

THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 4 | 1995

The Good Old Days Russell Edson

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Russell Edson

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

A young man goes to bed and wakes up an old geezer.

His mother says, but you've always been an old geezer. I asked the doctor as I evacuated you, what is it? He said I had just had an old geezer. I was thrilled. You had stubbles all over your face, and smelled of cheap liquor.

That's a lie.

Ask your father. He said I don't want that dirty old man in the house, he needs a shave. It was all so thrilling. Those were the good old days.

That's a lie.

Listen, you old geezer, don't you dare talk to your mother like that.