I WATCH C-SPAN BECAUSE

I suppose I should say that it "fillith" my heart Makes me pure, patriotic and born-again smart... Expands my horizon and serves to erase My ignorant outlook, but that's not the case Call it vice. Call it virtue. Which one? I'm not sure It's just an obsession for which there's no cure When the gavel descends and that flag is unfurled The house is in session. All's right with the world No soap opera script, no HBO plot Compares with the action that C-Span has got No MTV rhythm could ever excel The decibal ratings that come from the well I view with alarm and loudly deride Walker and Gingrich and Werer and Hyde But I glow with delight and applaud at the sight of Schroeder, Gonzales; Ferraro and Wright Biased I am, I cheer and I sharl (But not Susan or Carrie or Brian or Carl) Keeping cool while others are venting their spleens (Whatever that hackneyed hyperbole means)

I've tried to entrap them, unravel the din... Which side are they ON when the callers call in? There are scholars and screwballs, elite Phd, Mingled with nincompoops sounding like me. It's a dialogue filled with drama and verve That I sacrifice everything else to observe A thought sometimes haunts me, suppose I should learn That the old founding fathers should somehow return And be shocked from their shrouds and gaze at the scene As their very own words are expressed on the screen... "Freedom to say it, to comment, to quiz By George, what an awesome contraption that is. Though it took them many long years to invent, They finally found out what it was that we meant ... But something's awry, they messed up the rules the SENATE is missing, go fetch it, you fools:" Right on, founding fathers from which we all sprang Alexander and George and the rest of the gang Their modern successors are left with no doubt... The people are watching, you'd better watch out. We see you, we hearyou, the people report But government's more than a spectator sport. So I've sought to enumerate, tried to relate

Applegate, Oregon 97530

How the Founders and I have been brought up to date
But I've dallied about, composing this rhyme
When I could have been C-Spanning all of this time