

Rage on the Road

~ Adrienne Ijioma c. 2018

I gotta get in

I gotta go

But lady in front of me

Moving to slow.

Using my signal

Blinking: lane change

Then guy in the pickup

start eyeing me strange?

He's speeding up,

I'ma speed faster

Can't get behind him

'cause that guy's *just backwards*

Master the road,

Defensive driver

You cut me off

And blew out a tire.

Tryin' not to laugh

As I'm driving on

But I'm still ticked off

As I arrive home.

Next day at work,

He sees my car

Man, didn't know he would

Take it this far.

Slammed in the back.

Spun me around.

My mouth wide open

As I hit the ground.

All I can think

As cop car lights flash:

When I get out the hospital

*I'll whoop that asp!*

Ask me, What happened?

Thank God, I'm alive!

I'm not at fault here.

He just can't drive.

People too slow,

Move out of my way!

I've got something important

To get to today!

Yeah, I know the limit

That's not about me

Don't you get I

Got somewhere to be?

Now, another red light!

I'll blow my gasket

Yeah, I'll slow it down

When I'm in my casket.

I gotta get in

I gotta go

But soccer mom in front of me

Driving too slow!