

# **Sub Bus Driver**

by Lauren Murtagh

The cold seeps in  
Through our jackets  
As we wait  
The yellow bus pulls to a stop  
The doors open  
And a tattooed man with  
300 piercings  
All over his face  
Stares out at us  
We quickly walk  
To the back of the bus  
And begin our normal chatter  
Laughing at how late we're going to be  
If we ever arrive at the school  
The bus flies past Caitlin's stop  
And she looks up  
Not even realizing what had happened  
We were going to be late  
Patrick yells this  
From the back of the bus  
And the bus speeds up  
Going much too fast  
When it screeches to a stop  
In front of the school  
We get off as soon as we can  
And sprint to our classes  
Glad to be away  
From that death trap of a bus