

Winning Poems in 2021 CFCP, Inc., Annual Contest

7. California, Second Place

Bixby Bridge

Night comes the hour is rung
The days go I remain
The Mirabeau Bridge, *Guillaume Apollinaire*

Bixby Bridge posted
Slippery When Wet
My eyes on the road
Not the ocean below
Unseen but there

A coastal drive
Slowed by pelting rain
My grip tightens
And I stick to the right
Because I hate to change lanes

Night, the hour again.
Night comes, the clock sounds
Strike the hour.
The day departs—
I remain
Days pass by—
I go, too.

Neal Whitman
Pacific Grove, CA