

Oktoberfest

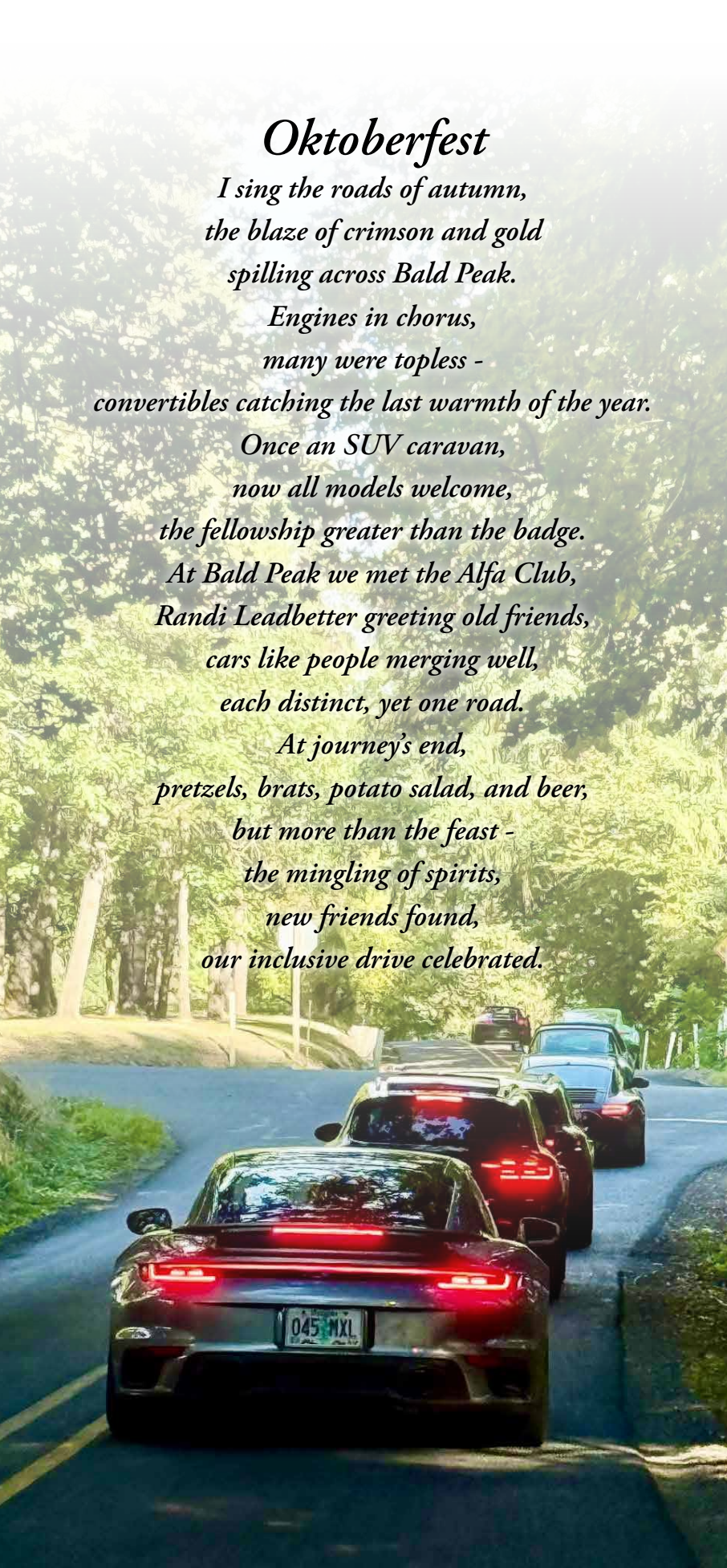
*I sing the roads of autumn,
the blaze of crimson and gold
spilling across Bald Peak.*

*Engines in chorus,
many were topless -
convertibles catching the last warmth of the year.*

*Once an SUV caravan,
now all models welcome,
the fellowship greater than the badge.*

*At Bald Peak we met the Alfa Club,
Randi Leadbetter greeting old friends,
cars like people merging well,
each distinct, yet one road.*

*At journey's end,
pretzels, brats, potato salad, and beer,
but more than the feast -
the mingling of spirits,
new friends found,
our inclusive drive celebrated.*



Prose in Motion Oktoberfest Drive and Bavarian BBQ Saturday, September 27

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