
Pro Rege

Volume 44
Number 2 *Fine Arts Issue* 2015

Article 6

December 2015

East on Interstate 70, 10 pm

David Schelhaas
Dordt College

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege

 Part of the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Schelhaas, David (2015) "East on Interstate 70, 10 pm," *Pro Rege*: Vol. 44: No. 2, 9.
Available at: http://digitalcollections.dordt.edu/pro_rege/vol44/iss2/6

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at Digital Collections @ Dordt. It has been accepted for inclusion in Pro Rege by an authorized administrator of Digital Collections @ Dordt. For more information, please contact ingrid.mulder@dordt.edu.



A quarterly faculty publication of
Dordt College, Sioux Center, Iowa

East on Interstate 70, 10 pm

Dave Schelhaas

Darkness on my right
like a wall.

On my left, passing, massive hurtling trucks.
Shooting through the gaps between the trucks
the blinding lights of oncoming traffic like strafing bullets.
Dead ahead, red tail lights
of the truck I am drafting.

Or am I? Some time ago, it seems,
I lost control, if I ever had it, and I have become
a figure in a video game
zipping down the road
at seventy-five miles per hour.
If I slow down, I'll explode,
shot by the indifferent kid who's
manning the joystick of this
giant XBox.

Or perhaps it's not a video game at all.
Perhaps I am nothing more than a blood cell
red or white,
in an artery of a monster
whose veins and arteries extend and twist
up and down and round and through,
at every intersection infarction lurks,
thrombosis lies in wait.