

Gravity as Destiny

by Gary Hardaway

The one thing I believe in is collapse.
Abandoned buildings collapse. Civilizations

collapse. Financial bubbles collapse.
Stars and galaxies collapse. Falling

is something that comes quite naturally
to puffed up things. Like the soufflé

in the oven you planned to serve
to hurrahs at your dinner party.

The bones curve inward as you age. The vigor
goes out of you. Get used to it. Embrace it. It is your destiny.

