

Waffle House Worker Survives Wild Ride on Car Hood

by Jerry Ratch

After three teens took off without paying
and he clung to the hood of their car

He wasn't trying to be a hero
sandwich or otherwise
but climbed onto the hood when they
tried to run him over

There was some question and dispute
over the quality of the waffle
the teens had just ingested
and, obviously, there was no tip

Also, the syrup, it turns out,
was kind of pale
But maybe the bright lights,
the usual Saturday night frustration
of three teens with no dates
or the simple frustration
of never getting laid

Well, the Waffle House worker
was just incensed
and decided he would be their
hood ornament
and the three teens, you know,

just floored it to get the big
soda jerk off their hood

also, there'd been a wild outbreak of
acne around the Waffle House
possibly from all the sugar

For five minutes the Waffle House worker
clung to their hood
while the car reached speeds of 60 mph
as he fished his cell phone
from his pocket
and dialed 911

The police thought this was
one of those regular Saturday night
crank calls
they'd typically get on any weekend
the usual teenage angst, hysteria, etc
not even close to Reality
around Murfreesboro TN

And it turns out the entire scenario
was seen heading east
to New York City, directly
into the heart of the 1950's
with James Dean sideburns
and cigarettes hanging from their lips

where they ended up in another
Philip Guston painting hanging
on the wall at the Museum of Modern Art
where they were overheard shouting out
MOMA, MOMA, MOMA

