ROBERT HANDICOTT

TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR

Skim over at first
and everything seems in order

But later
in smug satisfaction
the stomach is suddenly
turned by the eyes

as if
you have thrown all your weight
on a stair
and noticed too late
that it's not where you thought

Dressing small scratches
chastened by sprains
you confess once more:

trophies, certificates, poems
are nothing to boast of