



## POEM

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*by Ashley Cerku*

### **“Road”**

Lives travel different roads,  
Straight, cambered, smooth, rutted.

Lives are power lines that go awry despite  
Symmetric poles.

Overpasses shade, barricades restrict, guard rails protect  
Shoulders lend assistance.

Dotted lines converge as lives race by them;  
Solid lines tempt us to redraw them.

Billboards are permanence and change  
On highways of warning, direction, hope.

We can only go far enough,  
Travelling in separate directions,  
On the same road.