

The Bus

Executive Slacks

Oh no! Our legs are touching,
Touching on the bus. Well, I'm not moving.
It doesn't bother me.
My leg is stiff and shaking,
But it doesn't bother me. Thank you! For pretending an itch.
Now I can be in my own space,
And ignore everyone else. Oh no! Our legs are touching,
Touching on the bus.

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