

The Lover

Your lover writes to you that she will be passing through your town tomorrow on a non-stop express train to a distant city. She will not be able to get off the train and talk to you, but as the train barrels past the station she will look out the window and wave.

Will you go to see her? It will only be for a second, not for a kiss but only a wave. After that you will never see her again.

Forever.