

Lonely Chestnut Chair

Chloe Anderson, DeepKid '12

Dark, chestnut, dusty, wooden chair
Stands in the corner of the Coopers' living room.
None of the family sits on the chair.

It waits.
Sitting quiet, not speaking.
Until the stumble of its parts falling to the ground

Makes a rumble, like bowling pins
knocked down on the lane.
Then the family notices the lonely chestnut chair.