

Snow And Ice

Nothing messes up a commute, like snow and icy roads.

You think you're in control until your lane suddenly erodes.

People with four-wheel-drive monster trucks think they are safe from harm.

Until they try to stop their momentum and end up in your yard.

There is no more helpless feeling than sliding round and round,

The only thing certain is you might eventually slow down.

Turning is impossible; do you steer into or away from your "death slide?"

Even the most experienced drivers must surely swallow all their pride.

Explaining to the officer that it was really not your fault,

Is a pointless, futile effort, when all you wanted was to halt!

Slipping happens quickly but is observed in the slowest of motion.

Like navigating your car in the center of the ocean!