thousands,
And I still am one amongst the thousands.

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