

Dinner, As Told On Twitter

by J.A. Pak

Tweet #1:

She sometimes ate her dinner standing up, in front of her living room window.

Tweet #2:

Across the street, in a window, a man was doing the same. The next evening too. And the next.

Tweet #3:

Soon tables appeared underneath the facing windows.

Tweet #4:

Sitting, they enjoyed the other's company, the evening rosy with candlelight and wine.

Tweet #5:

Then one Saturday morning, through the window, she saw boxes and movers.

Tweet #6:

The man was gone & the table was gone & dinner was once again that alone time between light and dark.

