Traveling Down the Avenue of Saints, on my way to Memphis

JennyLee Peterson*
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i just saw a sign at a gas station that said “AIR 24 HOURS” and i’m wondering if that is true,
why i find it so hard to breathe? i just took my seatbelt off. at least i can find some comfort in the quickly passing wildflowers on the side of the highway. staring into the trees they go so fast making this lush mosaic that hurts me so much i can’t stop trying to look at it. call me a masochist. you know how i always end up making myself sick. if you press the top of one side of your head against a car window really hard at the correct angle, the vibrations can make you momentarily mad. (1:06 p.m.)

jennylee peterson is cuter than a monkey.