

gravelortian part 23

by Chad Smith

Monday and my daughter is in line at the bank
Observing her from the bench across the way
This should go as easy as we have planned
Hand the teller the note and she fills the bag
Eye the security guard who doesn't look back
Relaxed and casual hurry out the door fast

Friday comes wistfully now from the left
Under the hood of the car my son looks and laughs
Can't believe I was able to drive this far
Kick the tire and tell him of the dream that
Ends with a daughter I imagine to have who
Robs a bank of millions then disappears when I wake

