

PARODY

Andrea Paterson

Because I Could Not Dump (1981)

Because I could not Dump the Trash --
Joe kindly stopped for Me --
The Garbage Truck held but Ourselves --
And Bacterial Colonies --

We slowly drove -- Joe smelled of Skunk --
Yet risking no delay
My hairdo and composure too,
Were quickly Fumed away --

We passed a School, where Dumpsters stood
Recycling -- in the Rain --
We picked up Yields of Industry --
Dead Cats and Window Panes --

Or rather -- Joe picked up --
Seeing maggot-lined cans -- I recoiled --
When heir to smelly Legacies,
What sort of Woman -- Spoils?

We paused before a Dump that seemed
A Swelling of the Ground --
The Soil was scarcely visible --
Joe dropped -- his Booty -- down.

Since then -- 'tis a fortnight -- yet
Seems shorter than the Day
I first set out the Old Fish Heads --
And hoped Joe'd come my Way --