

## **AMERICA**

On the eroded freeway,  
with fading lines,  
I saw a man napping  
in the driver's seat  
of his automated  
Tesla truck—cruising  
in the fast lane, drooling  
on the door-side.

Beside him,  
a rusted SUV,  
scarred with gashes  
and dislodged fenders,  
children crammed within,  
tired and twitching,  
waiting anxiously  
to get home for dinner.

It appears  
we are driving  
in the same direction.