

# 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

