Rest Stop #9 and Rest Stop #10

Gabriel Robichaud

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.odu.edu/gh

Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by ODU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Green Humanities: A Journal of Ecological Thought in Literature, Philosophy & the Arts by an authorized editor of ODU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@odu.edu.
Rest Stop #9

On the 15
I picked up a hitchhiker
He pulled out a knife

_Take me where I wanna go_

I sped up
120 130 140

_Stop_
_You're going too fast_
_Stop_

150 160 170

_I have a f**king knife_
_Stop you're gonna kill us_

_Roll down the window_

_What_

_Roll down the window_
_Toss the knife_

He did
I stopped
He got out
You gotta remember
When you're driving
You call the shots

Rest Stop #10

That's far away
I hear it all the time
You sure drive a lot
How long does it take

I get it
When you leave the next province
When you leave the capital
When you leave the city
When you leave from out west
When you leave the States
When you see it from another continent

Besides it’s true
It is far
I mean
When you hit the road
The time it takes
To get there

It’s far
At first
Then you leave
Then you go
And you drive

And you get there where
All at once
It becomes
Home