

A Stone Wall

By Moonjean Azariah

I have been so angry for so many years, that I have become a stone wall on a cliff overlooking the ocean, waves constantly splashing up against me and slowly eroding my foundation.

I have heard the splashing for so long now, that I cannot hear it any longer. I feel that any day I will slide into the ocean sinking to the deepest depth, never to be recovered.

What did life want from me? I was born with nothing; I have never amounted to anything, or anyone and I shall die for nothing. Nothing lives in my life, for it's only a vacuum and when I'm gone someone else shall fill it.

To what end are we truly born, no one hears the cries of a broken heart, nor have they seen the lonely tears in darkness I cried, or felt the desperation of loneliness the day that I died.

If you are loved, love. If someone cares, care. If forgiveness is needed, forgive.

If thou are embraced, embrace with thy whole heart, soul and mind.

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