(Right Back Where I Started From) Bob Takes The 101: A Road Trip Musical Story & Game by Debbie Denke

I was	! Decided to take	to
San Bernardino, skip	Beach and head over	to
Meanwhile	was playing on my radio, and I tried not to ars ago I left my love in But today,	
think about how year	s ago I left my love in . Bu	ut today,
	in fact,	
	! Gosh, the beaches are cod	ol for surfin' and the
girls all get so tan, I v		
-	! Perhaps at night I'll hit the clubs	and dance the
		
I shut off the radio, hi	ummed a few bars of	
,		, and thought about
doing some	Maybe I could	
<u> </u>	thereOriginally I planned to	
next morning and spe		,
	(with a short drive up to	
	maybe as far as), but sin	ice I wasn't very tired
	ke theright then and there and travel	
	lids began to feel heavy as I was do	
	when a crazy downpour	
daze.		,
u	– What	the heck?!" I
exclaimed. Immediat	ely, I felt and heard a loud crunch!!!	
Oh, no – it looked like	-	
,	. She stagger	ed out of her shiny
super stocked red Do	odge sounding disoriented.	•
-		or
, , , ,	?" she	asked.
(The little old lady dra	amatically clutched her chest while a	adding,
"Oh dear, I think	•	<u>'</u> ")
		,
"No, but?" I sho		shot back.
		just to be able to say
that phrase to her.		
"You think you're so t	funny, Sonny Boy? My son's a lawy	er!"
That's it.		THE END