A stranger I met.

It was a typical Wednesday afternoon as I was on my way home from school, lost in thought as I walked through the park. As I turned a corner, I noticed an angel like figure sitting on a bench. On my amazement, I stood still to admire her beauty. She had flawless brown skin, a big Afro which gently blew with the wind and she wore a white flowy dress. For a moment it felt like time stood still. There was something peculiar about the way she sat, with air of quiet contemplation as she gazed out at the sun.

She then turned to my direction, our eyes met and the stranger smiled warmly. I returned the smile and I continued staring at her. Something about her demeanour made me pause.

"There is space, if you would like to seat next to me" she said invitingly.

"Oh thank you" I replied gently.

I then sat down beside her on the bench. We chatted about nature, the beauty of the sunset, tales of adventure, love and loss and I found myself opening up in ways I never thought possible. My eyes sparkled with a sense of wonder and I found myself captivated. As the conversation flowed I discovered that she was a free spirit travelling wherever the wind took her.

As the sun began to set, she glanced at her watch and said, "I am so sorry but I have to go, it was lovely meeting you"

I walked her to the park's edge. As we parted ways, I felt a sense of connection I could not explain. It was as if I was talking to a long lost friend. She waved goodbye and I watched as she faded into the sunset.

The following day after school I walked eagerly to the bench hoping to meet her there one more time. I waited, hoping for her to come till got late and I had to go back home.

Over the few weeks I would wait for her by the bench hoping she comes. The memory of our chance encounter remains etched in my heart. Looking back, I realize that she taught me the value of embracing the unknown and finding beauty in unexpected places like a park's bench.

Unfortunately we had not introduced ourselves to each other, so I always refer to her as A Stranger I met.

A story by Kimberly Thandeka Ncube