

Alexandra Holt

Something a little political about John Young Parkway

There's something about strings of triangular American flags,
The blue-crystal beams of "holiday" lights flashing the patriotics,
An 8:35 PM store-front beaming "OPEN" "DIVORCE \$90"
That has me doubting my countrymen and my country.

A little brown bicycle-man shoots hand-gesture gesticulates at a tall
white tattoo-central, his ear-gauges shaking rhythmic wallops as he
laughs at the joke. They collided in judgement of choosing sidewalk safer
than bike lane, a small rebellion

On the dilapidated parkway-highway-byway-portal into Trumpland
articulates. No one important pays attention to the browns and the
rainbow-tatted on John Young Pkwy, laughing raucously in front of a
bottom-rent store-front lawyer—

divorce court: alimony: child-support signage— basking in commodified
religious LED glow of blue Christmas lights Made in Pakistan and
glistening in Trumpland.

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