

Vegas Verities

by John Farrow

*Almost busted in Laredo
but for reasons I'd rather not disclose,
and if you're staying in a motel there
don't leave nothing in your clothes.
Me and Paul. Willie Nelson (1971).*

There is a strange excitement at being bussed almost to the California state line and then being dumped on a desolate road to run back into town. Things are generally well-organized, but relay bags don't necessarily make it back. That last line of Willie's song might read like this:

*Almost went bust in Las Vegas
as the cards will readily disclose,
but if you're running in a relay there
don't expect nothing for your clothes.*

I just hope that someone, somewhere, is enjoying my new ARR jacket.

ARR News, March 1999
Albuquerque Road Runners Club