Car Rides With You

Rachel L. Martinelli
Gettysburg College, martra01@gettysburg.edu
Class of 2015

Follow this and additional works at: https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury

Part of the Poetry Commons

Share feedback about the accessibility of this item.

Available at: https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2015/iss1/33

This open access poetry is brought to you by The Cupola: Scholarship at Gettysburg College. It has been accepted for inclusion by an authorized administrator of The Cupola. For more information, please contact cupola@gettysburg.edu.
Car Rides With You

Keywords
creative writing, poetry

Author Bio
Rachel Martinelli is a Theater Arts major and a Writing minor. She is part of the Class of 2015.

This poetry is available in The Mercury: https://cupola.gettysburg.edu/mercury/vol2015/iss1/33
Car Rides With You

Rachel Martinelli

I find the low hum of your car’s engine to be a strange kind of sedative, lulling me to sleep even as my neck and back rebel against the discomfort of resting upright. It takes me to that place where paint-coated marbles roll behind my eyelids, spattering vivid reds and purples with each bump in the road, where I can hear your chest rise and fall to the beat of whatever song comes up on the playlist, and the faint brush of your hand against my thigh is the only physical connection between us.

As you drive us to the Outer Banks, a part of me longs to remain in this world where the distance between you and I is as tangible as the distance between where we were and where we’re going. When I wake from this state and see your calm profile resting in the corner of my eye, I stay silent and close my lids once more because I sleep more comfortably in your car than in your bed.