

POETRY

THE PRIESTMAN STREET PLAYGROUND

MONDAY MARRIAGE DAY

Monday
Is marriage day
On the Priestman Street playground:
"Dormez-vous
Dormez-vous" -
If you touch a boy
You're married - that's it!
No wedding
Or Anthing -
"Ding, dang, dong."

THURSDAY THROW-UP DAY

Thursday is throw-up day
On the Priestman Street playground:
I've tried to see
Balls
Balloons
Even parachutes
Thrown up
But I've been told
It's not THAT kind of throw-up.
Why they choose the lone day of the week
For hot lunch specials -
Pizza, hot dogs, hamburgers
And submarines
To celebrate
Is more than I can tell;
They make it sound
As gross as it could be.

TUESDAY TOESDAY

Tuesday
Is toes day
On the Priestman Street playground:
Six hundred and thirty children
Walking on tip toes
All recess - and at this time of year!
Feet aching from the cold;
Lining up
More rapidly than ever
Praying for the bell -
Secretly longing for relief.

WEDNESDAY WEDDING DAY

Wednesday
Is wedding day
On the Priestman Street playground:
It gives everyone who missed
On Monday
A second turn
Watch out you fellows!
There's little chance you'll escape
Twice
In the same week.

WEEKEND WORSE DAY

Weekend is worse day
For parents at home;
But at least there is peace
On the Priestman Street playground
Except
For Grandpas
Pushing little children on swings
Or a few boys
Wrestling in the mud puddles
At the foot of slides
The teachers are resting up
From all their tasks;
They need these days
To gather strength
For the coming agitation
For
Monday is marriage day
Again.

FRIDAY FLIP-UP DAY

Friday
Is flip-up day
On the Priestman Street playground:
There's an unwritten law
Pinned to the notice board
In every girl's head:
"No skirts today -
It's Friday flip-up day."



Pamela J. Fulton

SUB ANTHEM

sung to "Don't Worry, Be Happy"

Here's a little test I wrote,
You might want to hear my teacher's quote:
"Don't worry, you're stupid!"

In my classes, I have some trouble,
When I attend, I make them double,
Don't worry, I'm stupid!
Don't worry, I'm stupid now!

That OOh stuff . . .

Got too many things in my head,
Thinkin' 'bout that book I should've read,
Don't worry, I'm stupid!

Missed my midterm; went on a date,
Supposed to graduate back in '88,
Don't worry, I'm stupid!
Don't worry, I'm stupid again!

More OOh stuff . . .

Failing my CET made me frown,
English'll bring my GP down,
Don't worry, I'm stupid!
Don't worry, I'm stupid now!

You guessed it . . .

About that test I wrote,
It caused the API I tote,
Don't worry, I'm stupid!

Listen to what I say, they say F's can be trouble,
But for sub-rats expect a couple,
Don't worry, I'm stupid!

End with OOh stuff . . .

- Unknown songster
(to quote the Terminator - "I'll be back!")



HEARD,
YTHING!
ULY A
VAST
OF
M!!!



ED,
TT!!!



UT LIKE
LIGHT.

