

## contemplation

the man in the green car  
behind me  
in the left lane  
on u.s. 1 and ives dairy  
who constantly honks his horn

while I, seated in my  
red car  
watch all the traffic rush by  
to my left to my right  
    (did you know that cars passing yours  
    make you feel like at least standing still  
    if not backing up?)  
and think of the day that's to come  
with the business the challenges and  
this little green arrow points westwards  
to the everglades  
makes me feel like leisure and weekend  
but this man

in the red car behind me  
in the left lane on  
u.s. 1 and ives dairy  
who constantly honks his horn –

what is he trying to tell me?