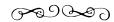
## Kara Dorris

## Say you say

Say you stare at the highway as if it were the way to keep your madness at bay. A way to know there is always a to & from, a here & there like a letter or keepsake always finding new ways of interpretation. Say you say the highway is really a river, & the cars are as rudderless as leaves. Say you say the early morning light you drive into is not the same evening light you drive out of, that the yellow median lines blur like memory. Say you say each song the radio offers up the wind was you, once upon a time &, somehow, still is.

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## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Kara Dorris is the author of *Elective Affinities* (dancing girl press 2011) and *Night Ride Home* (Finishing Line Press 2012). Her poems have appeared in *Crazyhorse, Prairie Schooner*, and *The Rising Phoenix Review* as well as the anthologies *Beauty is a Verb: The New Poetry of Disability* and *The Right Way to be Crippled and Naked*. She teaches writing at the University of North Texas and is the founding editor of *Lingerpost*. She lives in Denton, Texas.

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