

“Ode to the Train” by Paul Jason Ruggeri

For my Brother-in-Law Charles (Known to all who know and LOVE HIM as the “Master of All Transportation”).

Across a rough desert
Landscape and blue skies
The railroad cuts a track
Through the countryside
Passing fields of greens
Peppered with pine trees
Undeterred the train
Rolls on a wonderous sightsee
On the horizon there is
A sense of the unexplored
When day turns to night
As the miles
Linger onward
At the dining car
It is both full of food and good cheer
As ever closer to our
Final destination we move near
Time and space fall
Distant in the pale moonlight
As small talk falls
To sleep ever slowly tonight
And pleasant dreams
To not wake my peace
As the slight turns and
Light rocks finally cease
My mood is joyous
When the train does rest
I don't have a care and
In no way distressed

Everyone is well
Situating in heart and in mind
Traveling by rail is
Always the best way to unwind
To the settling of the
In the next new day's sun
And in dark musings
Life will have a place
That we cannot look past
Yet darkness in its moment
Is a horrid spell
Which will never last
(Oh. So. So.)

So look to the dawn
As the new moon follows
It does fall far behind
And then we break free
Of all that shall confine
(Break to freedom)
Dark-side hand cannot break us
Held in time's grip
Fear not the death
In the end will not rape us
By God's golden light
We shall all shine
The very spearhead of humanity
We will
We must
Pull through
(We must pull through)
(Ooooh. Ooooh.)