**The lighthouse**

To all those who gaze upon it, it is a mighty king of the ocean,

A saviour of sailors – it guides them to safety, steers them away from the rocks

It cuts through the darkness with its every breath

Like a sword through the heavens, it sends light through the ocean

Always strong,

Never wavering or crumbling through any storm,

no matter how strong the winds or how many waves berate it

The lighthouse –

The mighty light that stands tall in the darkness and storms

The lighthouse that gives hope and guides

But in reality, the lighthouse is the only one to notice its cruel existence

While the sailor sees that it spreads light and makes the dark cower before it

At the base of the lighthouse, there is the most darkness of all the depths of the ocean

What the sailor doesn’t see is that while it spreads light, the lighthouse drowns in its own darkness

while it spread lights for the sailor, it cannot shine even a glimpse of that light on its own path

While the sailor sees hope and company,

The lighthouse sees despair and solitude

While the sailor sees a strong figure that stands tall among the storms

The lighthouse sees crashing waves that beat down on its walls all through the night

The lighthouse sees the endless rage of mother nature that vituperates it until it inevitably crumbles

The lighthouse slowly gets weathered and worn in silence until it falls under the pressure,

The damage done to the lighthouse is only noticed by the sailor when the lighthouse is gone forever

So many times, the lighthouse tries to cry out to the sailor,

But in the end, it only sits in silence and watches the sailor leave it in its desolate prison

When the waves crash on the lighthouse’s cold flesh and loom over its highest peaks

All the lighthouse wants to do is cry out to the sailor - tell the sailor “please come back…”

“Please come back and stay with me, cover me from the storm.”

But again, the sailor turns away, oblivious to the lighthouse’s cries for help and pain

And once again the lighthouse is suffocated by its own silence and drowned by its own darkness

When the endless darkness, devoid of even moonlight, wraps its fingers around the lighthouse

All it wants to do is call out to the sailor –

But, it repeats its own hand-made loop of internal illimitable suffering

The lighthouse cannot manage to even let a whisper out to the sailor

It sits taciturn in the salty darkness, suffocated by the emptiness of the ocean

It sits and waits for all the pain, loneliness, darkness and silence to finally be broken

No matter how much it crumbles, cries or hurts, it never tells the sailor

No matter how much it is ripped apart by its own misery,

And no matter how much it feels that it won’t make it through another night,

It still lets the sailor sit in oblivion

The sailor who sees the lighthouse every day,

The sailor who waves to the lighthouse every day from the shore,

The sailor who looks to the lighthouse’s light every night

Watches the lighthouse with the most negligence to the lighthouse’s eternal suffering

Every night when the sailor leaves the lighthouse, it doesn’t see the darkness that holds it,

For it is blinded by the shining light that it sends out to show the way for the sailor

When the waves and heavens are thundering, the sailor is blind to the lighthouse crumbling,

For it still sees the light that it sends out to the sailor through the chaos of the night

When not even a whisper can penetrate through the sea’s silence and emptiness,

The sailor still is ignorant to the lighthouse’s infinite prison of isolation,

For still, even on these nights, it illuminates the endless midnight sky for the sailor

Slowly the lighthouse trudges on each day,

slowly crumbling a bit more with every wisp of the wind

But each day it makes sure that it never tells the sailor how much it is hurting

Every day it makes sure it shines its light for the sailor –

it makes sure the sailor remains nescient to its destruction

With each storm, the lighthouse is worn down a little more

With each night, the lighthouse loses a bit more of itself

But still, it stays in silence

Until, eventually, the lighthouse is reduced to rubble, until there is nothing more of the lighthouse

Eventually, the lighthouse watches on as it loses itself completely to the void of the night

In the end, the lighthouse is reduced down to a faint whisper on the sea breeze of a midnight sky

In the end, the lighthouse leaves the sailor to the darkness it sheltered it from while it crumbled

In the end, the sailor is left to wonder why it never noticed the lighthouse breaking down

The sailor is left to wonder why it never noticed the lighthouse suffocate in the darkness

When all is done, the lighthouse shines its light for the sailor to the very end

It can only sit and watch as it fades to dust

While it slowly breaks apart, never to be seen again,

and when all is done the sailor is left to wonder;

why did the lighthouse never call out to the sailor?