

197-1000
His office

He led me into his office
I thought i was getting a raise
I worked as hard as anyone did
Answered emails without any delays
I sat down in that leather chair
The one in which i'd been hired
My boss leaned in and informed me there
That i was going to be fired

I stared not at him but through his gaze
I tried to catch my breath
I racked my brain for what i could have done
I contemplated my death
I had a million questions, but could not utter a word
I tried to grasp the enormity
Of what i had just heard

There's so much that i wanted to say
But i soon began to sob
What will my children think about
A dad who has no job
And quickly i will be forgotten
Life always goes on
People will still laugh and sing
They won't care that i am gone

This you see is my greatest fear
That the rug will be pulled out
That despite all of my earnest efforts
My administrative clout
That at some point when i least expect
The boss will call me in
And at that moment one life will end
And another will begin

And so i play the lottery
I gamble and i pray
I fantasize about being rich
And that someday
I won't live in fear
That my world could fall apart
When the boss calls me into his office
And tells me it's time to depart