

asking his friends where he had gone  
they said

downtown to look for ready money

later i found out that he had become a

street mime without a subtle sadness

wearing silver shoes

a black beret

street makeup

but gave it up for a bigger failure

as an older dancer with small thighs

that had leaked out their strength.

shortly after that he had a brain tumor

that killed his right leg first.

occasionally he would hit his girlfriend in the eye.

she had three pairs of large sunglasses.

the dog had irregular meals.

his fish floated on their sides.

his parents paid his rent for a number of years.

asking his friends.

wf.h.

2025