Broke Down Car

Brett McIntosh
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1986/iss1/13

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1986/iss1/13 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Broke Down Car

Appeared in the issue: 1986.
He swam against the current.  
I didn't admire him  
Nor the jelly people who then dove in to swim.

They swam so harding and quickly  
Without thoughts to where they were going,  
While me and my sister stood on  
The shore knowing  
And watching  
The current  
Change.

He was tired, worn out and thin  
When another muscle-bound man jumped in  
And swam the other way.  
The jelly people started to sway  
And follow.

But my sister and I avoid getting  
Too close to pulpits lest we should fall in  
And drown.

Anne Martin

BROKE DOWN CAR

broke down car  
stopping slowly  
limping off  
onto the shoulder  
it's raining hard  
her feet are cold  
no one passes  
by here often  
she will be here  
quite awhile  
she sits in silence  
waits for hours  
no one stops  
to help her out  
sometime later  
he arrives  
cold fear  
and apprehension  
close around her  
shrinking stomach  
filled with cold sweat  
helps to make  
her situation worse  
then he smiles  
she feels special  
he speaks in tongues  
to ease her fears  
she thinks it's safe now  
she climbs in his car  
she holds him closely  
as the rain dries  
at her feet  
no more cold now  
only warmth inside her heart  
she falls asleep  
against his shoulder  
he grins his teeth  
and slits her throat

Brett McIntosh