Poetry

At the Door

by Tony Reevy
At the Door

We see our doppelganger,  
the beast we created.

Once starving, destitute, unloved,  
it fattened in the new order—

growing innumerable arms,  
hands, heads and feet.

Stalking the halls of our dreams,  
and dreaming itself  
of American Kristallnacht.

Opposed by a few, who  
were given no shoes.

Who had to walk  
the broken glass, leaving  
bloody footprints  
while the monster roared.

As if in a dream—  
we are there, facing  
the beast, seeing darkly  
through shattered panes.

A trick of the failing light  
captures a reflection  
in the shards.

We see the heads  
of the beast  
crowned by our own  
familiar faces.
Tony Reevy’s previous publications include poetry, non-fiction and short fiction, including the non-fiction books Ghost Train!, O. Winston Link: Life Along the Line, The Railroad Photography of Jack Delano and The Railroad Photography of Lucius Beebe and Charles Clegg, and the full books of poetry, Old North, Passage, Socorro, and Turbulence. He resides in Durham, North Carolina.