

I Know Why the Man Cried in His Soup

After enough drinks at my regular bar
I decided I did not want to travel far

I went to the nearby gourmet store
To buy myself some cold cuts and maybe more

As I approached the area where they have the soup
I saw someone for whom going lower he could not stoop

A skinny black man drinking soup and crying
I am totally serious, not at all lying

As his sobs got louder and louder
He continued to eat more sweet corn chowder

He was indeed quite a sight
Maybe crying because the soup was such a delight

Back then I was out of the loop
But now I am that man crying in my soup

– Brian Scott Mednick