

## 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 --