

Traffic Hymns

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I

motion over
a borderline
aura singing
carnival hymn
pleasures of mob
mentality
stimulates the
hide your wallet
school bus banter
begets in-crowd
acceptive we
the voice of class
without filter

II

to look at the mural
without any other
city assumes there is
one stuck in their every
day routines gaze outside
of a bus window to
entropic strands that give
streets personality
well-worn like the leather
wallets aching to hymns
traffic sings to those days
before restorative
beautification
connecting urban sprawls
better than the freedom
of a highway

