

## **DETROIT**

I'm thinking of  
whoever it was  
in Detroit used  
my card to  
buy gas. I  
got the alert,  
lost no cash.  
But I hope  
they drive a  
20-gallon pickup,  
filled the tank,  
sped off, left  
the pigs, the  
Mastercard suits, &  
Exxon tyrants in  
a cloud of  
gritty exhaust, flipped  
the bird, burned  
rubber, hit the  
night. The open  
road. Rip and  
run. Take the  
ride. This is  
America. Getting away  
with it is  
patriotic. But shit,  
how'd my card  
end up in  
fucking Detroit?

Philip Bold  
thanks to Ava Jax