

## HELLO FROM THE OTHER SIDE

A wall seperated me  
From distant sanctuary,  
Cry of my past seems forgotten,  
Simple hello gives rejoice to being.  
I called many times,  
Yet still waiting to be heard.  
All the elements of Earth,  
Fire, water and air gives me comfort,  
Like a movie in the making,  
I became witness to my own book.

By: KERUBEE KALAW