

Human Error

I exist in a world between one mistake and the next.

the moment before the knife slams down on your fingers.
between the bet and the broken dart on the wall.
tripping on the doorframe into the room where it happens.

I exist in the milliseconds between stuttered consonants
on the 1 we were supposed to carry.

a fork in the road.

the dirt over a landmine.

at the weak links of a promise.

in the seconds before the judge sentences cruel and unusual.

I exist between cruel and unusual, diagnosed *human*, and put
on a chopping block.

I exist after the match is resting but before his world gets hot.
during the blink before the spaceship takes off, before we can't see it anymore.
I exist to feel I'm not.
to wonder what existing means.
if I'm doing it right.
if humans can.