

## XII

it was a goodly co  
 which paid to make man free  
 (for man is enslaved by a dread dizziz  
 and the sooner it's over the sooner to biz  
 don't ask me what it's pliz)

then up rose bishop budge from kew  
 a anglican was who  
 (with a rag and a bone and a hank of hair)'d  
 he picked up a thousand pounds or two  
 and he smote the monster merde

then up rose pride and up rose pelf  
 and ghibelline and guelph  
 and ladios and laddios  
 (on radios and raddios)  
 did save man from himself

ye duskiest despot's goldenest gal  
 did wring that dragon's tail  
 (for men must loaf and women must lay)  
 and she gave him a desdemonial  
 that took his breath away

all history oped her teeming womb  
 said demon for to doom  
 yea(fresh complexions being oke  
 with him)one william shakespeare broke  
 the silence of the tomb

then up rose mr lipshits pres  
 (who always nothing says)  
 and he kisséd the general menedjerr  
 and they smokéd a robert burns cigerr  
 to the god of things like they err