

## Kitchen Chair at St. Lo

Some jester has seated him here  
Stiffy a-straddle a kitchen chair  
And left him a pretension of man  
Reversed to watch a reversed parade.

Once he was the brave and fearful  
Thinking of home and a kitchen chair  
Before a fire of uncertain shadow  
Where life was a curious looking in.

Now a screech, a creek, and a groan—  
Homage of Hell from the cowled trucks  
Is paid to a crimson faced fool  
Who majestically bloats for the laugh.

Still he and the chair and shadows exist  
But man and the fire have gone with strife  
While he on a spindle-legged throne,  
Curious, finds he is looking out.

—Basil J. Raymond