

a small tragedy in a world full of them

the moon reaches its light down
and the earth is a massive prison break
each one of us scurrying
trying to find a place to hide
and we all stand breathless
in the sunlight
fear
as absurd as it gets
fear
fearing things
without ever truly knowing why
everything becomes chaos
the sound of your landlady
slipping a note under your door
the rent is three weeks late
and you spent
the last of your
money on flowers
for a girl
who moved away
without telling you
and the world is split up
into two different kinds of people
the ones that give up
and the ones who don't
and the look in your landladies eyes
as you pass her
because you've given up
and so has she