

And such expectations

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The young girl had going to the new city

Waiting for encounters

Which would take her soul

Without thinking that Death

Awaited her around the corner

Precisely that corner which she imagined was her soul

How could the surprise

Leave such an ugly scar

Because the young girl came from the light

And the city was darkness

And emptiness

There was no-one

In that place

This new image

Seemed a strange dream

In the mind of the one that knew

Dreaming without asking for anything

Yet imagining so much
That now the pain horrified her