

# Bundle of Nerves

*by* Chad Smith

Had seen photographs in magazines  
Should be able to find his way there  
Been to other women's places before  
Never anyone like her  
She was movie star gorgeous  
He was excited

Drew him a map on a bar napkin  
Testing how well he navigates  
She didn't think he would find it

It had been raining earlier. Now it was dark  
He couldn't see  
Inside it was warm  
Reached hand out, finger touched wall  
Would have to feel the rest of the way  
Hoped he didn't get tired before he got there

Held his breath, quiet a moment listening  
Continued on  
Heard her voice then from above leading him

Head right, now a quick left

His destination a moving target

She laughed and  
Wrapped around him

There

He would stay right

Here

Here he was her king, a leading man  
He kissed her again and again

