

Descent

They sat on the topmost bench overlooking the ocean. Placing the flowers between them, he whispered, “I miss you.”

She said nothing.

“I look for you everywhere.” A solitary tear rolled down his cheek.

“I’m sorry,” she murmured, sorrow deepening in her eyes.

Reaching into his jacket, he retrieved a tear-stained note. He walked to the cliff edge and looked at the rocks below.

“No!” she demanded. “You promised!”

Turning, he looked deep into her eyes. “I love you,” he sobbed, dropping to his knees.

She placed a hand on her heart. “Be strong, my love.” Smiling sadly, she faded.

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