

## DEC 2019

## CAR RIDE

## Brandon Nava

So you're sitting there in your dad's Nissan Altima, Smokey Robinson playing on the speakers, your dad beside you at the wheel, and you wonder how did I get to here? Why did I get to here? You feel your bald head. Why are you doing this? And every second is a second you could be saying something, you should be saying something, for there is so much to say. You know it, and Dad knows it, yet you both ride in silence. With only Smokey talking. And if you want it you got it, forever.

Art: "Rocket Summer" by Flora Horton



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Find me in the garden weeding the eggplant

Find me in the arbor pruning the roses

Find me in the yard digging dandelions

Find me behind the shed emptying the trash

Find me soon before I am lost

Photo: "Spectre" by Roman Rivera

**Brandon Nava** is a medic currently serving in the military. Find him on Instagram at @viking\_incamo.

**Flora Horton** is a photographer and graphic designer from LA, where she lives with her Maine Coon, Buttercup, and her cockatoo, Bubbles, who get along better than you might think.

Phillip Periman is a retired eighty-year-old who has written poetry for over fifty years, but only began submitting for publication two years ago. He writes about being old, memory, dying, and what happens every day at the end of his life. He lives in Amarillo, Texas with his wife who has put up with him for over 54 years. He has a BA in history from Yale and an MD from Washington University School of Medicine in St. Louis.

**Roman Rivera** is a wildlife photographer based in Boulder, Colorado. He admits that he hasn't photographed much wildlife recently, but he'll settle for old houses and blue skies.