

2020 Northwest Independent Writers Association
Anthology of Short Fiction by their Members

ESCAPE

Available on Amazon



THE HIGHWAY 101 ELIXIR

By Joel Curtis Graves

THE HIGHWAY 101 ELIXIR

December's winter solstice brought darkness of days.
January storms kept Olympia sunlight at bay.
February downpours became bleakness and depression.
What to do?
The rain shadow's siren call reaches south.
Port Townsend waves for attention.
The 101 beckons:
Slip away.
Slip away.
A little over an hour later, relief floods in.
Fort Worden sunshine medicine soaks into cells,
Soaks into consciousness,
Soaks into soul.
With the human solar battery temporarily charged,
We look south:
The distant sky black and foreboding.
Set our face
And travel home,
Singing.