

Mythos

by Andrew LONGHOFER

America can have no supermen.
We have no monsters and no noble wars
to justify our heroes. Troubadours
won't sing another epic; then again,
even those we praise as greats have been,
in secret, wretched cowards, bigots, swine
who've fallen into fame, and every time,
near-gods ignore their abdicated dreams.
And though this antihero theme is rich,
the work is ours and left, as yet, undone.
We look for heroes in some daughter, son,
instead of occupying our own niche
and working hard, and those seeds being sown,
becoming truer heroes on our own.

