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One Adult, Two Kids

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D.J. KING

One Adult, Two Kids

"We don't have to tell Mom about this."

Leave right after school

Quick stop at the bank

Maybe the drugstore

For candy that's cheap

"Let's go. We can make the matinee."

Wait in line with Dad

One adult, two kids.

The lobby is dim

The carpet is worn

"Two cokes, a sprite and a large popcorn."

Butter salt butter

Squeaky soda lids

Delight in the dark

With Dad and with Dean

"Kiddos, you can get your candy now."

We can hear his smile

Snickers and Twizzlers

Rectangle of light

Coming Attractions

"Wow! Fantastic movies this summer!"

Star Wars. The Jungle Book

Anticipation

Dad laughs; we laugh too.

One adult, two kids.

"Hi, my daughter has an appointment."

Pick up my son too

Must have both Kiddos

Hit the ATM

Publix for candy

"Come on. We can make the early show."

Tickets from machines

For my girl, my boy

Coming Attractions

The Grinch. The Matrix.

"Danny, pass the drink to Naomi."

Screens are not as big.

But, now cup holders

Stadium seating, still

Delight in the dark

"Your Grandpa Dennis loves the movies"

Can they hear my smile?

Anticipation

Will they remember?

Will they take their kids?

"Your friends are just getting out of school"

Our escape. We take

Time. Time together.

I laugh; they laugh too.

One adult, two kids