

**Alejandro Eros**

FRESHMAN - 2nd Place

Alumni Poetry Contest - 2016

FR - 15

## Chair

Why does the universe bring such pain?  
The loss I've felt has left a stain  
On my heart like a tattoo  
The emptiness must find a new  
Material to fill its weeping self.  
It wasn't from murder or failing health,  
But an accident and a very large man  
That has caused my mood to grow sad and bland

Here's the story of how it happened  
The man entered the room, took off his cap, and  
Hung, on a hook, his cloak and hood  
I could see clearly from where I stood

His belly shook as he turned toward his victim  
He was so tall, none would contradict him  
The large man slowly approached my friend  
That moment, I knew, would be the end.  
Within seconds they both lay sprawled on the ground  
The great man's body could surround  
All the remains of the saddening scene  
Such a messy floor only my tears could clean  
Away the pain, which I couldn't bear  
From the impromptu death of my wooden chair