

Nessa's Theme

WHATEVER, DAD

Jake beat me at chess twice, but that's okay
At least he taught me how to play
And Andrew's gone out looking for
Another roll of colored film at the drug store

Harvesting jokes to echo and beat
Recognizing the details that will ebb and repeat
I went to sleep and woke up in
A funny bed

And in the distance awaits a tall
Glass of chocolate milk