

Paffeling thru the Dinkies

by

J. Davies

Oh, wondrous, spawns the Marmoset,  
his coat all smeared with glue.

And beavers lap his Holy Dink,  
and Scriptures make him blue.

The college girls all bare their chests,  
all chilly in the breeze,

their nipples clank like lollypops,  
in Autumn, 'fore the freeze.

He wanders, through the USA...  
a heathen through and through,

raping chicks, and snapping sticks,  
and, adding to his crew.

He scorns TV, and mails bombs,  
and chomps his Mother's old BVDs,

eats rotted Spam, and leg of lamb,  
and masturbates in trees.

At last his crimes are brought to task,  
he goes before the Pope...

He's shot at dawn, on the White house lawn,  
because he smoked some dope.