

Atom

by Christian Bell

Adam

In the end a beginning. In the woman he loved a polished rib, fossil from former lives. In rage a cleansing, earth fields sanitized by nuclear.

Adamantine

She tried but he wouldn't. Poison but antidote. Bullet but deflection. Decapitation but stitches. Wish and prayer but reality.

Adman

He looks in the mirror. He can no longer see what sells.

Admonish

She said, don't keep walking backward. She said, these snakes on my head, they are nothing compared to what's behind you. She said, devour my horror, embrace it as yours.

Atom

In the beginning an end. A future explosion pinched from the ether. Yes, he starts microscopic, but he ends galactic. Maybe you see it as the reverse.

