One Of These Days

Tony Jablonski
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol13/iss2/44

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact orenick@cod.edu.
One Of These Days

Tony Jablonski

One of these days I’m going to teach my fingers to ride the guitar.
No, it wouldn’t be an old, grumpy, laid back acoustic, but a young, vibrant, wild stallion of an electric—a shoe polish black. Les Paul, twentieth anniversary edition, the killer queen of all guitars.

I’ll jam, open to the world, at Heritage Park. The old weather beaten picnic bench, where loves are forever immortalized, will be my stage, with high powered, 300 watt, Yamaha amplifier at my side. I’ll pluck out Led Zeppelin, Jimi Hendrix, and the Doors, hoping anyone, a fitness craved walker, a blacktop basketball player, or even a pigtailed girl on the swing, will stop for a moment and engulf the park with applause.