

Article 19 Year 2013

1-1-2013

Mallory on Everest

Elizabeth J. Elliott Gettysburg College, elliel01@gettysburg.edu Class of 2013

Follow this and additional works at: https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury



Part of the Poetry Commons

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.

Elliott, Elizabeth J. (2013) "Mallory on Everest," The Mercury: Year 2013, Article 19. Available at: https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2013/iss1/19

This open access poetry is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact cupola@gettysburg.edu.

Mallory on Everest

Author Bio

Elizabeth, of Timonium, Maryland, is a senior History major with minors in Writing and Civil War Era Studies. Her campus involvements include The Forum, GBurg TV, and Poetry Circle. The three things she enjoys most are dreaming about England, making-late night trips to Garryowen, and being an all-around goofball.

Mallory on Everest

Elizabeth Elliott

Mallory, in his last distress, Recedes into the scree. Arms stretch up to halt his progress Ineffectively.

Rock, raw cold, and aggregate smother; Shortage of breath makes tight the brain. One leg crossed over the broken other Signs the final language, pain.

His open back, now flayed and rough, Draws whiteness from the sun. Good pickings for the alpine chough, Fat on the summit when it's done.

Debris remains: things used to live Diffused in angled glare, Nailed boots, equipment primitive, Bottles drained of English air.