

# Yet More from The Chronicles of His Demise

*by* Gary Hardaway

## **Class Warfare**

We are the ugly ones  
who occupy the spaces  
the beautiful would purify  
with our absence. We will cling

to the spaces fate assigned us.  
We will not go absent.  
We will remain, steadfast,  
and assert our place in the world

with a passion deeper than than that  
of the beautiful  
whose necks will bleed,  
slashed by our knives.

## **The Muse**

has used  
me up.  
Nothing  
sacred  
remains.  
Slender  
columns  
of words  
are all

I have  
to sil  
houette  
the sky.

