

THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 7 | 1998

The Bus Trip Georges Godeau

© Providence College

The author(s) permits users to copy, distribute, display, and perform this work under the following conditions: (1) the original author(s) must be given proper attribution; (2) this work may not be used for commercial purposes; (3) the users may not alter, transform, or build upon this work; (4) users must make the license terms of this work clearly known for any reuse or distribution of this work. Upon request, as holder of this work's copyright, the author(s) may waive any or all of these conditions.

The Prose Poem: An International Journal is produced by
The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress)
for the Providence College Digital Commons.
<http://digitalcommons.providence.edu/prosepoems/>

Georges Godeau

THE BUS TRIP

There were forty of them who came from far away to gather flowers and one of them just died at the restaurant. The paramedics and the doctor are crowded into the doorway. Outside, curious onlookers wait to see the body. Laid out in the aisle, it's in no hurry. The waitresses, pale, step over it. To trip carrying a dish would be a tragedy. Because of the laughter.

Translated from the French
by **Daniel Biggs**