

Roadkill

by Nancy Mann

Back east, drivers hit deer –
The red deer –
In Colorado-they're "mule deer"
In the Deep South, drivers hit "gators"
And have steaming mad, hot reptiles
On the car's radiator...

Many drivers slam into skunks,
Which delays many a picnic –
The folks have to remove much odor,
Also when their pets have skunks confronted
(All the kids were in a "funk..."
But, to relieve ya' – drive farther north –
There are no skunks in Scandinavia...)

An "army issue 45" has lots of fire power
Which doesn't faze armadillos –
They just roll over (in their desert region)
You're safer near fields of clover.

Hitting an armadillo –
Your car'll be out of alignment –
So take it to a garage, for repair consignment.
Hope you don't get an idiot
In overalls, surly
With greasy tools, all akimbo –
The equivalent of a "blonde bimbo..."

Let's mention my driving activity
Or intention, what's in my mind –
You think I'm kind – you think I'm nice –
And of good manners do partake.
But, what I do is "for the good,"
For Heaven's sake!

Driving in California, out of Barstow,
I see rattlesnakes.
I liken the following action to clearing bad algae –
Scum or oil slick on the ocean does float
Near your boat...
I speed up.

Hit 'em
While they bask in the sun
(I'm not sayin' it's "fun..."
They are a "speed bump..."
I hit 'em; they become scaly, venom-lumps...
I hit 'em, lying perpendicular-
With a heavy, many-ton vehicular!