

What's Going On

RUTH HOLZER

I'm making my way through the stormy night,
a long road back, after I've left Father
in the hospital and Mother ranting
in the rest home, and I'm drifting
across the lanes in a mild trance
when suddenly I see those punitive
red, white and blue flashes
in the rearview. But maybe because
the cop notices me beating my head
against the steering wheel
he lets me off this once with a warning
for driving without lights.
I did think everything looked
a little darker than usual,
but just assumed I was going blind
as well as crazy.