

## The Leaf

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A gust of wind  
caused a leaf  
to scatter awkwardly  
across the street.

We were both engaged  
by the strange  
movement.

We turned back  
to meet eyes again;  
the reciprocal carbon-copy  
of an expression on our faces.

The omniscient smiles,  
the miles of molecular  
Divinity.

We didn't talk  
for the rest of the journey,  
we just walked on  
thinking about  
the leaf.