

## Wilderness House Literary Review 18/4

*Kirk Wareham*

### **Kaboom!**

A common affliction of the young is to think we are immortal and able to spit in the eye of Death. But a flaming, whistling ball the size of a grapefruit with a comet-like tail cured me of that flawed notion, striking my left shoulder with the impact of a Mike Tyson left hook on the ropes at MGM Grand. According to the CDC, the odds of being struck by lightning are one in 500,000, but, *oh brother*, I scrambled off that scaffold in a hurry. No doubt, my wife will contest my assertion that there are no known after-effects.