

Roadrunners

On my way to work one morning, I watched
a roadrunner in my lane some distance ahead
run about halfway to the centerline,
turn, run back to the berm, wait a few seconds
then run back on the blacktop, stop,
turn, run back, hold, repeat again
then again every few seconds like frames
of a silent movie looping over and over.
When I drove past I saw the other one
on the gravel dead. Later, on my way home,
the same cartoon still playing itself out.