

LEANINGS

There was one moment
 In the army
 One oh-so brief moment
 A fulcrum
 A knife-edge

One forward lean
 And a life of ...
 Unknown.

One backward lean
 And safety
 Certainty
 Security
 Sealed in the knowledge
 That all things were as given
 All roads did lead to Rome
 And that to be Roman,
 In Rome,
 Was, in truth, the only undeniable good.

He leaned ...
And leaned ...
And leaned ...

And was never seen again.