SCOLIA FOR TWO SUICIDES

Richard E. DuWors

He turns on his self imposed rope,
Ball-eyed and empty: emptier
Than the void within the atom,
Than the blank between the galaxies;
For not so destitute is furthermost
Of nature than is this man who turns,
Languid, beside The Place of the Skull.

II

Fog rubs out
The sun glint.
Mooring spars
Jab like spears.
Crabs eat at
A shoulder.
The arm floats
As if unhooked
In the wash.
Tattoos show: R C N
  For God and Country
And below: Our Mother
Star of the Sea