

Bones

John Unger

Skins of armies filleted;
lungs shredded
by gassed-up knives with electron guided eyes
peel, rattle, snap, and spew
on God and Homeland triggers.

Shards of steel and wisps
of something very old and very new
split ragged and seared
gasping last-breath holes
through the screams
of children.

Tiny bones crumble
into granules of sand
and white flakes of dust
that sift and mingle with

Jew Bones, Muslim Bones, Christian Bones,
Hindu Bones, Sikh Bones, Buddhist Bones,
Catholic Bones, Protestant Bones, Baptist Bones,
and the Bones of Bones of more Bones.

The world and life are left
shrouded
in borders and God.