

2019 DASHing Words in Motion – Office of the Arts and Alexandria Transit Company

TREASURES ON THE ROAD

It is the budding tree branch reaching
like a dancer in leap,
the onyx dog bouncing
next to her human,
the citrine sun sparkling
in the clear lapis sky.
Listen to hum of the wheels
on these bumpy roads we travel
resplendent in treasures.

Wendi R. Kaplan, Poet Laureate, City of Alexandria

CHANCE

Bus door
o p e n s
You
step
d
o
w
n
Look up
into the coal black eyes
smiling at you

Your heart
s k i p s
But you pass one another
entering | leaving
and never see each other again.

Renee Adams

700 STOPS

Meet at the DASH stop
Just down the street.
A smile, a nod
Regulars greet.
New riders join
All along the way —
700 stops to
Connect you night and day

Susan Clarke Behnke

WELL-TIMED BUS RIDE

Senior citizen stands alone
Everyone else on cell phones

DASH bus timely arrives
Loneliness in her beautiful eyes

Offered a poem
Silently she read

Moved
Heartened
She nodded her head.

Jillianda Glenn

DASH FRIEND

Rainy day, no umbrella,
DASH door hisses.
Dark eyes smile.
I see his beat-up shoes,
He sees my downtown clothes.
We talk about Alexandria,
No longer strangers
on the bus.

Devin Reese
NIGHT LIFE

Night life,
city lights,
stargazing
on a bus.
Coming home,
long day;
cluttered sidewalks,
mazes of people,
too many choices –
not enough reason.
Another stop,
two more:
home
safe.

Molly Rufus

ON THE BUS

On the bus, an Arabic speaker
wore a black T-shirt with white letters
announcing Ramadan Mubarak!
The words bright, like stars at night.
He smiles. Wheelchair glides.
His charity inspires

Yerusalem Work