

2026 DASHing Words in Motion Poems

DASHing Through the Street

“DASHing” down a street

Greeting people we meet.

Window views of parks and birds

Passing shops; folks sharing words.

One more stop; almost there

Thankful for the ride we share.

© **Marco Albergo**

ENGINE OF THE CITY

Connecting lives seamlessly,
Cruising freely —on the daily.

Reliable. Safe. Timely.

Off to Work, School, or Shops
Public Art and Parks —
where Alexandria sparks.

© **Marta Ali**

A Smile Goes a Long Way

Simply cannot walk another mile

Board the blue and gold bus

Make my way down the aisle

Finally, off my feet for awhile

Assured at once by a driver's smile.

© **Gayle Converse**

Neighbors on the Move

Dashing
on an electric bus
Greeting
even though we're rushed

Biking
we nod hello
Walking
with a smile we go

Alexandria
proudly we call home
Each neighborhood
gratefully we roam

© **Carrie Hayner**

Where the Night Ends

The bus waits— warm.
a small mercy against the cold,
and with it, a quiet comfort:
Tired faces glow.

A runner boards;
“my man.”
The bus carries us home.
Quiet thanks.

© **Jennifer Lee**

Forward and Reverse

I prepare to start my day
With my children
At home. Now,
Thankful for the bus
A short ride
Before
A long day of work.
I turn around after
[now read from bottom to top]

© **Noah Mink**

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Alexandria Reflected in Glass

Gazing out the window,
watching Alexandria zoom by,
reflections of passengers stare back,
and with each jostle from every pothole,
comes a glimpse of their lives intertwined with mine.

© **Sophi Shi**

Bus Ride Home

Daylight shifts to twilight
as we travel west on Duke.

The bus ride home ends my day, the
headlamps light the way.

© **Edmund Smith**