

Jill Walks Across the Snow Covered Gas Station Parking Lot, Sits Next to Jack on the Curb and Gives Him a Cigarette

by Chad Smith

Thanks

Are all the adults gone?

I don't know

Who are we supposed to look up to now?

I don't know

I need someone to show me what being an adult means. We're not ready for this yet are we?

I don't know

Is this what we imagined it would be like to be a grown up?

I don't know

I don't feel like an adult. We're still children aren't we?

I don't know

Why is everybody so messed up?

I don't know

Nobody ever really grows up. Do you think that's it?

I don't know

Maybe adulthood isn't the destination I always thought it was?

I don't know

Is this all there is behind the curtain?

I don't know

We were better off before getting a glimpse back there

Available online at «<http://fictionaut.com/stories/chad-smith/jill-walks-across-the-snow-covered-gas-station-parking-lot-sits-next-to-jack-on-the-curb-and-gives-him-a-cigarette>»

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Sucks
Yes it does

