



The Wait

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The unborn life
In its creator's womb
For a ray of light
Unknowingly waits....

The pigtailed child
With castles in radiant eyes
For her birthday gift
Impatiently waits....



The bespectacled youngster
With questions in mind
For his progress report
Hopefully waits....

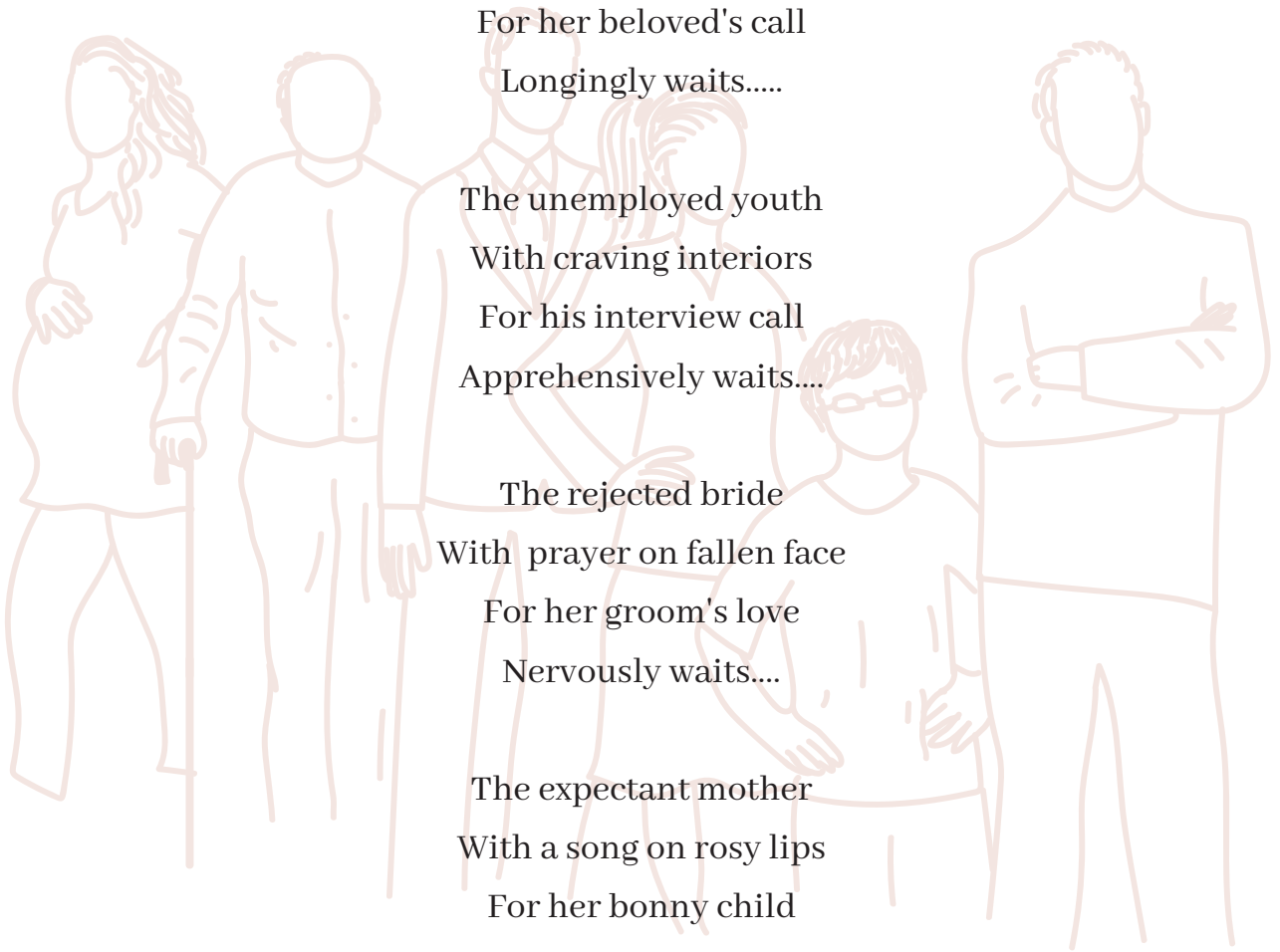
The doe-eyed beauty
With fluttering breath
For her beloved's call
Longingly waits.....

The unemployed youth
With craving interiors
For his interview call
Apprehensively waits....

The rejected bride
With prayer on fallen face
For her groom's love
Nervously waits....

The expectant mother
With a song on rosy lips
For her bonny child
Proudly waits...

The aging maiden
With vain hope winged on fantasy
For her long-lost love
Fervently waits...



The weary woman
Burdens weighing her heart
For her drunken husband
Fearfully waits....

The vanquished man
With aching, brutal memories
For a change of luck
Desperately waits....

The wasted body
With sores all over
For sweet death
Painfully waits....

The enlightened soul
In tranquil strength
For union with the Creator
Peacefully waits....

They all lie in wait
All alone, in wait.
They silently wait
The forever long wait !

