

From Radio Lab

Llyn Clague

The Game

In the closed end of the bowl, backed up against his own goal in their many tens of thousands his opponent's manic hordes

bent, with every corpuscle of their red vocal chords, on tilting the battlefield to favor their gridiron idols,

exuberant, antic, ecstatic, a forest of fingers declaiming *"Number one! . . . one! . . . one!"* scream, shriek and bellow—

the quarterback, into a wall of air, the uphill sun square in his flat, cold eyes, with every diaphragm muscle emits his defiant cry.

Llyn Clague's work has appeared in *Ibbetson Street, Main Street Rag, Wisconsin Review, California Quarterly* and elsewhere. His seventh book, *Hard-Edged and Childlike*, appeared in 2014.