

# Place Your Bets

*Max Schramel*

No fair! The kids all yelled.  
But I wasn't a kid.  
I was a nephew, a friend, an uncle.  
Robert was my uncle.

Booze covered overalls.  
A scraggily yellow beard.  
A short statured Jockey.  
A man with beliefs.

Oh Robert, my dad would say, Robert!  
Can you wash the dishes?  
I can drunk the wishes.  
Little brother we ride tonight.

Born in North Carolina, the second.  
Prince Robert Schramel, the second.  
I stand up, the second.  
Can you please listen...for a second.

Oh Robert, my dad would say, Robert!