

# Godot is a Heartbreaking Figment

*by* George LaCas

Got the call: Godot is on the way. Did the dishes. Cleaned up the cat  
shit. Made coffee. Then I get the voice mail: Godot isn't coming.  
Godot has plans. Godot wipes his ass with you. Now I'm sad. I hate  
Godot, yet I long for his visit. Sometimes I think there is no Godot.

