



*Roads That Take Their Time*

*You are going to find me left behind  
on roads that take their time to arrive  
at destinations we had not intended  
when we began but are pleased now to reach.*

*Search the curving state route crossing minor  
market roads where off and on lights flash  
yellow caution before that roadway passes  
beneath another high speed toll route  
to disappear invitingly around  
a bend into scattered pine and pin oak.*

*I will leave you driving the interstate  
and take the old road wandering upriver  
toward Bon Wier just west of the Sabine  
bottom forest, its old growth timber long gone.*

*—Milton Jordan*