SAD SONGS

by Harry Dunn received 15/5/16

A friend of mine, who likes a rhyme,
Said to me one day,
"Whats up with you - you waste your time,
Have you not heard, this world is in a fearful mess,
But you have naught to say,
You just write barf, to get a laugh,
And laughs are cheap and easy,
As any working comic will tell you, anyway."

But I stay with what I know I try to raise a laugh,
And of course I mostly fail,
But even the occasional smile
Is worth the effort all the while,
And a guffaw's even better But a belly-laugh; well, that's the comic writer's Holy Grail.

It seems some folks, God help 'em,
Have a need for shock and horror;
They love to see a hearse,
They need their daily fix of dismal news,
And it goes from bad to worse;
Such folks would have enjoyed the hourly news up-dates
Coming out of Sodom and Gomorrah;
Not for them the news that's frivolous or light-hearted,
They'd prefer reports about the long-awaited End Of Days,
Perhaps as early as tomorrah,
Rather than the one where Her Maj, opening Parliament assembl'd
Forgot her royal and regal ways
And long and loudly farted.

So, if you're only happy when depressed, Inspiration's never far away; There's the hourly TV news, and the latest film reviews And footy talk-back shows, twenty-four hours a day. And if all this fails to meet your sombre needs,
And you seek more inspiration for despair,
You can tune in to *Election News*And hear the pollies going on
About their plans for budget deficit repair,
And all their other views In clouds of carbon-rich hot air!

Meanwhile, your humble scribbler
Will press on, seeking all things light and fanciful,
Like that story about out dear old Majesty
When she broke wind; and perhaps the royal pantswerefull,
But in future he'll avoid all things personal,
Hurtful, or what Kamahl might call 'unkind'
- Nothing could be worse'n'all:

It's an easy thing to score a laugh
At the expense of some poor bugger's misadventure,
But that wily Robert Huntley wouldn't post it on the Web,
As a valued Members' Item, or even supplimenture,
So there'll be no more scurrilous reports
Which even hint at things like flatulence or dementiaMember's Items on such matters
Deserve the Royal censure!