

There's a moment each day when the glass disappears  
And that's the most dangerous

### 1. Stunned

Where are the bombs?

Rolling behind me  
she calls from the car, slowly  
calm down/come back/no body is upset  
I listen to my body breathe as I walk away  
Lulled into a slumber  
By summer's end--

The bugs are supposed to feel the shock, too

Tapping my shoulder to wake up (Wake up!)  
I pick up a still-smoldering memory of  
Words spoken that fell through deaf ears

And I wish we heard that

Anything can be a bombshell when you want it to

I know that sound before I look up to see  
A bird, unmoving, on wet ground

### 2. Moved

I raise my voice

It is not the end of the world today

Emotions, menthol cool  
Through cheeks flushed shameful red;  
Shrunken tear ducts thwarted by testosterone  
Bioterrorism restricting tears

You should never move a stunned bird

### 3. So we're back to

Lungs that breathe claustrophobic breaths

An arm that pushes away,  
elbow to thrown hand

Shouts beg for space

Tears won't make you see

I know you make mistakes but please she and her and

No body is upset

Words rip through buildings like  
Trees that aren't there  
Reflected in glass that is

(please don't touch it  
It will sort itself out

4.And

is it wet ground or shower tiles  
Bloodied feathers or shaved hair  
Blurry eyes transfixed on what isn't there but should be

No shadows cast, no room for doubt

When windows become mirrors  
And we try to fly through them

I will sort myself out)