

# No tips for the tipsy waitress

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A twist in the tale

<https://www.storiesspace.com/stories/poetry/no-tips-for-the-tipsy-waitress.aspx>

No tips for the tipsy waitress Sloppy in her steps, hoarse in her voice She slips the tip in, like a guy begging to have the tip in She smiles at her old selfies but cries in the mirror She smiles at friends and foes but inside she's a killer Fell in love with a drug dealer, her dad was her 1st hero Face of a killer, but his heart soft as a pillow She rolled around with the bad boys; she liked their confidence, Their influence on the incompetent If you think she messed around a little, she pretended Everything was obvious the day she had a little, more than recommended Testing positive for a medical test is always a bad thing In her grew something, a disease But one thing, kept her at ease Secrecy is the best mask one can wear Feelings aside, liquor inside she knew she messed up Tears on her face, she faced up, her raging father Tears of hers not, but of her amazing father Her fortunes turned into misfortunes; she became miss nobody missed by nobody She grew a new body and lost her old body Molly pills working better than her abortion pills She had a baby before knowing how emotion feels Prom queen turned into porn queen off a sex scene She turned away from a life that was promising Slow in her walk, slow in her talk More in her cup, sore in her heart My bacon smelling of vodka, my tea smelling like old wine She smiles at me offering a good time She unzips her outfit to nipple level Nothing too deep, she's a simple devil She's enticing with them knockers that knock out like a Tyson Sexy as she may be, she's still a sad song She didn't know me or where I am from She didn't know my story she didn't know my song Or how I finally made it, I pull up in a range rover Ready to confront the lady that smells of a hung over Wearing yesterday's face, un-shyly stripping for a tip She doesn't know the connection between her and I is deep I smiled and pushed her over, Rushed out disgusted, this isn't the day I tell her she's my mother