

# 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.

