



Exuding Conspicuous Fumes

We're in and out
Of filled and empty rooms

Are you ever overwhelmed-
With my fierce exuberance
Walking through that shared space
Leaving my scented trace
Erasing all your glooms

You might think that I can't tell

But you-
are not so clever

Or are you

Because I do notice-
The burning looks on your face
Exuding conspicuous fumes

While exhuming all your true feelings

Overwhelmed, are you ever