

CutBank

Volume 1
Issue 74 *CutBank* 74

Article 35

Spring 2011

Bomb

Diane Kirsten Martin

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank>



Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Recommended Citation

Martin, Diane Kirsten (2011) "Bomb," *CutBank*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 74 , Article 35.

Available at: <https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss74/35>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.

BOMB

This is a novel about the bomb plot
narrowly averted. Don't fret; it's short.

Screenplay? you say,
but how portray the protagonist's conscience,
the second thoughts? Flashback to his mother
and her labor, the childhood taunts
for his stammer or his stature or
his second-hand shoes. Pan to his little girl
in the playground.

That's enough.

This is the script about the bomb
defused—not the fire, not the flames, blue
and brighter, not the metal molten,
not the screams, the shards, the lightning.

You can almost smell
burnt hair, blood's tang, flesh roasting.
But this is not about the pyre. In this
one, your protagonist sleeps in.

The six-year old,
brow furrowed, concentrates on jacks,
her terrier licks his privates beside her.
She hums a tune she just made up.
Tonight her papa will cook their supper.
Her mama touches her brush tip to her lip,
then to her paints.