Flatline

Patricia Colleen Murphy

Let us know how access to this document benefits you.

Follow this and additional works at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Murphy, Patricia Colleen (2011) "Flatline," CutBank: Vol. 1 : Iss. 75 , Article 29.
Available at: https://scholarworks.umt.edu/cutbank/vol1/iss75/29

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks at University of Montana. It has been accepted for inclusion in CutBank by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at University of Montana. For more information, please contact scholarworks@mso.umt.edu.
Flatline

All summer it was not the dream where the grooves of her skin grayed, deepened. Not the dream where she asked for key lime pie. Not the dream where her dog dipped his curly head, drowned his peach ear tips in a stale bowl. Not the dream where the hot dove hovered at the pool rim. Not the dream where I found the dove in the nest of her. This was the dream where the earth went septic, the heart started breaking all its own records. It was the dream where even the cocker spaniels stood back from the equipment, removed their blue masks, snapped their latex gloves.