

# The Drive

Major Pedone

I am tough leather jackets  
Heavy steel rings  
Scarification, dented drywall,  
Burning pavement

But I wept for a baby  
Deer lying in the street  
And contemplated my brakes  
A proper burial, love

But I am tough, red meat  
Stubborn spikes  
Hard gazes, furrowed brows  
Concealed carry permit

So instead, I drove home  
Wearing a wet face