

Memorable Friday

The wheel, it feels, aggressive
reactive, responsive.
And the road, oh the road,
so clean; serenely glassine.
The sky is Tropical Ocean Vanilla Swirl
while I'm drivin' and thinkin' of you girl.
My blood surges,
singing the symphony of youth;
my flushed face the proof.
The miles unwind with surprising ease
etching this moment into memory.

Steven J. Sackinger
December 17-18th
MMIV