

## The Oncoming Train

*By Marilyn Reeves*

So many young men like to test their mettle  
Whether in contact sports  
Or on fields of battle.

And always among them are the idle few  
Who risk life and limb  
As fools often do  
In silly displays of derring do.

While performing stunts  
Like Evel Knieval  
They laugh at the pain  
While courting the devil.

At the railroad crossing  
If a train is coming  
The light flashes red  
And the bell clangs a warning.

But instead of stopping  
The fools make a game  
Out of trying to beat  
The oncoming train.

But if they miscalculate  
And the train is faster  
Then that's all she wrote, boys,  
It ends in disaster.

They won't get a chance  
To try it again  
Because in mortal combat  
Between car and train  
The train will always win.