

## Road Trip!

I had to work that Friday eve, the birthday of our marriage \* You knew I had a deadline and you never did disparage \* Three sweet years had passed us by, since I became your wife \* No gift could ever make up for the way you've changed my life \* Our special day was August 10th - the next week was my audit \* I worked long nights and weekends too - with tooth and nail I fought it \* We didn't have much money, so we didn't go buy presents \* The love we have would make those rich in money look like peasants! \* The audit done, the papers signed, that Wednesday around noonish \* I was done with working nights 'til next year, around Junish \* You told me we must get away, we both were worn slap out \* The previous days had made me feel like a teapot with no spout \* I asked you where our journey led, you smiled and just said none-a-ya \* But I was not at all concerned - if it flopped, I'd just make fun-a-ya \* You told me what to pack, and after counting all our quarters \* We hit the road with bags of change (I sure am glad we're hoarders) \* Geez, oh man, how hot it was, and yes, we took the Geo \* Five short minutes on the road, and we both had major B-O \* We headed south, just you and me, on Interstate seventy-seven \* I was sitting next to the man of my dreams, could've sworn I was bound for Heaven \* We had a cooler full of tea and turkey sandwich fixins \* And soon I felt drained, had to take a short nap ... the heat, wind, and I just weren't mixin' \* You finally gave up and showed me your map - and said we were off to Savannah \* I think I had told you I wanted to go, and now you were being my Santa \* When finally we got there and into our room, I reveled in coolness sublime \* You just can't imagine how sublime cool can be 'til you sit in a Geo a long time \* Lazily sprawled out on the soft hotel bed, I was oh so devoted to sleeping \* When finally you told me your stashed little secret that was much too juicy for keeping \* Savannah was a nice town to visit I'm sure, one of the prettiest of all creation \* However, Savannah would just have to wait, for it wasn't our true destination \* Early the next morning (at least before noon) once again we would hit the road \* And when we got home, I could say to my people that to Disney World we goed \* Heck yeah, yee-ha, woo-hoo, alright - I was gonna see Mickey and Minnie \* Was Disney all it's cracked up to be? I was determined to get the skinny \* And so the next day to the warm Sunshine State, we giddily started our drive \* In five short hours and thirteen minutes, in Orlando we were due to arrive \* At Motel 6 we arrived safe and sound, and boy did we need a good shower \* We were quite hungry - you asked me out - I was ready to go in an hour \* We went to Planet Hollywood in Downtown Disney for a nice dinner \* You were showing me over and over again I should keep you, for you are a winner \* We went back to the hotel 'cause we needed some rest for the big day that was ahead \* We finally got cool, we were washed squeaky clean, and by golly we were going to bed \* We wanted to save a few bucks if we could, and as always your genius came through \* We'd get two tickets for one if we went on a tour of a resort with a heck of a view \* The timeshare was nice, and had we been rich, I bet we'd be owners by now \* But we were just there to bum a free ticket, instead of earning it by the sweat of our brow \* After wasting her time and making her lug us around on a charming golf cart \* We told our hostess to find two more suckers, for we were about to depart \* The big hour was here - the goal of our trip - I would enter the Magic Kingdom \* We got a free ticket, I could wear my new tennies, and those quarters, I'm sure glad we bringed 'em \* It started out hot, it started out hot, did I say that it started out hot? \* Sticky and sweaty and smelly were we, a dry place on us there was not \* But I didn't care, I was visiting Disney with the absolute love of my life \* We rode all the rides, we saw all the sights, 'twas a good time to be my hubby's wife \* Then the rains came, pouring down like a flood, I think it was time to eat lunch \* We didn't seek shelter, we walked in the rain—the rain made me happy - a bunch \* The thunder and lightening and rain carried on as if the skies were parting in two \* Then about 7 hours later, it slowed to a drizzle. We were drenched from visor to shoe \* By then it was dark, and not quite so hot. I wondered what was left to be seen \* But the last two attractions would've made any kid turn a nice shade of envious green \* We watched the parade with all the bright lights, I just couldn't believe my brown eyes \* I felt like a child, I was oohing and aahing and my peepers were big as peach pies \* And then the finale, what I'd seen on TV, was before me, right there in the flesh \* The jewel toned castle was lit up in splendor, its beauty in my mind is still fresh \* Tinkerbell flew (with the help of a wire) from behind the grand castle before me \* The stars were now out, the rain was no more, you'd never have known it'd been stormy \* Thousands of people waited and watched, all eyes transfixed on the heavens \* Then came the fireworks that on a 1 to 10 scale, were worth a bouquet of elevens \* My neck was all crooked, my eyes were aglaze, I felt like I'd been through the ringer \* Sara was clueless about where we had been, and I thought that next time we should bring her \* So now I can say with great satisfaction that I've been to visit The Mouse \* And if I thought I could get away clean, I'd make that cool castle my house \* Thank you, my love, I had a great time and the trip home was hot and yet priceless \* You sacrificed much and made me quite proud,

'cuz I know for three days you were riceless