"iuwouyun pravely into the great would say, and, as ont-embrace your inner si əmiT ?uov, генге левв to \_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_ When was the last time you went **GAOR** 

Write a poem about YOUR best road trip memory, but end in a place you've never been before

I HAT MOMENT TO BE IN THE PLESH -MALENA MÖRLING, HOW WONDROUS STRANGE IT WAS AT



IIKE mountains

Linere were clouds above us The year we lived in our car,



\*adults only



BORN TO RUN STRING CHEESE

 LICKET TO RIDE COLLEE+DOUNT •

 DBINE SCOM MICOTINE GUM\* •

· AGAINST THE WIND SHAR ANUL

> DAYLIGHT SOUR GUMMIES .

· GOING BACK TO CALI BOILED PEANUTS •

> LET ME RIDE POPPED CORN •

 ROAD TO NOWHERE **BED BULL** •

PARKING LOT

• HIT THE ROAD JACK

FAST CAR

HAND PIES .

XIM JIAЯT

**TERKY** •

treat sensory combo road trip song for a delightful travel match the road trip snack to the

gmail.com. me anytime at brendanwalshpoetrya) kind of know, you are welcome to email collespondence with people you only P.S. If you also enjoy meandering

> Brendan Love,

more awe at this gorgeous world. I pobe the pages herein leave you with and calm and long stretches of silence. movement, but the road grants us Joy go. I don't know if there's wisdom in the freedom of not-knowing-where-toteel the rush of new landscapes and want to be everywhere at once, to nomadic urge to travel in peace-we ways vast and tiny, grapple with the car and just keep driving"? We all, in How To Like It, "the desire to get in a Stephen Dobyns describes in the poem Have you ever been consumed by, as

Dear Reader,



morning: we left two hours before light, whittled down miles of pitch dirt pathways.

the vw's white nose crept through dawnwe hit the highway, old engine humming,

horizons rose blood-orange around us

there is no path to happiness

the great american poetry crawl is a poetry tour and road trip taken by brendan walsh in the summer of 2019 to connect and celebrate independent literary communities

thank you to every writer, reader, bookstore, coffeshop, and so on and so forth who was a part of this experience

greatamericanpoetrycrawl

sutra press & brendan wals

happiness is the path