

When Veronica Lake Died Today

by Bill Yarrow

Nothing slapped him full in the face.
Nothing salacious was said behind his back.
He labored no specter in the web of his eyes.
He was ambitionless, made so by the wind.
When Veronica Lake died today of hepatitis,
he didn't blink an eye or crook a finger to his nose
but remained noiseless, aloof, inert: waiting
for the familiar commissioned sound of his heart.

