

The Auto Accident

by Bob Boucher, March 2012

The stillness of the summer night
broken by a quiet moan
my body broken
lies in the dirt
broken bones
but I do not hurt

My arms are OK
right leg is intact
left leg missing
where did it go
OK I found it
here at my side

This is so strange.
where is the pain
then strangers came
to carry my body away.
My soul left my broken body
following at safe distance

Maybe my body would die.
It would never be famous
nor would it ever fail
It did not seem important

My body reached
the emergency room
does this hurt
a voice asked
No, I feel nothing
It replied

Back in my body
early next morning
warm and fuzzy
still feeling no pain,
with just enough Morphine
to keep me sane.