

ROGER: He's a Joad, all right. Stubborn as an ass.

(ROGER goes.)

WILLIAM: And no.

MARTÍN: No what?

WILLIAM: We are not all racist.

(THE CHORUS enters and preps the pickup and packs it for the trip.)

CHORUS: Get it ready

Get it ready for the mother road

Get it juiced, get it oiled, get it clean for the mother road

Get it all packed

Make it nice and tight for the mother road

All the things you got, all the things you need

Your phone, cash and credit, valid ID

What more you want on the mother road?

Your socks, your chones, two pairs of each, wash them in
the sink

Along the mother road

Toothbrush and floss, some soap, a razor and some
crema

For shaving on the mother road

Get it ready

Get it ready for the mother road.

Get it juiced, get it oiled, get it clean for the mother road

Don't forget your charger, man

You're gonna need a charger! Don't you gotta charger for
the mother road?

Your picture of your mama, your dog, maybe your cousin
too,

For sure a picture of your honey love

To make the miles short on the mother road

The shoes you're wearing, that'll do on the mother road

A pair of gloves for working, yeah, working on the
mother road

Gonna need a jacket, too, gets cold on the mother road

T-shirts for the dog days on the mother road

Get it ready

Get it ready for the mother road

Get it juiced, get it oiled, get it clean for the mother road

Make your hasta luegos,

bid your goodbyes

Take a long last look before you hit the mother road

Anything you lack mother will provide

For the lonely miles, dirty toilets, smelly beds

Of the mother road

For the open throttle of the mother road.

Get up early, get you ready for the mother road.

WARREN CHANG

Twilight in Santa Cruz, 2013

oil on canvas, 24 x 36 in



courtesy: Winfield Gallery