



Insanity at Crosswalks

© July 2020

In life we're all being tested
From below and above
To see if our reactions
Are rooted in love.

In my short life
Of just 60 years
Never thought something so simple
Could bring me so close to tears.

It's happened to me now
Not once but twice
That upon entering a crosswalk
Seems I gave permission for drivers to take my life.

They get behind the wheel
Only God Knows why
Their vengeance and anger
That someone must die.

The rage that they feel
Bubbles up and about
Their car now a weapon
Of their intention, no doubt.

Who is their target?
Someone walking for fun?
A woman, a person
Loving nature bar none?

The first time deliberate
Used his car to take me out
Raised his fist black power symbol
I jumped out of the way wondering what that's about.

Didn't know him from Adam
No one watching but God saw
The Angels protected me
when this human violated crosswalk law.

The second time yesterday
with my westies in tow
she seemed far away
so we entered the crosswalk down low.

The car sped up fast
as she entered the hill
she rolled down her window said "I'm sorry"
Her intention was not to kill.

Both of these episodes
Within the course of four weeks
Brings me to question the sanity
Of anyone crossing the street.

We could get rid of those crosswalks
As their purpose seems now nil
When those filled with rage or momentary blindness
They're used to find victims to kill.

The world's upside down right now
When you can't even cross
A street in your neighborhood
Without fear of great loss

So I'll write my poems
To shed some light
And to move through this time
some call the "dark night."

My soul is intact
bearing the light never fails
I *will* walk across crosswalks
Knowing God's and human laws will prevail.