

The Looking Ground

by **David P. Gontar** (September 2015)

I drew beside eternity

It held as plain as cake

Thus neighborly and nigh

My heart did quake

Each lady hoists a parasol

Each gentleman his staff

What drolleries do they

Scatter as they pass?

Over the arch they clatter

Bird and branch abound

Ungiving of a backward eye

Upon the looking ground

David P. Gontar's latest book is [*Hamlet Made Simple and Other Essays*](#), New English Review Press, 2013.

To comment on this poem, please click