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Author Bio

Caleb Baker is a Writing major and English Literature minor from Wellesley, Massachusetts. In addition to reading and writing poetry, Caleb enjoys cooking and vinyl records.

1972

To watch the video of Prefontaine running in Munich is
To see the hard driving pendulum
Of the human machine.
The incessant clock
Shoveled the seconds forward;
I've never witnessed an empty sky take such
A backseat role.
Wing footed slave driver drumming,
You were the athletic Beatle.
Shouting your praises in "PRE,"
A language of American love,
We watched you, the undertaker,
Tire your opponents out,
Their heads hanging like haggard horses.
"And suddenly it's starting to happen and runners are losing touch!"
The announced screamed.
Call the cows in for the last lap,
Once more round the bend for the final 100 meters.
Viren was no hare and his shiny white shoes
Flared up in flames as he passed Prefontaine;
A ragged tumbleweed who collapsed in defeat.