

The Last Two Main Characters at the Airport

Motionless before its own wonder, a comical dance of longing
In the tragic wit of what remained of a borrowed moment.
A half promise flourishes on the unsure disappearance of hope,
A trustful future in the face of a cautionary superstition.
The haze of a golden circle disguised a slight uneasiness, "Would you still be here?"
But I was already waiting for your return a long time before you left.
Is there anything I could do except yearn for you?