Rest Stop

WHATEVER, DAD

Hello, van
Fading turquoise
A road trip
To Virginia

It is late
The sun is setting
All the trees
Are on fire

When the sky Turns to mauve You arrive At the rest stop

Don't believe
The con artist
Let us eat
Something greasy

Save some seats
The floor is sticky
Wait on line
For the bathroom

All the toilets Flush conveniently Smell the soap The wet fingers

Good to know
We're all women
Fix your hair
In the mirror

Weight machines Save your quarters For bubble gum Ond old jaw breakers

Leave again Drink some water

Drive again
Take your shoes off

Sink again Watch the windows

Fog again
Trace your name out

Listen to
The cars whisper
Like a sea
On the highway

Let's get stuck
In boring traffic
Orange lights
Buzz impatience

It's okay You've got socks on Close your eyes Fall asleep soon

The radio Static Is singing for you Singing a lullaby For you

The dusty rain's Falling
The moon's feeling lonely With you