

## In Under a Minute

—Doug Self

The percussion  
of detonation resulted  
in concussion  
name forgotten  
the where  
when  
why  
blown from  
my brain  
too hazy to  
be scared  
looked to my left  
at my friend driving  
grabbed my balls and  
yelled, "They're still there!"  
we laughed the laugh of fear  
only combatants know  
picked up the radio to  
report the incident as required  
call button depressed  
blank stare in my eyes  
"Are you okay, man?"  
slowly I swiveled my head  
"I can't remember."  
he and I  
still alive

which is more than I can say  
for the guy driving his vehicle  
on the other side of the road  
I wonder if he still remembers  
the percussion  
from the detonation that  
only left me  
with a mild concussion