## Ronnie A. Saldana

## dead wood

I bowled a 204 the day jesus died four strikes five spares good friday the 13th. evening mass, sitting in a pew and frowning at three choir members singing the lord's passion a capella, arranged like a 6-7-10 split. crucify him crucify him pierces through a drowsy crowd. my mind fills with thoughts of speed, spin luck with oil on the fourth board. all are needed for impossible splits. the lord's passion is ending, replaced by a meandering eight foot cross which makes its way down the lane to an undecorated altar. lined up, i aim to kiss the elusive one pin so i can go in peace to bowl a 205.