

## Ode to the Odious In D.C.

By Laura Runion

Oh, this Congress is slick;  
It has many a trick.  
In a house painted white  
And behind doors latched tight  
Evil plans hatch at night.

Then they climb up a hill  
As great cranes strain and struggle to hoist up “the bill”  
Then they say to “the mob” that had gathered about,  
“Do not carry signs; do not question or shout!  
Be polite; just accepting whatever we do,  
For our socialist czars will do what’s best for you!”

Obama, Pelosi and, yes, Harry Reid  
Thought their lies, lies, lies, lies,  
Lies, lies, lies would succeed.

But among their mistakes several things they forgot:  
The tea party “folks” might just boil like a pot!  
Those liars in Congress forgot “folks” can THINK!  
And, yes, “folks” do notice when their freedoms shrink  
And can smell hidden taxes in bills “cause they stink!

Well, the Dems watched with pride which soon turned to distress  
As the cranes broke and pages snowed down in a mess!  
How to put them in order was anyone’s guess,  
Now the number of species of birds was far less!

But the Speaker stood smiling, unruffled as ever  
Though droppings and feathers stuck pages together.  
She knew not to worry though pages did drop;  
Whatever the order, her “bill” is still SLOP!!

Across the whole nation “the bill’s” drop was heard –  
Now “the folks” know its use – in the cage of a bird!!