

# How Things Fall Apart

*by Gary Hardaway*

Things don't want to be together.  
A bearing flees its bearing ring.

A hair departs its follicle as  
a rafter slips the bond with its beam,

the nails gone missing. The leaves  
seek reunion with the ground

and leave the oak tree naked  
in December's cold. A thing

apart, though, loses purpose  
and rests among the other freed

detritus of the world to await  
the world's recombinant urge.

