

BARACK ON THE BRINK

A limerick created on the spur of the moment by
Stephen L. Bakke – October 5, 2010

The Prez in the fall of “twenty ten,”
Is concerned about all of his men.
‘cause they’s droppin’ like flies,
While his policies dies,
To write books about where they have been.

The economic advisors went quick,
But his staff stayed there “clickin’ their bic.”
But when Rahm said “I’m gone,”
They knew their time wouldn’t be long.
‘nother job they thought they should pick.



To the ceiling points his “Imperial Chin,”
Tryin’ to show us just where he has been.
But he ain’t been there yet,
And if he tries he might get,
A big “slam down” and won’t win agin’.



A magic wand, they thought that he had,
But t'was a stick he'd had since a lad.
When he experienced some fright,
He grasped it too tight,
And got results that were consistently bad.

Barack's czars just love bein' controlin'
And all the fruits that we earn to be dolin'.
'cause they know what is best,
For all our lives' quests,
'cause good choices they don't think we'd be makin'.

That woman in the crowd is gettin' tired,
'bout defendin' Barack who'd inspired.
"I haven't seen all that stuff,
That you said would be enough,
To get all of us folks to be hired."

Barack's answer was smooth and sincere.
"What you talkin' about there my dear?
With your mind we're not jerkin',
'cause our policies are workin!
In a few years it'll all become clear."



"So 'buck up' now and please stop that whinin'.
Outa' this hole you'll soon start your climbin'.
Cause it takes quite a while,
To remove this stinkin' pile,
Left behind by that guy, the Republican."



As we approach the mid-term elections,
With all sorts of democrat defections,
They won't run on health care,
'cause they've begun to despair,
That Obamacare needs a bunch of corrections.



Folks are sayin' they feel no elation.
They can't join in Barack's celebration
'cause they see it's depressing
And considerably stressing
Treatin' with disdain our Founders' creation.

O'er the months there's been many "me's" and "I's,"
And way too many of those "mine's" and "my's,"
'cause to Barack he's just teachin'
And occasionally preachin'
'bout trustin him because he's so wise.

So, fellow "students" and loyal "readership,"
Let's give all our citizens good stewardship.
Along with conviction and pride,
And with our eyes open wide,
Let's bestow to our country new leadership!

SB