

Excuse Me, There's Some Suspicious Activity In the Men's Room?

by Jerry Ratch

Someone has locked themselves in the large stall
They're smoking one cigarette after another
And pulling long stretches of toilet paper off the rolls
God only knows for what purpose
And yelling for anyone who's outside the stall
To go get them another roll from one of the other stalls
Even if someone else is in there
Using it

The whole place smells of cigarette smoke
Maybe some marijuana as well
And there's the constant whirring
Of the toilet paper rolls
I wonder if anyone knows what the heck
Is going on in there
Or if anyone else has registered
A complaint, or is even in the slightest
Bothered by all this mayhem

You can hear the shuffling of cards in there
As if they're playing solitaire or something
With themselves, while there's
The sound of drinking an enormous 7-11 slurpee
And I think I can hear the sound
From an I-phone of them
Listening to the Wheel of Fortune

And trying to buy yet another vowel

