

Tad Dreis, An Actor Prepares

She goes off to work in offices
I drive her there
She is inside daytimes sometimes tired
But she cares too much
To call when she escapes
It's always late when I see her offstage

She is taking care of going places
Like she should
I'm just trying on the clothes she leaves me
Wish I could
Just be myself in one of these plays
She says she misses me when she's onstage

She is leaving Sunday for a while
I'll be fine
I'll write and she'll answer
When I call her every time
We're sad, but we can almost kiss
We have gotten lucky with postage