



...june 7, 2011...

*greyhound pizza travel pop
a maybe now of here and not
where you and you and you and we
bus into infinity –*

*half awake and half asleep
we float the highway interstate
out of seattle – northward bound –
a mini pod of stranger friends –*

*as if each one of us has stopped
a moment to reset our clocks
and join a group of collected selves
in pausing – before moving on.*

*pamela swanson
www.poetpam.com*