

The Presidential Election, 1992--In a Strange Land

The Counselor, the Vice-Principal, and the Librarian
All, each took on a persona today for the Seventh Grade,
Treated to the first presidential Debate
Held in a foreign land.

One wore a suit, one was inflated with a compressor
Labelled "HOT AIR," and one donned an imaginary costume
Of tolerant fashion, bell-bottomed overhauls or such.

The students asked tough questions:

Why did you have Saddam to lunch?

Did you destroy a coral reef for your boat dock?

Would you cheat on The People

Like you cheated on your Wife?

And they answered clearly enough

To recognize the cartoons.

The Middle East is complex.

If a frog had wings, it wouldn't bump its butt so much.

I didn't cheat, but if I had wanted to,

At least I'm young enough.

Why are you against gays in the military?

It's a conflict of interest.

If you're a Christian, why are you for abortion?

A woman's body is her own.

How can you lead if the people command you?

If it's broke, fix it.

I suppose, I'd vote for the homilies, the accents.

Although I shook hands in Dhahran

As did my daughter in Singapore.

We'll burn that bridge when we come to it.

If you leave me hanging in the dark,

Then you're barking up the wrong tree.

A being who seeks to save its life shall lose it.

A person who spends too much time in middle school

Loses his/her dignity.

It was believable.

It's only seventh grade.

It's Halloween tomorrow.