

## Rumination: Love

*Isaac James Richards*

After passing another  
I've been implored a  
so fine. I will. This  
my pinkie toe to my  
through a Californian  
or elbow, Utah's rib  
Too easy, this meta-  
surrounded by buzz-  
and inaccurate, judg-  
Botox, fat freezing,  
which say *body* loud  
to parse cabins in  
or Montana Moose  
Plus lots and lots of  
to find something to  
going 85 miles per  
car along this entire  
when the sun falls to  
to my right, I feel like  
along your back,  
on either side your  
mine. That's what it  
to borrow chromo-  
rectangle tap for a  
are not good listeners,  
coaxed quite the muse.  
I have cinnamon bears  
as a place to drive to.  
possess a 1,433.52-

"Adopt a Highway" sign:  
hundred times or more  
one: I-15, traveling from  
index finger, slight curve  
ankle, an Arizona armpit,  
cage—why a skeleton?  
phor, a cliché bison skull  
ards in a sagebrush desert  
ing by the billboards for  
and 1-800-JESUS, all of  
-er than *eternal*. But how  
Idaho's Snake River Valley,  
Moss (an ice cream flavor)?  
lawyers. Look, I'm trying  
be angry about when I'm  
hour and can't see another  
mountain range. Truth is  
my left and the cliffs rise  
my fingers are driving  
smoothing the soft plateaus  
spine's ridges. Mine. Not  
means to adopt, to love,  
somes or exchange a plastic  
tank of gasoline. Audiobooks  
but Taylor Swift has  
And I won't be lonely if  
for company and you  
As if anyone could really  
mile ribbon of rock. As if

something that long  
that human DNA is 10  
could stretch 61 times  
that doesn't explain  
So darling, when I get  
this highway together.  
if I'm Mexico, then all  
in the middle from  
With people passing  
engines powered by  
My arrival tonight

could be a child. They say  
billion miles long, or  
to the sun and back but  
our years of infertility.  
there, let's finally adopt  
If you are Canada and  
we have to do is meet  
either end. An unbroken line.  
through, between us, on  
burning liquid. Who knows.  
could be the end of a long road.