Ride the Brake

Ari Hest

Out of college

Out of plans

In no hurry

To be a man

Call a friend

In CaliforniaAnd head West

Interstates

See the country

Ride the brake

In a cobalt

Honda Civic

With a faulty tape deckIn St. Louis

Summer heat

Sweating bullets

Pleather seats

Stop for cold beer

Conversation

She reminds you

You are young

Eager chicken

Not yet sprung

She reminds you

Of the reasons

For the big retreat

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