

Seen from the next star

(HATTIE DALTON, *Third Star*, 2010, written by Vaughan Sivell, featuring Benedict Cumberbatch)
by mazaher

May 23rd, 2012

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There is a place of death where kids go playing.
Sunlight, a frisbee, and the gentle waves.
When one is young, it's easy to return.
When one is young, the ferry goes both ways.

It's after in the chill, the sunlight's gone;
it's after, when the tide comes of the great
blue dark waves and the rolling endless clouds,
it's then that the return's costing too much.

But Charon is a philosopher you know, 24/7.
He knows that after all is said and done
and you're approaching to the other side,
what makes the difference is love lost or found.

The place of death is a place of lost treasures
as well as broken images.

Toys,

time,

FRIENDS,

HOPES.

Clothes, a wrist-watch,

two phones,

a tent, a cart.

A tree.

A life.

These days, the Reaper mows with a brushcutter.

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