

Silent Conversation

Standing on opposite sides
Of the shoreline,
A conversation arose;
But the words
Being spoken,
He seems to wasting time.

Digging toes in the sand,
he struggles
with words from within;
In the sand is written
"Know me"...
by his hand.

He wants to reach out...
but is afraid,
of being without.
So, he gazes on...
holds a conversation...
with a heart, crying out.

Junior Etienne
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