

[REDACTED]
WASHINGTON, DC 20024

Mr. Lamb — C-SPAN call-in.

I dare you!! As you can see, not
a nasty word here.

[REDACTED]

O-WJ

Boxer and Packwood

"Barbara Boxer, you're mighty sweet.
Wanna try my my 'Packwood treat'?"

"Cast me your innocent vote,"
His lascivious whispered quote,
"And we'll tryst in my Senate suite."

"He pillaged and raped, did wicked Bob"
shrieked Boxer with tears and a sob

"Like Visigoths of old,
slew virgins, so bold
Virtue and purity did Bob rob."

Bob strove to meet his hopes
With feeling, pats and gropes

He dreamt it'd be said
"You're like Ted in bed."
Alas, he heard but "Nopes."

Donna Torquemada: "Throw the book"
And his diaries, she sought a look,
"Dreadful technique in passes,"
Did relate the perky Lasses
"He's as sinful as Tailhook."

Amongst the score of comely sweets
Some have faces like toilet seats
Should the twenty-some don bathing rigs
They'd be taken for the Bay of Pigs
Thus Bob wished them 'neath the sheets.

She says Packwood's a randy man
"Strikeout Bob's" a "handy" man
Maybe he's not so tender
He says he's right in gender
(Which is more than many solons can).

