

only cost me \$400
& worth so much more
my mother sold it when I enlisted
upon discharge
my father gave me his white '66 Ambassador
not exactly a happening car
for a young man
it immediately broke down
enroute from NY to Boston
I managed to limp the rest of the way
at 15 mph
I sold it for a very low price
& never told my father
the exact figure
the last one was beaten up & blue
a '68 Coronet wagon
it came in handy
when I worked at a halfway house
it functioned for a few months
I realized eventually
that cars were something I could do without

"WHO WANTS TO BE A GARDENER OR A TAXI DRIVER?"
— Charles Bukowski from the novel Hollywood

sometimes these things can't be helped
for a variety of reasons
money must come in from somewhere
I sublease from a friend
fleet driving ended with Reagan
we've both been doing this much longer
than originally planned
this week he took a guy to Worcester
a \$95 job
the passenger was apparently a fireman
involved in union work
when they got to Worcester
he told my friend to see so & so back in Brookline
so & so was a union official
who would pay him
the whole process took five hours
the union official knew nothing about it
it was all a scam
we're told to ask for the money up front
but that usually leaves a bad taste
passengers take it personally sometimes
so who wants to be a cabdriver?
I don't know
who needs money would be more to the point