

THE REPAIR JOB

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

A friend called and asked me to meet him

At a nearby café

I needed to stay home

As everything was in disarray

However I relented

And consented to go

Time was short

I moved rather slow

I tried to find something

Suitable to wear

When in my skirt

I spied a tear

I changed into

A shirtwaist dress

After giving it

A very quick press

I put on the shoes

I chose to wear

And quickly ran

A comb through my hair

I would soon

Be ready to leave

As soon as I adjusted

My sweater sleeve

I hit my hand

On the car

It was then

I saw many a star

I looked down and saw

A fingernail was gone

So I picked it up, returned to the house

And glued it back on

