

GEORGE DAVID CLARK

Biography

When I was born

our planet was aligned
with Mars, which signaled
simply nothing since
we always are.

No birthmark star convinced
my parents that their God
had me in mind
for something noble.

Still, I'm sure they hoped.
I've been my best
delivering a verse;
at most things average,
and at football worse.
My parents, like all parents,
had to cope.

By day I take my foregone
mediocrity
in stride, then lie in bed
and scratch what's itching
on the muscle
of my pride, a glitch
of self the keenest
horoscope can't see:
another day,
another day in which
I failed to be the person
I might be.