

Southbound in the Fast Lane

Some character cut me off on the interstate last night.

This Kia nearly clipped my fender and
Sent me swerving into the slow lanes,
Slaloming through the rush-hour rapids,

Barely missing a minivan,
As I spun out,
Skidded to a stop,
and stalled on the shoulder

Shaken
and
Stirred
to Vengeance.

Trembling mad I turned the engine over,
And leaped back into the roaring torrent,
Pedal floored
and tore along
racing through the stream in a blinded rage.

I caught up to the Kia at the top of an exit ramp,
Leaped out and dashed to the car,
tore wide the door, and
Dragged the driver out onto the pavement
Pummeling his stupid face
Oh yes
I thrashed his sorry carcass
Until he squealed apologies
And swore he'd be a better person.

At least that's how I imagined it.