

Travelers

He points to every bus,
train, and taxi each morning
on the way to preschool
with the same wide-eyed
exuberance as all the days before.
My blue car is his adventure machine,
and I am a honored traveler
in his world far more wondrous
and tremendous than mine.

Tori Lane, Poet Laureate, City of Alexandria

Provider of My Commute

I crane my head forward

To view around the bend.

A flash of blue and gold

And, in a **DASH---**,

The sound of brakes and air.

The doors slide back

To the smile of the driver,

Perched high in her chair.

Guardian of the route.

Keeper of the way.

Provider of my commute.

Teddie Dyson

Choices! Choices!

What a choice, what do I do?
I have to get from here to you.

How should I get there, that's what I ask.
Simple answer: TAKE THE DASH!

Les Friedman

Along The Way

It is the hum

of the bus,

the rhythm

of the start and stop,

the lights that touch my face

as we pass

the trees that wave

dressed in their greenery

or their winter grays.

Through the wide window

the world unfurls itself.

Wendi Kaplan

Evaporation

A gray sky overpowers me

Rain evaporates

Windshield wipers keep time

to an inner music

There is no silver bullet solution

Solitary or with someone

time passes

and you are alone

The objects that surround me

trees, clouds

the entire painted sky

at my fingertips

while I clutch the wheel and drive

Miles Liss

How many roads?

How many roads
lead to where
you hope
to go?

As many as
you choose to find
by early morning
and moonlight

By Highways and byways
by sun, wind, and rain
and the road's next bend
can lead you home again

Mercedes Mill

Let's Ride the Bus

Mama and I ride the bus;
It's a splendid time together.
I give her kisses and no fuss,
While we wait in any weather.

I hide within her coat
When the raw wind blows.
"Mommy wings" I boast,
To warm me to my toes.

To Queen Street is our ride
For children's books. Storytime!
The Bus zigzags with pride.
Does it know the wall I'll climb?

Books, puppets, stories galore.
Next Wednesday again at Library's door.

Robin Moscati