

# gravelortian part 11

*by* Chad Smith

Lulled into a complacent calm  
He didn't notice the man sitting in the lawn  
Next to the stadium, with the suitcase open on the grass  
Calmly taking out pieces and putting together  
The assault rifle

"We hold these truths to be self-evident"  
That rubbed him the wrong way  
Was there really a time when people believed there was a truth?  
Well that is just obvious man

He currently has two pains  
His ankle from when he twisted it jumping over the fence yesterday  
And the pain that stretched from the back of his eyes  
To his left shoulder  
So stiff

Not paying attention  
Quick, tell me what the man looked like  
Give a description  
I can't

OK here's how it's going to go down  
I'm going to take these pieces of brick  
And throw them as hard as I can at  
The windows of that ugly office building

A false sense of security  
I'm going to set my tent up over there  
Behind that ugly office building  
In the bushes  
You pull the curtains and sleep out front

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Available online at *«<http://fictionaut.com/stories/chad-smith/gravelortian-part-11>»*

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In your blue van

That rock there smashed through the window  
Rolled across the floor  
It didn't set off the alarm  
It's easier to sleep when the alarms don't go off  
That window there didn't shatter  
It's doubled paned  
For security purposes

It had become evident that she truly only cared about herself  
And who doesn't really?  
OK here's how we are going to stay safe  
Sit up straight and be self-confident  
Look them in the face  
Pay attention  
Don't be afraid

