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.

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