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A SHORT LOVE STORY

High upon a pole
Far out to sea
A girl was sitting.
She sat there day in, day out
Through wind rain and snow.

From that pole
she scanned the sea.
Many boats passed by
Banana boats
And fishing boats,
Pleasure boats
And boats filled with sadness.
Small poor boats
And huge rich boats.
Boats filled with seasick people
And boats filled with healthy passengers.

One day something unexpected happened.
A boat came towards the girl
With a man in it.
The man smiled at her!
But, before she realised it
He had vanished again.

How stark the sea became.
It had never been so stark before.

A little later others came by
Who wanted to console her
With a balloon
A drink
Some music
A soft mattress
Or to give her some warmth

But she was not interested in anyone else
So ,even when a storm arose
She remained perched upon her pole.

After the storm
The sea was full of wreckage from the sunken ships.
But the girl remained sitting on her pole.
Then far in the distance
On the horizon
She saw a boat.
It was the boat belonging to the man
Who had smiled at her.

She clambered down the pole
Fished some planks out of the water
And began to build a house for two.

But although she went on building
The man stayed on the horizon.

Her house on the pole grew bigger and bigger
And even bigger.

In the end the house
Began to wobble on the pole
But still the girl went on building.

Until everything collapsed
And she fell into the sea.
There she grabbed hold of a plank
Climbed onto it
And began to build a raft.

As she was building it
She started to drift slowly away,
Towards the light
Towards the horizon.