

## **California Dream**

*by Bob Boucher*

One warm Mojave day  
Prospecting for some pay  
I came upon a cave  
was feeling pretty brave

The opening was small  
So that I had to crawl  
dragging my pack behind  
wondering what I'd find.

The air was nice and cool,  
some water in a pool.  
This place was dark and damp  
good thing I had my lamp.

I took a look around  
surprised by what I found  
wooden roof, wooden wall  
slight upward sloping hall.

I Wonder what I'll find  
in this abandoned mine?  
Proceeding slowly on,  
three hundred yards I've gone

Suddenly something changed.  
This place was rearranged.  
The floor in stone inlaid,  
arched ceiling all in jade!

No, this can't be a mine.  
This place goes back in time.  
Maybe a thousand years?  
Could there be treasure here?

This floor sloped slightly down  
went further underground  
A hundred yards or more  
to find an unlocked door.

Oh! Wait here's something new  
that's just come into view.  
Yes it's a giant room,  
Looks like an Ancient Tomb.

A vault that's filled with Gold,  
More gold than I can hold.  
A vault that had no key!  
This gold belongs to me!

I filled my pack with gold,  
took all that I could hold  
I made it out the door  
and up the sloping floor.

I've gone a little way  
when things began to sway.  
The earth began to shake,  
A California Quake!

Rocks fell on my head  
my body made of lead  
I'm choking in the dark  
my prospects they are stark

My heart is filled with dread.  
I think that I am dead,  
then sitting up in bed  
yes this is what I said.

Son of a Bitch  
It's Always Something!