

The other things I collected were trash and bottles for beer.
If I could catch the litterbugs I'd kick their fat rear!
Catching a ride back to Marathon depended on meeting the bus.
At eighteen after three the behemoth paused just for us.
Now riding public transportation never was my favorite thing,
But Eileen knew they'd stop after she pulled the string.
Our bus ride was successful. We got there and back home.
I guess you need to learn new things whenever you roam.

Monday we left for Key West on an hour-long bus ride.
We sat in the back to see more than one side.
Among the people who boarded were a nurse, a student, and a thief.
One Navy man wore a cap embroidered "Senior Chief".
Sears parking lot was the last stop on that daily run,
But that's not in Key West where tourists go to have fun.
Bus lines coded orange, purple, blue, and gold
Followed routes and schedules the bus line maps clearly told.
Purple took us to West Marine down by the pier.
Finally, after two hours of travel we arrived in good cheer.



We walked the docks, looked at boats, and considered tour rides;

Saw vendors, and chickens, and strange sights on both sides.



We visited Sunset Pier, a big bar on a dock.

There was no sunset there to greet us at eleven on the clock!

Shops and stores and museums about days from the past.

We walked the streets for hours, but the time went by fast.