

## ***Buttering Ones Bread***

Jayne

You can fool some of the people some of the time; You can fool some of the people all of the time, an'

You kin fool mos' uv da peepel mos' uv da time.

by Jayne Fondeau (Fondoo)

"Ah kin only apologize for polarizing the peepel; I've learned".

"That traitorous bitch", I heard him say.

"Dillitent", another said.

"Opportunist", still another grumbled.

'Bust yer buns an' look larkh me. I'll sell ya a sack thet shows what yer got an hihdes whut yer doan 'ave'.

Jes goes to show ya Gud gave woman brains tuh take kere of dare shape. Now thet she's changed her ways an' slipped back into the mainstream, upholdin' all them trayditional values, you can count on her sendin' her chillun to the front to save her three bags full; and to make the world safe for Fondoomocracy.

Sure makes you appreciate rhetoric. I once saw a clever fellow take a straight piece of cedar and soak it in some hot nitric acid solution, an' take thet piece of wood an' bend it, then tie it into an overhand knot - now, thets sorta what Rhetoric kin do - to yore brain.

"Knots!!"

"Peepel r jes enveeus".

"Duplicitous, thet's what".

"Whatz yer spect, Saint Jayne?" "Can't".

"Can't what?"

"Mealy-mouthed and masquerading".

"Oh!; didn't know life was a joke".

"If its as you say - better watch out!"

"What the fuck did you go to Hannoy for anyway, woman of straw - tell us the punch line".

No comment.

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"Yer lucky you came from this country; this is the only country where people like you can get away with treason - aiding and abetting the enemy. In other cuntries people get executed for jus bein' neutral." "They shore don't get to do no workouts" .

"That's one view".

"Tell yore view to the Marines - as they say". "Look Miss Fonder, I'm playin' the Devil's advocate. Yes!, people are enveeus and unforgiving. The combinations don't work in your favor. You do want your cake and want to eat just like everyone else. Join the crowd; exploit your sex; turn it into a bundle; then appease your public, if you can. If you have fabric and a conscience, and a humanitarian bent, that's all on the plus side - for you in your own scheme of things - but don't try to pull the wool over people's eyes - do it all quietly. Even if yo wuz a Saint, you'd have a hard time bein' in everybody's good graces, and a Saint yo aint.

Saint Jayne - get thee to Ethiopia - redeem yoreself in the restoration to health of those very bodies, if yo can.