



The Earl of Dee

THE EARL OF DEE

ED BAKER III

Praise to thee, great Earl of Dee
 Whose porcine face doth smile with glee,
 Outdone only by thy crown--
 No hair upon its finish found!
 I'd like to twist a tale or three
 Of farmer-grown nobility;
 Of one, who raised upon earth's crust,
 Well-rounded grew and quite robust;
 A regal knight who's known no keg,
 Nor glass of wine, nor pickled egg;
 A chaste en loco parent, he
 Fights to save morality.
 I pray the strongest living muse
 Will see this epic fill thy shoes,
 And that thy sense of humor be
 Quite like thy feet: quadruple "E".

TALE #1

Relating the valiant battle fought
 by our noble lord and ancestor which
 brought about our prohibition tradition.
 (This text is translated and whatever)

While working with his garden's rose
 A truffled odor swept his nose.
 "Tis the odor of Deamon Rum,"
 cried Beery Dee and Banton Dumm.

"A dragon with a gaping mouth
 Cursed by Baptists in the South,
 For from its nipples comes a wine
 Upon which priests and bishops dine
 And causes them to laugh and play,
 But not to work and not to pray."
 "Fee and fie and foe and fum!
 Cursed be this Deamon Rum!
 To battle do I ride today!"
 These peons heard their brave earl say.
 So grabbing shield and spear and mace
 And falling once upon his face,
 The Earl of Dee rode off to kill
 The Deamon Rum, a foe evil.
 Over hill and over dale
 And past the Owl of Mance's gaol
 The earl hoofed-on until he spied
 A mountainous hulk with glassy hide.
 "Which road leads to Deamon Rum?"
 Quoth the earl thru bubbly gum.
 "I need to know with urgent haste."
 The creature pointed to its face.
 In its mouth there seemed a cork,
 So pulling with his torque of pork
 He freed its jaws and down he flopped;
 From deep inside there came a POP!
 Again that truffled odor came,
 And to the earl's nose it did the same.
 "Aha," he cried, and with his axe.
 To the cork delivered whacks
 Until sweat dripped from his pits
 And the stopper lay in bits.
 "That shall teach thee, Deamon Rum,
 Thru my walls thou shall not come.
 No more evil shall thou scheme
 Nor send men's minds to Hell in dreams.
 And may thy memory forever be
 Forgotten by men and cursed by me."
 After damning every chunk
 The earl sat near an oak tree trunk,

and to the
 "Give me dr
 "I have b
 Song of by
 nectar dr
 Little do
 with these
 A gourd of
 "Only a Lor
 Should drink
 To thy heal
 From this da
 "Nay, but
 with brewin
 "For thine v
 Me thinks th
 Thou shalt h
 Nor ever beg
 As to the ro
 For my vasse
 So come now,
 And I for th
 And such we
 I the law an
 Before the
 There came m
 Beery Dee an
 Saw the earl
 And staggerin
 Knowing not
 The earl cri
 "Yonder all
 To praith t
 OOOH! That b
 Call my dane
 Creature hel
 "Come now,
 I think thou
 For o'er thy
 Now ye spit

To a FRIEND

BY CARL REYNOLDS

I'll say you are happy
 Your life is complete
 With money as your master
 Your manager -- compete

The world has been good to you
 With this I agree
 But look how you grew up
 Look how you came to be

A war was your cradle
 The depression your first bed
 With only a chance for hope
 On which to rest your head

Another war your first real job
 Death your brother then
 To stop this war you really did it
 You really said the end

You created the thing
 Of which men still dream
 Only to wake up back in this world
 -- By a deathly and horrible scream

It is this thing
 On which I laid my head
 The thought of complete annihilation
 My first real bed

And so I've grown to know
 Things you never knew
 And what you will soon give me
 There is no way to refuse

The mistakes you have made
 Now being made ready for us
 To take on your shoulders
 You wonder why we fuss

You expect us to carry them
 On shoulders just like yours
 Each muscle each tendon
 Made up of a million weres

A back made of money
 Legs made of competition
 You speak of a heart --
 I'm not really sure there is one

You give us your body
 And expect us to take it
 When we've seen how you've taught
 us that
 If all else fails -- fake it

There's no faking this one
 This one is for real
 If we go and blow this one
 There'll be no new deal

So we'll take your problems
 To that there's no choice
 But let me at least tell you this
 We will not lower our voice

There's been enough time
 Of similarity between ages
 And now when we get it
 We'll write some new pages

The book of life
 The story of time--
 Will now start a new chapter
 And it will be out of rhyme

For today is not yesterday
 Nor is it tomorrow
 What were yesterday's pleasures
 Are only today's sorrows

Tomorrow will come
 Just as did today
 Yesterday is gone
 Now all just stay that way

So look at yourself
 Did you really make
 No -- then don't want

Let us go and try

These curses of huma
 Which still call d
 We have to do it we
 We have to set us

So my friend (and I
 You will soon be g
 Your world will be u
 But let newness be

But now is what coun
 So please just let
 You've had your life

Oh please -- just

Veritas

1. How I
2. Is Yo
3. Bummer
4. Bring
5. Swim
6. Here's
7. The N
8. Pillor
9. Raisi
10. Americ