

On the Way to the Auto Plant



My first job! The snow fell,
I turned the key and roared down the road to pick up Jill, Sarah, and Susan
and we giggled on the way to the auto plant.



Two kids and several winters later the snow fell,
I pushed the button and cruised down the road to pick up Jill and Sarah
and we gossiped on the way to the auto plant.



Today, the snow fell.
I unplugged the car battery and glided down the road to pick up Jill
and we reminisced on the way to the auto plant.

Next winter the snow will still fall,
but will anyone be left to pick up
on the way to the auto plant?



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