

Ancestry.comedy

by Gary Hardaway

I know enough of my ancestry
to know I just don't care.
Mostly England, some Scotland,
Ireland, and Wales.
A smidgen of the Netherlands
with doubtless a little France
and Germany- Europe smudges
across itself, shamelessly,
in search of wealth and safety.

Wherever my predecessors were,
all paths converge on Africa
and Eden, and the fall from animal grace
into the mess that is the human,
twenty-first century, and all fucked up.

