

LETTER TO A LOVED ONE FROM EXILE

“Do not forget that the footprints you leave mark paths that are later difficult to retrace and make it impossible to turn back. What has already been lived—the past—is the platform upon which the future takes shape. It lays the foundations for the life path you will build. I never thought I would one day address these words to you, but the night came between us. When I think of you, an abyss blinds me and fills me with a sense of powerlessness. I remember the nights on the beach when I would point out the stars and name them for you. You experienced those moments with such emotion! How insignificant we are in the vastness of the universe! Some time has passed now—I do not know exactly how much. Everything around me is dark. I am here, somewhere. I hear the growling of bears and the snorting of walruses. Always by your side, wherever you may be.”

A tear dampened the final words.

Collection of micro-stories: “Maybe o perhaps” (2005 -)