

Falling

- Jamie Conway

I'm standing outside craning my neck
to catch a glimpse
of the meteor shower.

The Cape Times said there'd be
one tonight.

I'm not saying that they lied,
but where is the dust that Halley
left behind?

My neck is starting to
hurt, and it's spreading to my
shoulder blades.

Maybe I should go inside.

I'm almost on my last cigarette, anyway.

Maybe it's okay to go to bed and
fall asleep,
even if I don't get to see
a single streak.

As long as I know
that somewhere, stars are
falling with me.