City Blues

Nancy Olson Lynn
CITY BLUES  
Nancy Olson Lynn  
Poetry  

I thought somebody had stolen it;  
(but there was insurance against that),  
It had been taken by the city blues.  
Cited and hauled off indignantly to  
Homer's 24-Hour Wrecker Service and Salvage Co., Inc.  
Against its will, of course. If it has a will.  
They gave me a pink slip (it wasn't nylon),  
Fee: $30.00, Cond. of Vehicle: Fair.  
How could they insult it like that?  
It was brand new in 1975—  
We bought it when we got married.  
(At least we've overhauled the marriage.)  

We rammed it into the back of a pick-up  
Truck one rainy night in August—but we fixed it,  
And I did get hit by a backhoe on a red dirt road—  
slicing the top open like a tin can.  
We fixed it. (So it took three months.)  
Fair?  
Just think what we could have bought with the insurance money.