

Ok so let's set the scene, I walk to my car, I open my car, I close my car, I start my car, I check my mirrors and I get into gear and I signal and I drive and I check both ways and I push down and I lift up and I see a pretty woman crossing the street and I think I'd like to look at her longer and I see the driver in the car in front and I wonder if they are looking at me and I look in my mirror at the driver behind and I wonder if they know I am looking at them and I get stuck in a queue and I don't mind even if I'm late because I like being in my car and I like being alone and safe and still and encased and the queue moves and now I'm racing, whizzing, blasting down the motorway and I look at the wheel and I see my life in my hands and I wonder just sometimes I wonder how it would be if I suddenly turned to the right or the left and burst off the road into my crash my death my end and I think no don't do that but it makes me feel powerful because when I drive I can kill even though I don't and I break the law and I sing and I sing all the songs on the radio even the ones I don't know, even the ones I'm not supposed to sing because I don't fit that type, and I learn the new ones a little bit more each day and my car doesn't mind it's heard me hit the notes and miss the notes and no one else has heard me sing like I sing in my car and sometimes I look around in the morning or the afternoon or the evening and I see that sun, those clouds, these trees as I shoot through nature and I feel like they're all in the car and sometimes I pick you up and you're in the car and we travel together and I remember that I'm holding your life too and you tell me to slow down and you see that lorry that I've missed and you say 'look out for those children!' and we talk all the way because we are more together than in any other space because there's nowhere for you to go because we are going together and we flip a coin to decide which turn to take and we go in circles because that's statistics and I drop you off and you clumsily kiss and hug and wave goodbye and close the door and stand and walk and stop until I drive away and you don't need to look at the car anymore and I let out all the farts that I was holding in and I replay conversations as I drive and change the details and find the meanings that were and weren't there and I have the time to laugh and cry and cry and cry because I'm in my own bubble my own space away from the world and in the world and I know that I can be seen and I know that no one is looking and Unchained Melody comes on the radio and I hear the Righteous Brothers and I remember that my sister's death is the most important thing that will ever happen and I remember that time when I crashed when I couldn't stop when I realised that I couldn't stop when she pulled out in front of me on the roundabout and I thought, 'shit shit I can't stop' and I hear voice of the sat nav and I hear her guiding me and I hear her getting lost because I never update her and I think 'aww' and I decide not to update her because it's cute and I like hearing computers making mistakes and I remember that I'm polluting the air as I puff along and I'm using up oil and I'm spending all my money and I hate it but I carry on doing it because I have to and I'm not brave enough not to and I don't know how I will give up the freedom of being able to get up and go anywhere to give up the feeling that I'm driving slowly when I'm travelling faster than I could ever run and I think how much slimmer and fitter and better I'd be if I had to do all this on foot and I look for a parking space and I hope that no one will be around to see me park because I need time more time than other people to park and I slot in and I turn off the car and I undo my seatbelt and I open the door and I go and do other things.