

Elizabeth Robinson

**Simone Weil and Unity Mitford stand back to back,
gazing outward in opposite directions.**

Posture is a threshold, or
the spine is. We seem

to have so little to say
to each other. But truly,
truth would have us admit
that the backbone, which in
reference is always straight,
is actually in the shape of
the S. Also
that death is
essential, the one truth to be

pursued. That the curve
of the character is subtle
indeed and may deform.
We agree

on so much. The S-
curve exiled from its own
alphabet reforms as
the middle name of the swastika,
as the manner in which our
tailbones are closer to each other
than our sloping
shoulders could

ever be. Dying
away in the serif of
the character,
truth always
adopts its own
version, but yet is
its own resistance
to the rectitude of
thought or posture, that

deported character who
implores sympathy if not to
conquer then to
follow our various endings to their own logic, their most fulfilled end.

