Curbside Haiku

Cars crossing sidewalk:
Worst New York City hotspot
To run into friends

Cyclist writes screenplay
Plot features bike lane drama
How pedestrian

Puerta del coche
Se abre al ciclista.
Un freno duro

A sudden car door,
Cyclist’s story rewritten.
Fractured narrative

Car stops near bike lane
Cyclist entering raffle
Unwanted door prize

She walks in beauty
Like the night. Maybe that’s why
Drivers can’t see her.

Aggressive driver.
Aggressive pedestrian.
Two crash test dummies.

Oncoming cars rush
Each a 3-ton bullet.
And you, flesh and bone.

Too averse to risk
To chance the lottery, yet
Steps into traffic

8 million swimming,
The traffic rolling like waves.
Watch for undertow.

Imagine a world
Where your every move matters.
Welcome to that world.

Coches ciegos
Comunicarse en Braille.
Remate brutal.

New York City Department of Transportation
in collaboration with artist John Morse
Autumn 2011