

KARA DORRIS

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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.



## ABOUT THE AUTHOR

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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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