



2020 Northwest Independent Writers Association

Anthology of Short Fiction by their Members

Theme: ESCAPE

Available on Amazon



THE HIGHWAY 101 ELIXIR

By Joel Curtis Graves

December's winter solstice brought darkness to days.

January storms kept Olympia's sunlight at bay.

February misty clouds delivered bleakness and blahs.

What to do?

The Rain Shadow's siren call reaches south.

Port Townsend waves blue for attention.

The 101 beckons:

Slip away.

Slip away.

A little over an hour and relief floods in.

Fort Worden sunshine medicine

Soaks into cells.

Soaks into consciousness.

Soaks into soul.

With the human solar battery wonderfully charged,

We look south:

The distant sky black and foreboding,

Set our face

And travel home,

Singing.