

Rollerboy

Jeffrey R. Paine

Crazy boy

Riding his skateboard

Down the cracked and

broken sidewalk

Weaving in and out

Of all those various people

The world seems to be falling apart

Nobody seems to be able to stop it

Fact is

Nobody seems to much care

The crazy boy on the skateboard doesn't care

That's okay, though

While the world may care for him

It certainly doesn't care much about him, either

Sometimes I'd like to grab that crazy boy

Shake him by his shoulders and say

"My God, Man!

Shape Up!

The world is falling apart all around you

And all you do is ride

That silly board of yours!

You could do something!

You could at least try!"

Strangely enough, I know what he'd do

He'd smile,

Nod his head

He might even say

"Okay, sure, man!"

There's that crazy boy

Riding his skateboard

Down the cracked and broken sidewalk

Weaving in and out

Of all those various people.

He wouldn't say it

But he doesn't care

That's okay, though

Because the world just doesn't much care

About him, either

He just keeps on riding.

Doesn't care

Or as my lady once said to me,

"Tough noogies!"

Hell,

With any luck at all

This time tomorrow

I'll be halfway to

Alpha Centauri