

But I Got Here Anyway

by Dennis Payton Knight

The road ahead was straight and wide,
No rain, no ice, no cops, no limits to abide,
No wildlife, no city life, no semis to follow, no hairpins to make.
That was the road I didn't take.

The one I chose went stop and go, up and down,
Mudslides, snow slides, roundabouts round and round.
There were mountains to mount, passes to pass, and crossings to cross.
There were school zones, construction zones and no-passing zones.

The route I picked had dangerous curves and freezing bridges,
Wash boarding, creek fording, no guardrails on the ridges,
Wider loads, narrower lanes, and foggy conditions.
Traffic built up, rest stops stopped up and red lights lighted.
The corners were blind, and the police were sighted.

The road I took had deer crossings, elk crossings,
Turtle crossings, bear crossings and jackass crossings.
Tempers shortened, the miles grew, and fingers flew.

But I got here anyway.