

A TECHNICIAN'S PRAYER

I HOPE THAT I SHALL NEVER SEE  
A RADIO THAT GETS THE BEST OF ME.  
REMOVING THE KNOBS AND EVERY SCREW,  
IS JUST A LITTLE TASK TO DO.  
THERE ARE METERS TO SET; RIGHT ON THE SPOT,  
MAKE SURE THE SOLDERING IRON IS GOOD AND HOT!  
EVERY RADIO IS DIFFERENT IN ITS OWN SPECIAL WAY,  
SOME MAY TAKE AN HOUR, SOME MAY TAKE A DAY.  
THEN THERE ARE SOME THAT MAY TAKE A WEEK TO MAKE TICK,  
BECAUSE OF A GOLDEN SCREWDRIVER THAT HAS MADE IT  
TERRIBLY SICK.  
THERE IS TRACING AND TUNING AND PULLING YOUR HAIR,  
AND LOOKING IN BOOKS AND BOOKS TO SPARE.  
BEFORE YOU KNOW IT AN HOUR HAS TURNED INTO A DAY,  
AND TIME HAS SLIPPED BY IN A GREAT BIG WAY.  
THE RADIO IS TALKING AND REALLY 10-8.  
BUT THE OWNER SAYS, "SORRY, YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT."  
"I HAD NO IDEA IT WOULD COST SO MUCH,  
AS THIS RADIO HAD HARDLY BEEN TOUCHED."  
TRYING TO BE CHEERFUL, AND NOT ACT TOO FUNNY,  
THEY POLITELY ASK IF YOU CAN WAIT FOR THE MONEY.  
THE TIME THAT WAS SPENT FOR THE REPAIR  
NO LONGER EXISTS; IT JUST WASN'T THERE!  
THE LAST FEW BUCKS THAT YOU COULD SPARE,  
WAS SPENT ON PARTS TO MAKE THE REPAIR.  
EVERYBODY NEEDS TIME AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER.  
FOR THIS AND THAT OR THE OTHER.  
MY EXPERIENCE, MY TOOLS AND MY TIME ARE MINE,  
IF IT'S NOT WORTH THE MONEY,  
THEN DON'T WASTE MY TIME!

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DEDICATED TO ALL OF THE TECHNICIANS ALL OVER THE WORLD