

over the shoulder

velveteer junction
on the sun-baked plain
of highway 84 west from
hartford

double trucker convoys pass
with fury and purpose

silent and remorseful
steeled green grass
shoulders hide the ribbon
slicing through
the landscape, heading it's black
asphalt snake back out
towards the
endless horizon to some
point
in the distance...

beautiful in it's economy
beautiful in it's desolate
expression of freedom