

## A Couple on Camera in a Mall

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A casual man and his lady  
sit down at a dining table without food.  
His hand is still holding hers, like  
dragonflies making love, flying straight ahead.  
He's picking at a Styrofoam cup that's  
writhing in between his hands when  
she is talking about their relationship –  
talking at his face as if he were an ignorant child.  
He's breaking the cup into torn pieces,  
unloading them on the table,  
shattering the body,  
tearing the tears  
then organizing  
the tiny partners on the table into  
a white mosaic  
her shadow, like a saint, can slide over.  
He's tilted his head up more but still  
away from her– her tear-filled, Hoover dammed-up eyes–  
ready;  
When he cuts her off, he sighs  
and the mosaic shifts with his breath.  
Someone Else.  
After she left,  
he purchased two individually wrapped slices of pizza.  
He sat down to eat each one individually.  
He looked like a Robert.  
–Bob.  
–Bobby.  
–Bobby Boy.