

Sonnet Scroll

To Cross or Not to Cross

By David Landon

Tempted to cross against the red, you wait,
remembering “intersect” means “slice in half.”

And oops! That out-of-nowhere chicken truck
just might have sliced you up for Piggly Wiggly.

But stuck here’s no good either. Take a risk.
Those “out-of-no-wheres” come all sorts of ways,

a poison bee, a chunk of cosmic rock.
You can be intersected anywhere,

while eating hot dogs, waiting for your light:
eluding traffic is the winner’s game.

To go or not to go? Don’t hesitate.
You’re not some Danish Prince. Go! Make your move!

Not yet, you idiot! That Fed Ex guy!
Maybe just being here is more your style.