

Hummus Guy
Angie Elkaray

Walking down the street
In the beating September heat
I finally clocked out so I rejoiced
When I came across a voice

He was yelling from his car
Driving on northern boulevard
“I THINK I KNOW YOU
DO YOU KNOW ME TOO?”

I turned to walk away
I was almost halfway
He was a determined fellow
Driven, literally, to say hello

It must be a mistake?
But it was for me he hit the brakes
On oncoming traffic he maneuvers a U-turn
For this fool I was concerned

He wedged his transportation
Between me from the subway station
Now I was able to see
The stranger before me!

“Stranger danger,” to myself, I swore
But, damn, he looked like Vinnie from Jersey Shore!
He looks up and smiles
Using his charm to beguile

I wanted to leave
But he pleads
Quick, like a flip of coin
And my phone number was purloined!

Maybe I was a loon
To give my number to any goon
But he was cute
How could I refute!?