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