

SUBURBIA

Sundays, me and the wife get it all together for the shakedown. I go over to Benny's and buy up a load of burgers, and then we all get mad. We've got this big grill I made from the hood of a Dodge Dart, real great for cookin' thirty burgers at a time. Last week, last week was real good: Becky, Juneau, Marty, Greg, Allen, Ray, Mary, Tracy, Bev, Hardy, and just about everyone came down for a romp. See, and then we went for a real bash.

Each time I go to Benny's to buy the burgers it's like they're getting cheaper. We're getting hungry, me and the wife. We all eat and then have a big gab, and so this time I buy up a grip of meat, and I know it's just gotta be cheaper because we're getting like twice as much for the same money. But then I'm there with the grill and the wife's already got it going. We burn hickory instead of charcoal, there's all these hickory trees we just cut down and then throw in there into the grill to burn. This time we've got all kinds of burgers: hamburgers, chicken burgers, halibut burgers, shrimp burgers, deer burgers, and apple burgers. Juneau says he like to mix and match. Becky likes to see what other people eat.

This last time we all tried a lot of things. Everyone says this is a great romp, they say they really like when me and the wife get the fixings.

So now everyday we have a shindig. Everyone comes to our great jamboree. Everything's around for us to try and we never stop the grill anymore. There's plenty of hickory out there for a lifetime, the burgers just simmer there on the good old Dodge grill day and night, Benny's keeps getting cheaper and cheaper, and no one ever stops eating.