

Homeless

He exists in a small town that overlooks him.

He remembers tenderness, care and love.

Nowadays he feels eternal grief , loneliness and regret.

He tucks into his noodles, the kids would have a laugh if they saw him eating this stuff.

Might visit salvos tomorrow and get some decent grub, have a chat.

Settles into his car before darkness descends.

He hears the pounding music, they arrive, teenagers, noisy, laughing, feels relief when they leave again.

Silence.

He looks toward the playground, an empty swing in the moonlight.

She's in her Elsa dress, "push me daddy!"

He closes his eyes.