Facebook Fair

Shoulder to shoulder. Left next to right

Two bodies with heads perched on top.

They spend the afternoon joined at arm's length by a dash.

Facing their passing audience on the other side of the table.

The right arm is a techy, holds an I-phone, texts away

Updating statuses. It guards the thoughts

Like a fenced-off mansion with German shepherds sniffing

Ready to attack. Head's detached smile looms from above.

The left arm uses gestures in excess

Covering the fact it has nothing to hold in its palm.

This head jerks a smirk for emotional balance.

At the top of the hour, the heads turn inward

And say "take care" for an exchange of words.

Next, they walk briskly away

Delving into Facebook as soon

As they can to dissect their thoughts.