

A Promise Is Broken

# A Promise Is Broken

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A story of mortality and immortality and its adverse effects

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â I am going alone.â

And she cried

The tears stream down her face

â Donâ t go at allâ

She sobbed

â Stay with me. I love you.â

She held me tight

I wrapped her in an embrace

It felt like we stood like that for an eternity

I kissed her long and hard

â I have to go.â

I said as I turned and walked away

â I promise I will be back.â

I turned my head and smiled

It was strained and she knew

We both knew

It was a promise I may not be able to keep

She fell to her knees and wept

And I walked away

Sword in hand

Grim faced

To battle

I fought hard

Defeated many foes

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I was injured badly

But I fought on

Finally I fell

I awoke not long after

Surrounded by the bodies of foes

My men walking away

Heads bent

They thought I was dead

I arose and ran toward them

Screaming

Shouting

â Iâ m alive. Weep not for I live.â

They did not hear

I ran past

A cart pulled bodies ahead of them

I ran and ran

It was a mad sprint back to my love

I saw her where we had embraced before I left

She still wept

On her knees

I went and knelt beside her

â I came back. Mary I am here as I promisedâ

But she did not hear she wept too loudly

The men and cart arrived

â Mary tis me John. I kept my promiseâ

I tried to console her still

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My second in command knelt in front of her

Laid his hand upon her shoulder

He said something to her

I could not make it out it was garbled

Her face went white

I am sure he told her I had died

I screamed

â I am right here Mary they are mistaken.â

She rose and ran to the cart

They removed a tarp

She fell to the ground

Weeping harder than I had ever seen

How could they not see me

â Mary I think I am deadâ

The words were weird

I walked slowly

And looked upon the face

The face that made her weep

I looked upon my own face.

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