

Restless
By K. Weller

**The highway of empty
sighs and blinks and it waits
for you –**

**It is a selfish serpent
sunning itself upon the blacktop rock
Its stillness teases and mocks
Is it lost in euphoric comfort,
Or author of a clever hoax?
Step forward and know.**

**The highway of empty sighs and blinks
A temptress spinning with woven skirts
Whirling in a blur of in-between-ness
Her calloused heels collide with the wide open
Her commands
whispered in the guise of rhythm
Step forward and embrace her.**

**The highway of empty
sighs and blinks and
it waits
for you –
Even as the day's solar eyelid
Flutters to a droop
The wide-open yawns and stretches
Further still
beckoning
Step forward nomad,
Dream,
and know.**