

the swan drives a car

by Helen Yung

the swan drives a car (window down;
wing half hanging out)

recalling a myth
recorded in glowing chalk

" i drive. i see you everywhere. "

white with light ; soft with whispers
the swan
tip of the wing floats gently
tracing
outside
airs

on and on
like a runner round stadium rings

round & on and round & on some more

