

## Remember

My friend is sick and throwing up  
Last night he was grinning, off in his cups  
I really love to see him this way  
I quit two years ago, almost to the day  
Last night for him nothing was bad  
Today you ain't seen nothing so sad  
There's a hell of a smile on my face  
Remember it all, the awful taste  
I ask for the details of the night before  
He supports my dry by telling the gore  
This stuff he's telling, like religion you see  
If I hear enough bad, I can stay being me  
The sweat and the poison pouring out of his face  
Off to the toilet, looks like a race  
The pain and the hurt are something to see  
Two years and a day ago, this could have been me  
This couldn't be better, he just shit his pants  
The look on his face, the funny little dance  
I'm laughing so hard, for him it's all wrong  
The smell is just awful, terrible strong  
He stiff legs away to clean himself up  
Last night he was grinning, off in his cups

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