

The Chair.

There are two chairs  
by the window.  
One belongs  
to her,  
the other,  
me.

We meet no more,  
the room is largely empty.  
so now  
my feet  
occupy  
her chair.

There are always two chairs  
by the window.  
Hers here,  
his there,  
and even  
when one chair  
is empty  
the conversation continues.