

# Letter From The Refuge

## Crutchie

Maybe though, not tonight.  
I ain't slept and my leg still ain't right.  
Hey, but Pulitzer, he's goin' down!  
And, then, Jack, I was thinkin' We might just go  
Like you was saying...

Where it's clean and green and pretty,  
With no buildings in your way,  
And youse ridin' palominos ev'ry day,  
Once that train makes...

"I'll be fine, good as new.  
But there's one thing I need you to do:  
In the alley you said that a fam'ly  
Looks out for each other,  
So you tell all the fellas for me  
To protect one another.

The end.  
Your friend...  
Your best friend...  
Go get 'em... Crutchie."