

## You're at the Bricks, Janet Guthrie

Upon learning to ride a bike at 5-years-old  
you journeyed 15 miles from home. As a teenager,  
you took up parachuting. You saw a lot.

The first coupe was what the villains drove: it cast shadows  
in moonlight like knives, drawn. In a barn  
near the water, you worked engines and bodies—you got dirty.

The long nose of the Jag got Atlantic Blue, like your nails  
and lashes. When you hit 185 at Indy, the roundy-round boys  
told you women didn't belong on their track.

You programmed your watch to run counterclockwise. You readied  
your wrists for the cheer that was coming.

—Micah Ling, New York, NY

From the author: *Janet Guthrie is a reminder that while the Indy 500 is steeped in tradition, it's also constantly changing, and adapting, to include all people.*