

ALLEN JURD

WOLVES IN RUSTED CAR BODIES

if you sit by a highway  
you'll notice how cars  
travel in packs,  
the japanese strain  
with slant eyes,  
the australian breed  
fat bodies and  
coats of red dust.  
speeding through  
sunlit trees,  
maddened on the smell of petrol.  
hunting the easy prey  
of old men,  
the weak eyes careless.  
or the prize meat of runners  
alert, can only be caught on corners  
or crossings,  
and the sensible cyclists  
like quick fish,

sometimes a tough farm dog  
will attack a wheel,  
swerving wounded into a gutter  
kicking on its back

the kamikazi pilots  
swearing revenge.