

**new ride**

**the daily commute  
there and back again  
has been worn out routine  
since i don't know when  
but this is not the train  
i take every day  
though it does feel familiar  
in a similar way  
the colors are more vivid  
with every new ride  
the church in štěpanov  
adriana on the side  
i first came this way  
twenty-five years ago  
through occasional revisits  
i've gotten to know  
the factories of mohelnice  
the fields of červenka  
hecl's hometown – postřelmov  
and the mighty morava  
something in the railway lines  
and the timelessness of trains  
dilapidated stations  
and the wiring in my brain  
and the stitching in the tapestry  
draped over everything  
bringing it all back home  
in the final reckoning  
i can't shake the feeling  
haven't really tried  
the colours are more vivid  
with every new ride**