

Regrets

Regrets are but stories
ones never fully told
Where the ending was blunted
And wouldn't unfold

Where the characters fade
And memories erase
Each perfected detail wiped
Without a trace

Where the hero stays wounded
And the villain prevails
Whilst little boys cry
And their parents fail

Where the pages stay blank
Each chapter you turn
And the memories linger
From the pages you burn

See regrets are but stories
Yet with one mistake
You'll only remember the choices
You failed to make

Harry Hooper