## William Perry 11/19/2021

## Two Souls Connected By One Action Poems for Two Voices

Driving,

Driving to see my friends

Music,

Got to listen to the best songs only

Phone,

Always in my lap while I'm driving

Looking,

Always seeing what's going on in my town

Head bobbing,

These songs are just too good not to dance too

Pay attention,

Should probably focus on the road

Vibrations,

My friend just texted me let's see what they

said

Multi tasking,

This is easy, texting and driving is no problem

Truck,

Brand new white Ford F-150

BEEP.

Truck just honked in front of me

Scared,

Truck heading straight towards me

React,

Swerve out of the way

CRASH,

Complete darkness.

Driving,

Driving to see my family

Music,

New Radio is nice

Phone,

In the center console

Looking,

At the road to stay focused

Head bobbing,

Bobbing to the terrible paved road that has

bumps and cracks everywhere

Pay Attention,

Attention has never left the road

Vibrations,

My wife is calling, I wonder what she is

calling for Decline,

Shouldn't answer while driving, it can cause

an accident

Car.

Old maroon Honda

BEEP,

They are looking down

Scared,

They are not paying attention,

React,

They try and swerve

CRASH, We collide Confused,

Why is the world upside down?

Blood,

Why is there blood pooling on the roof of my

truck

Panic,

Why is the roof now the floor

Pain,

My legs are numb and my body aches

Decisions,

Have to get out of my truck

Crawling,

Crawl against shattered glass and through the windshield because the window is clamped shut

Vision,

Your truck and another car have collided and both flipped, scraped and tarnished by the collision

Carnage,

The road is cracking, bumpers and hoods lay in the road and even a tire is in a tree

Damage,

Both cars out of commission, the scene of the crash looks like a war zone

Shards,

Pieces of glass and parts of the vehicles are strewn everywhere

Memory,

You honked at a car driving towards you, seeing the driver on their phone

Anxiety,

Is the other driver okay

Siren,

Police are arriving on the scene

Collapsing,

The pain overpowering the adrenaline making me feel dizzy

Blurry,

Seeing shapes but not a full picture

Voices,

Hearing a person talk but not knowing who it is

Walking up,

Talking to a paramedic about what happened

Questions,

Paramedic asked which vehicle is mine, saying that the truck was new

Paramedic asked if I knew what happened, saying not really, just remembering honking and colliding with the other car

My own questions,

Is the other driver all right?

Expression,

The paramedics face dropped, the other person did not make it

Shock,

What? You can't be serious? How old were they?

Grave Answer,

"Yes I am serious," the paramedic said, "what we can tell is that they were a senior in high school and about 17 years old"

Guilt,

I'm a part of a fatal crash

Future,

2 year anniversary of the crash

Speaking,

Talking to a group of new drivers

Message,

It is important to arrive alive.