

The pastor's wife reports to traffic school

by [Nola Garrett](#) in the [January 23, 2013](#) issue

We watch cars crash,
bodies crush,
drunks stagger,
adolescents weep,
 until

we believe:
no matter how innocent
we think we are,
how good our intentions,
there's no re-crossing
those double
yellow lines.

 No short cuts.

Ever.

 Rock: clay: dust.