

The Being: Komal

The being behind the fence
has a face like us
has arms and legs
and a body like us.

We could never meet the being because they said it was a “them”.

But

It shared the same feelings as us,
It loved when it felt compassion,
It cried when its friend died,
It was terrified when a fire flew forward to burn its kind.

But why we couldn't hug it and it couldn't hug us,

Is a mystery that remains with the five hundred eyes watching five hundred metres
away from us.

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