

Personal Gravity

He stood there quietly
Crowded by the smoke from his cigarette
Which swirled unambitiously towards his body.
And knowing that loneliness
Like a very old cat
Creeps in and out of the room and his mind,
He came to the conclusion
That it must be personal gravity
That causes the smoke
To make its way into his eyes
As he begins to cry.

(Certainly, it was not loneliness.)