

Two cars / One day

By Kerrie Anne Spicer

Lines: 16

*A happy day;
The sun is out;
A good day for a drive.*

*A day when you;
Feel in control;
So glad to be alive.*

*The music on;
He taps his hand;
Against the steering wheel.*

*In the boot;
He's neatly packed;
His fishing rod and reel.*

*But as he pulls;
Up to the lights;
Behind the intersection.*

*Looking in;
The mirror he;
Sees her in the reflection.*

*She beeps her horn;
And bangs the wheel;
He thinks he sees her crying.*

*"Stupid woman,
Lights are red,
It's not like someone's dying!"*

*The doctor rings;
"he's not got long";
She races to her car.*

*She hopes she will;
Arrive in time;
It's really not that far.*

*But traffic builds;
And lights turn red;
Her mind begins to race.*

*She beeps her horn;
And bangs the wheel;
As tears stream down her face.*

*She cups her head;
Into her hand;
And takes a long deep breath.*

*"Stupid people,
Don't you know
I'm facing life or death!"*

*And finally;
The traffic clears;
And she can now move on.*

*But sadly she;
Arrives too late;
And he's already gone.*