

Walking Coma / Resurrection Happens

by Bill Yarrow

The doctor said it was walking pneumonia
but Cid knew better. When Marguerite died,
that was trauma. Run over by a bus. "Jesus!

I'm suffering from trauma! I can see and hear.
I can feel and walk around. Even talk. I think
maybe I'm in some kind of *walking* coma.

One where I can remember but not exactly
remember, communicate but not really
communicate, exist but not fully exist."

Then one day all the symptoms vanished.
He stopped using, got his CDL, drove to Reno,
met a dealer, married her, even agreed to raise her kid.

It's possible to forgive the past its trespasses,
stop seeing the future as a threat, reimagine
the present as a goal. Resurrection—it happens.

