

Turn into the slide
He repeated
Turn into the slide
As we floated across
A frozen lake's
Unforgiving sheet

The wheels will spin
Aggressively, uselessly
Unless they are aligned
With the movement of the car
Turn into the slide

Turn into the slide
And touch the gas
Spin the tires. Urge them
To pull the car
But slowly. Slowly. Slower
Slow enough that they grip

But I, a competent driver
Could only wait
Turn into the slide
For the car to graciously,
Gracefully cease to slide
Its passengers
Disoriented and disappointed