Regret

A found poem from the letter written by Jalil to Mariam in *A Thousand Splendid Suns*, by Khaled Hosseini. Compiled by Yonatan Freedman-Naditch.

Where do I begin? God alone knows.

Regret... I have oceans of it.

Forgiveness.

Your forgiveness is not for sale.

This I know. All I can do is ask.

Regret... I have oceans of it.

Acceptance?

I dare allow myself the hope that you might give me the chance.

May you find the acceptance that I did not give you.

Regret... I have oceans of it.

Норе.

I still dream. I have dreams of you.

It is a hope, weak. For a weak man. Perhaps this is just punishment.

I hope you will credit me.

That you will be more charitable to me than I ever was to you.

That you find happiness, peace.

Be well.