# mick kennedy

# The Last Man Standing (Christmas Truce 1914)

—for Alfred Anderson 1896-2005

## Ι

There was no sound but a throbbing in my head

that didn't explode. We searched the gruel-colored

sky for tails of light that said each molecule of our bodies

needed to find more room. Where was I can't recall which finger

of the trench we reached

out through to make the Kaiser flinch,

leafed trees now blasted ribs of some great fish mocked by limbs once names

sticking out of the parapet.
Patrick frozen for two days,
his grimace saying, "You can have it, lads."

Small lights over there, and song and we sang noël barrages

and they tossed back jubilees of snow and spirit across the whine-less air.

#### II

The snow a thin skin to keep the thunder under. We exchanged vowels, consonants

and tins, footed a makeshift soccer ball back and forth, the tiny lights from the trenches lost

in the whirl of snowflake, feeling cold for the first time, and Walter went, too,

his last breath a fog that met and mingled with our glad cloud.

Those smiles melted

WAR, LITERATURE & THE ARTS

into metaphor, quarter moon, ox-bow lake, parentheses, happy.

Frozen chocolate splintered, frozen tobacco thawed by gaslights and the glow

from the candles that held us in the middle, breaths intermingling, rough speech

like iced-over footprints.
The game over, more wine, more cognac, more...

### Ш

The sorriest sun I'd ever seen—
whistle's screech, the screech of each whistle,
a last pull on a cigarette,

we separate and retreat into the trench.

One last bleat and the earth

exploded again. Peering over the battlements, ducking chunks of sod, I couldn't see their eyes

anymore, I couldn't feel their pulse of time. mick kennedy teaches creative writing, composition and literature at Elizabethtown Community and Technical College in Elizabethtown, KY where he is also editor of The Heartland Review. Kennedy received honorable mention for his poem "Death on a Country Road in Hardin County KY" in New Southerner's 2016 James Baker Hall Memorial Poetry Contest. He has poetry and prose published in Iron Horse Literary Review, The Louisville Review, Pikeville Review, Timbercreek Review, Cut-Thru Review, Willow Review, Indiana English, Pegasus, Mid-West Poetry Review, Old City Cool, decomP, Skylark, PoetryRepairs.com, Windless Orchard, IUS Review, Poets Pen Quarterly, and Reaching the Summit.