

The Sins of the Fathers · *Scott H. Mulrane*

The Isar rises to Bismarck's waist  
across from the drowning Deutsches Museum.  
The U-Bahn, laden with nothing like gold,  
is galleons in which the carp nudge mud.  
The citizens swarm in the Rathaus tower  
and elbow each other for scraps of air.  
If the sky were clear they could almost see  
Dachau.