

## **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