

Destiny



Destiny

Last Night by the park
Standing next to an empty bench
I met a girl
A girl whose name was not apparent for the moment

A conversation was shared
Without an exchange of the formalities
With words apt
She reminded me of my future wife
And for reasons guessed
My curious confusion had to be satisfied

It struck me as odd what remark followed my question
She had been in front of me all my life
But had trouble retracing her steps to find me
At which point I realised her name
Destiny
