
Pro Rege

Volume 12
Number 2 *Arts Issue*

Article 19

December 1983

Monarch Moves

Randall VanderMey
Dordt College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

VanderMey, Randall (1983) "Monarch Moves," *Pro Rege*: Vol. 12: No. 2, 25.
Available at: https://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege/vol12/iss2/19

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the University Publications at Digital Collections @ Dordt. It has been accepted for inclusion in Pro Rege by an authorized administrator of Digital Collections @ Dordt. For more information, please contact ingrid.mulder@dordt.edu.

Monarch Moves

A monarch of the hand
lies damp with three days' alcohol,
and we, subject to these wings,
feel somehow pudgier and more pale.

But then he moves—a whole dominion,
leg by leg, with flex and creep,
moves through death of brain and limb,
moves in nightmare walk, no rather,
some raging holy ghost strides
through the bright domain of orange and black
leaving staggered traces of its passage.

We vote: father, mother, son.

And are unanimous for death.

Kill it, says the father. This is wrong.

Let it go, the mother chides.

Don't kill it! whines the boy. I want
to keep it on a pin.

