

2023 DASHing Words in Motion Poetry

What We Hold Dear

People mover,
circulator

Wheelchair and
bicycle carrier

The bus holds near
what we hold dear

It uplifts words
of community—

reading, writing,
admiring poetry
is so inspiring!

© **Zeina Azzam**

Dashing Thru Alexandria

Dashing around here we go
Alexandria
History on view today.

Riding the King Street hill down
Potomac River
Old Town square blocks unfolding.

We dash West End to river
Rested and easy
Smooth travels for work and play.

© **Christine Riccardi Coker**

Boarding

Headlights train on the weary
bleary-eyed
waiting to be ferried to work.

Zipper merge
and file on
find a seat
or hold on
movement underway!

© **Kacie Candela**

102 thrums in the rain

Soaked-shoes student
sits beside bleary teacher.
Take my umbrella? Tight smile.
Wish he knew how often
someone helped
when I journeyed alone.
102 departs—
gathering up folks
who need each other.

© **Rose Dallimore**

Roadways Traveled

Life sets you on many paths

Like a bus or train

Directing you as you coast

Stopping here, Stopping there!

Until the plan is revealed

And you!

Find your way

© **Christa Edwards**

Grateful For...

My free commute (there is no fare)
While low emissions clear the air,
An easy choice without the fuss,
So glad we all can take the bus.

© **Jonathan Lewis**

Togetherness

In the shadow of King Street,
Strangers gather
Collecting their belongings
And shuffle aboard.

A moment of unity,
After years of separation,
Find us together
On our blue city bus.

© **Elizabeth Reese**

The Bus

The Bus
Reflections of friends
Visible in the seats
The Bus
Strangers among me
People I'll never meet
The Bus
I want to know them
Our connections, incomplete
The Bus

© **Anthony Smith**