4/79

Train Rule

I hate to Rule that train
Take me [illegible] of your
Though half remembered plans
But I never do
I hate to come down
Rounding Regal row
and there must be — I hate to ride

I love to jump on board
Ticket in my teeth
Wind fills from the ground
Lady looks at me
I look at the floor
afraid to take a seat
There I may stay — but love to jump

Shadows on the wall
Tattoo [illegible] trees + [illegible]
Pound [illegible]
With this [illegible] this ride
today

I pack my baggage up
Under arms on knees
Stumbling down the steps
So awkwardly
Don't quite a duck
At the station breeze
I see the cabs — pick up my bags

goodbye

(last verse)