

ERIC WEINSTEIN

Emerging from Your Vehicle, You Discover This

You want with all your split
champagne bottle heart for it
to always be October split
infinite & all For it

to go just so cold your bottle
ever verging on the burst
Crazy how they sometimes do explode
forgotten shock shift in the weather

Hay transubstantiating in a barn
splitting rafters like atoms
When Oppenheimer popped the top on
the Trinity test he thought of Donne

As West and East

In all flatt Maps (and I am one) are one
Some feared it might ignite all atmospheric
oxygen Fermi taking bets on whether

it would incinerate the Earth or just
New Mexico You would have bet the farm
You proceed by steps to the highway's edge
October reclines in the red field below

A barn wood smoke in cold air You wait
for the state of the world for it
to burn itself down & reappear Wait
for the countdown all that's left for it

Later maybe only minutes later you return