The Honorary Title

Daniel Shipley

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2010/iss1/122
Nursery Rhymes Revisited
C. J. Dunning

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB.
WHO REALLY CARES?
HUMPTY SAT ON A WALL.
BRING DOWN THAT WALL!
LITTLE BO PEEP HAS LOST HER SHEEP.
IS SHE JUST STUPID?
LITTLE JACK HORNER SAT IN THE CORNER.
UNCONCERNED, BLAMING EVERYONE.
JACK AND JILL WENT UP THE HILL.
JACK WAS REALLY WITH JOEL.
OLD KING COLE WAS A MERRY OLD SOUL.
HE WAS SMOKING P OT AND DOING DRUGS.
LITTLE BOY BLUE COME BLOW YOUR HORN.
TAPS ARE SOUNDING ROUND THE WORLD.
OLD MOTHER HUBBARD WENT TO HER CUPBOARD.
THE FOOD PANTRY IS EMPTY, STOREHOUSES GONE!
HEY, DIDDE DIDDLE, THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE,
THE GOVERNMENT RAN AWAY WITH FREEDOM.
LUllABY, AND GOOD NIGHT,
UNBORN BABIES CRY IN THE SILENCE.
LITTLE MISS MUFFET SAT ON A TUFFET.
EATING HER CURDS, NOT SHARING.
ONE, TWO, BUCKLE MY SHOE.
EDUCATION IS GOING TO RUIN.
ARE YOU SLEEPING UNDER A HAYSTACK?
FREEDOM IS DISAPPEARING.
THE HORN IS SOUNDING THE ALARM,
BUT NOBODY IS LISTENING.
THE TROOPS ARE MARCHING, ONE BY ONE.
HOORAH! HOORAH!
THE YOUNG ONES STOP TO PICK UP A GUN.
AND WE ALL GO MARCHING DOWN
IN THE GROUND TO GET OUT OF THE RAIN!