About My Dad

by Jerry Ratch

My dad drove a Model A Roadster

and had a photo taken of him on a hunting trip up in Wisconsin with one leather boot up on the running board and a .22 caliber pistol in his hand like Ernest Hemingway and Clark Gable rolled into one My dad rode an Indian motorcycle in a motorcycle gang up to Wisconsin and got hit by a car making a left turn that broadsided him and got his leg crushed so bad they almost cut it off My dad got in a head-on collision and had his lungs crushed by the steering wheel My dad flew a P-51 Mustang Fighter plane My dad flew an Aero coupe and crash-landed in a wind downdraft into a farmer's potato patch in his front yard up in Wisconsin wrapped around a telephone pole and walked away without a scratch My dad romanced my mom when she was a teenager and drove her all around Chicago in a sidecar on his motorcycle They wrote "I love you" in the steam of his parent's parlor window while their parents were playing pinochle My dad drove a ski boat and towed me around behind the boat water-skiing summer after summer My dad played a lot of golf right up till the end of his life and suffered a stroke on the golf course that led to his demise My dad smoked cigarettes standing around in garages most of his life

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My dad breathed the exhaust of cars most of his life My dad was in a barber training school where they cut off the tip of a bum's ear and taped it back on with scotch tape and sent the bum packing bleeding like a stuck pig How does a stuck pig bleed exactly? My dad loved my older brother who pooped right in his hand when my brother was new-born My dad died before my brother was murdered Good thing because that would have killed him outright My pants are moth-eaten My wallet's in flames My dad drove Buicks and Oldsmobiles and Cadillacs My dad drank one beer a day because his dad drank buckets every day during Prohibition and drank himself to death My dad was a complete mystery to me A complete mystery