

7-Eleven

black midi

I met a blind man the other day
As I crossed the street in my hometown
He came up to me
His eyes all glazed over
His hair slicked back behind his ears
And he said to me
"Son"
"Son, it's a dangerous world out there"
And "Don't worry, but if you're not careful you'll hurt yourself"
I said, "Alright sir, I'll do my best, thank you very much"
And I carried on crossing
And when I finally reached the other side I went into 7-Eleven
I got today's New York Times and a single cigarette
I also asked them to do me an omelette
But they ran out of eggs
So I bought my things and left the store
With my paper
Lit a cigarette
Flipped to the back pages of the paper to read the sports news
Not much to read
So I got to the curb and got out my keys
The RV was just on the other side
I began to cross
I pushed the button to unlock it
And as I reached for the door
A great big fuckoff truck went straight through me