"I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud"

And we were there, not lonely, but in company, close to each other in a never-ending hug.

He was watching us, silent and quiet, as if he wanted to join us, to be part of our hug.

A light breeze came and invited us to dance: a few drops of water refreshed us and we included them in our hug.

He kept his eyes fixed on us: I can still remember him now, when he has gone, enriched after our meeting.