

What A Good Egg I AM

Green Side Up



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Editor

I'm not having an ego crisis. I just thought with all the water, fertilizer and chemical issues coming down on us lately that it was time to have some fun and keep our sense of humor intact. So with apologies to Dr. Suess, I present for your consideration:

Uncle Sam. Uncle Sam.
What a good egg I am
While some may not give a hoot.
I would not, I could not, I do not
pollute

So why did Al and Carol say
Down! Down! With Dursban spray
Save the birds. Save the squirrels
Save the little boys and girls

But Al. Big Al. You're not my pal
Dursban never hurt a guy or gal
Never hurt fish or fowl
So why, oh why do you howl

Save the world you sermonize
Pesticides you demonize
Being green is never easy
But your version makes me queasy

Take your pompous explanations
With all naive incantations
And when the volcano blows
Clear that air with regulations

Uncle Sam. Uncle Sam
What a good egg I am
I do not foul lake or stream
I play on the Steward's team

Mother Nature isn't wacky
She's no Greenie's stupid lucky
When she plays she plays to win
Politics is not the game she's in

What's your team Al
What's your game
EPA science
Is awfully lame

We never treat
All our acres
You'd never know it
From the data fakers

You talk of risk
With no reward
But you never managed
A verdant sward

You only want to get a vote
All you're getting is my goat
Well better goat than vote
I note

Uncle Sam. Uncle Sam
What a good egg I am
I'm not some mean old coot
I would not, I could not, I do not
pollute

We will always keep the green side up,
even if Big Al and EPA make it harder to
do sometimes. Now all of a sudden I'm
hungry for some green eggs and ham.