

# The Monday Poem: Chicago Poet by Carl Sandburg

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The Monday poem is brought to you by the SUNY Broome English Department. Enjoy!

## *Chicago Poet by Carl Sandburg*

I saluted a nobody.

I saw him in a looking-glass.

He smiled-so did I.

He crumpled the skin on his forehead,

frowning-so did I.

Everything I did he did.

I said "Hello, I know you."

And I was a liar to say so.

Ah, this looking-glass man!

Liar, fool, dreamer, play-actor,

Soldier, dusty drinker of dust-

Ah! he will go with me

Down the dark stairway

When nobody else is looking,

When everybody else is gone.

He locks his elbow in mine,

I lose all-but not him.



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