

# Disappointed Dust

*by Gary Hardaway*

The particles of dust didn't want to be looked at and tried to swirl in an energetic display of irritation. They failed and continued to drift on random currents through the shafts of sunlight slanting through the mini-blinds.

“So much for Free Will”, they thought, and devoted themselves to falling in an ugly layer on the slats and sill at the window.

