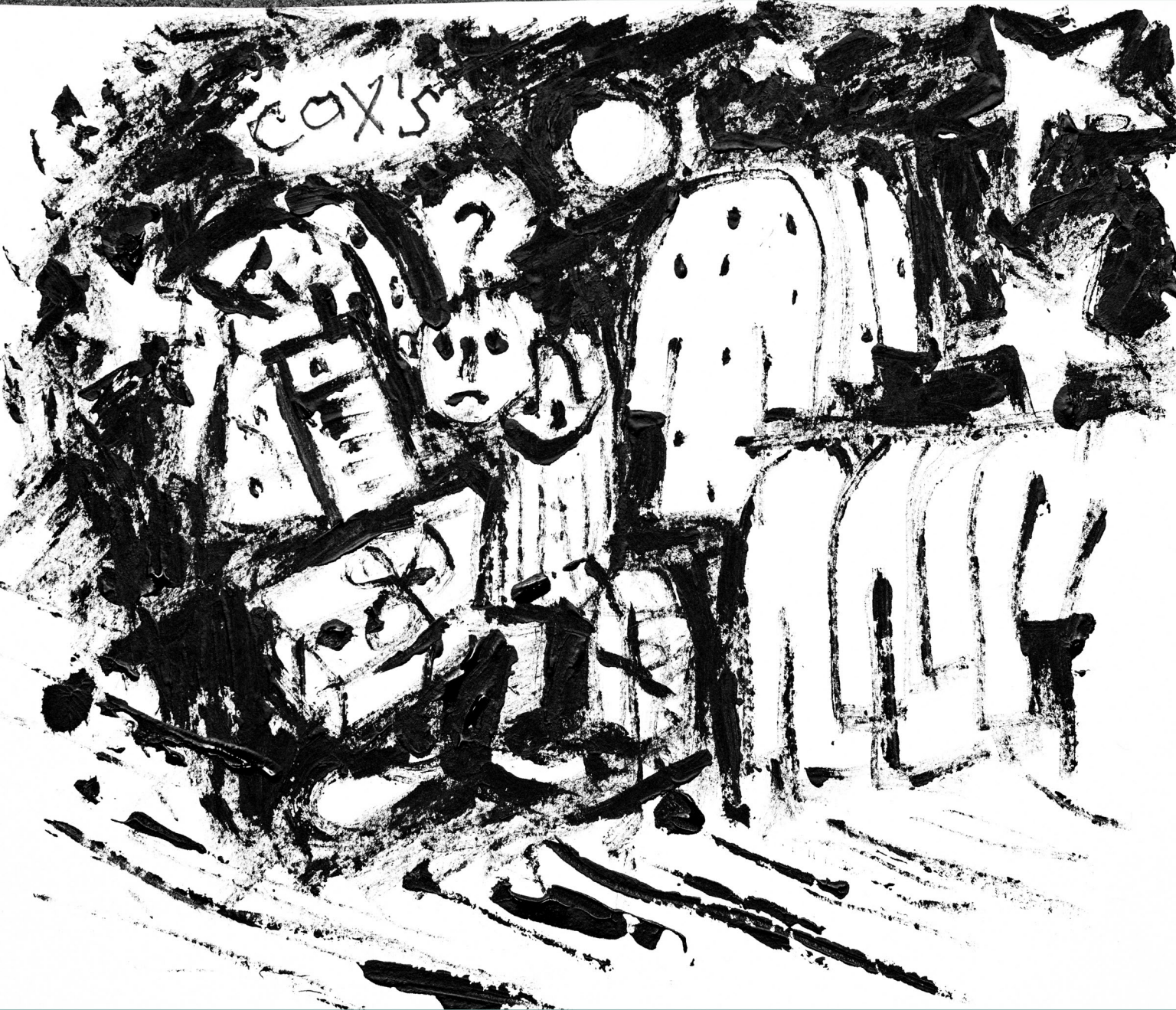




SHOPPING WITH MOTHER

When I was a little boy my mother
often took me shopping with her,
and our last stop was always
Cox's dress shop.

She would set me down in a chair
surrounded by our purchases and say,

“Sit there, I’ll be right back.”

And off she would vanish
into the dress racks.





For the first five minutes it was a relief just to be seated, but a terrible anxiety began to grow within me that she would never return.

I had been abandoned!

In 1932 God dropped me
off on this planet and said,
“Sit there, I’ll be right back.”

Well I have been sitting
here now for ninety
years, and the bastard
hasn’t returned.

For all I know he’s off in
Andromeda trying on
dresses and has forgotten
about me, and I know he
is never coming back.

