CHRISTOPER ELSON

The Antipodist: A Reproach

Coming home he realizes he Has always wanted to be At the foot of the ladder And on the highest rung.

Stretched thin in this seamless Desire to be overlooking and Overlooked.

Cancelled at the base and at the sublime summit.

Like that family story/myth
Of trench warfare
Up the ladder, backwards
Shot through the feet
Unwilling to offer the heart or the head.