

June Port Bridge

Benton Falls

he walked along the side of the road.
head held down.
he watched a truck drive by.
with arkansas license plates.
he passed the june port bridge.
and threw a stone.
down towards the water.
he looked into the sky.
where the power lines had made their escape.
in a town with only one road.
it's hard to complain.
it just stays the same.
so hard to find.
so hard to find a way out