FEATURED POET: BOB MCKENTY

THE "HAVES" AND THE "HAVE NOTS"

The "have nots" have what the "haves" have not. It's peace of mind. For a thief won't plot To plunder possessions that they don't possess, And they need no shelters from the IRS.

But the "haves" watch the Fed and they fret and frown And their pressure goes up when the Dow goes down. Their real estate holdings make them worry lots. For deep in their stomachs the "haves" have knots.

THE LOBSTER: START TO FINISH

From ocean floor To thermidor.

AARD TIMES

The aardvark ate red ants. Mistake! Now aardvark has a tummy ache, His appetite for ants effaced By their acerbic aftertaste. Thus ailing, into bed he dives Until the antidote arrives. The Alka Seltzer makes him placid— The best antacid for ant acid.

THE MOSQUITO

The mosquito, with syringe built in, Will plunge it underneath your skin And draw a droplet of your sap Because he likes his drinks on tap— And then, with overbearing gall, Alight on newly-painted wall, Full knowing that you dare not swat For fear he'll leave a crimson spot.

BLUEBIRDS

One thing makes the English tinglish, This inspiring sight: Bluebirds flying over Dover Keeping white cliffs white.

RABBIT HABIT

The fretful little bunny rabbit Has one peculiar nervous habit. It seems wherever bunny goes A fitful twitch afflicts her nose. Well, you'd be twitching too, my dear, If you were pregnant every year.

NUN PUN

The strangest phenomenon under the sun Is the famous Mother Teresa bun That bears her likeness. fitting, for there Is no better roll model anywhere.

LAST LAUGH

Little Willie strangled Ed; Baked him in a soda bread. Edward got the last laugh, though: Turned it into sourdough. THE EFFECTS OF THE SEXUAL REVOLUTION ON LANGUAGE

We've stolen from the carpenter "erection," "stud," and "screw." From dancing and from sport we've borrowed "ball." We took "ejaculation" from the prayerbook in the pew, And gave the banks our "premature withdrawal."

HELLO, DOLLY; GOODBYE, MAN

"Male bashing reached a new low yesterday, with a lesbian activist suggesting that human cloning could make men obsolete."—The New York Post, April 7, 1997

Without you, I am perfectly complete. To reproduce I'll simply clone, you clown. Begone, Man! You are henceforth obsolete. On your way out, would you take the garbage down?

AMBIGUITY

The inconclusive evidence Has left so many on the fence Who still cannot decide (alas!) To vote for HA-rass or ha-RASS.

ABUSED AS A BABY

My psyche's a mess. Yes, it may be That I was abused as a baby. My shrink is regressing me now To a watery, dark place where—*Ow!*— I am being extruded (the gall!) Through a channel three sizes too small. From the carefree delights of the womb To the glare of a cold, sterile room Where I'm held upside down by some nut Who is slapping me hard on the butt. God, I'm covered with blood! (Will I die?) Still, the sadists all smile when I cry. I'm stark naked. Stop staring! Oh, damn, There's a guy with a videocam. Put that camera down! Are you sick? Are you making a kiddie-porn flick? Even worse! It's a snuff film. Help, Mummy. Someone's scissors are aimed at my tummy. Somewhat later. Masked man in green hat Has a scalpel! Hey, man, don't cut that! I'm exhausted and frightened and sore. Beam me back. I can't take any more. What a trauma! Incredible stress. It's no wonder my psyche's a mess.

VANDALS SACK DENMARK

COPENHAGEN, Jan 8 (Reuters)—Danish police are hunting a feminist group which has claimed responsibility for the decapitation of the Little Mermaid statue on the Copenhagen waterfront.

A melancholy Dane is she Whose recent caputectomy Has left our Little Mermaid more Topless than she was before, Defaced by village pillagers Whose heads are hollower than hers.

PRE-HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF

The dinosaur died, was consumed by the soil, And gave of his substance that man might have oil. When we in the future exhaust that supply, The Jaguar and Cougar and Mustang shall die. But who knows what marvels, what grand souvenirs May rise from their ashes in ten million years?