

the ohio intersection

greeted by a steep dip
and a sharp rise
the small asphalt 2 lane
presents wadsworth, ohio

the early april sun
beats relentlessly
on empty streets
white parking strips
at an angle from the
empty sidewalk
laid vacant
lay in repose
framing a space
for a visitor
the sky above now bright in diffused light
pale blue background sky scape
 not yet rich blue
 not yet fully vested
 in summer
still searching for just gone
winter and the cold familiar

an occasional breeze
drags itself through the
Route 94 intersection
not intersecting much
 the pizza shop
 the coffee shop
 the thrift shop
now all vacant
the table
and chairs
out front

just an after thought
an occasional car
clips through this intersection
oblivious
to the desolate panorama
spread out here
in hard, dark asphalt

a banner flutters in the breeze
the sun beats down
the chairs shadow
 a vacant space
 a swinging, wind tossed gate
strains to break through
the rusted hinge
rolled razor wire
a complex of decaying buildings
watch the intersection
uneasily

shadows ebb
and advance
across the asphalt
the streetlights sway occasionally
from the cross wires
over the intersection

the sun heats the sidewalks
and the asphalt softens
to receive the
speeding car