

# Surprise!

*by* Jerry Ratch

We were fleeing Hurricane Katrina  
We stopped somewhere in Texas at a roadside diner  
But found a sign that said it was closed

All of a sudden as we sat there in our car  
The shop's owner knocked on the window  
And asked what he could get for us

The man brought us coffees  
And sodas for the kids  
And told us everything was on the house

We were so touched by this gesture  
That we just sat there  
And cried for about 20 minutes

But then we came to our senses  
Stuck a gun in his face  
And robbed his ass

