

Saved

by [Warren L. Molton](#) in the [August 17, 2016](#) issue

No longer priest,
he saves it as that one
necessary cry to bless or curse
in some wide-eyed moment
of nightmare or victory,
kept among words needed
for the short breaths,
last lines,
those door-slamming,
throat-closing,
consonantal end-words
cried in rage, pain, or love's
ecstasy . . . down,
down to this one word
left in heart's chamber
kept secret
like a last saved bullet:
God!