

**BIG-SHIT SHODDIES!**

## **Books by Leigh Herrick**

### Poetry

*Home Front: Poems of the Bush II Years* (2012)

*Without, Haiku* (2013)

CHATHAM TAYLOR'S  
BIG-SHIT SHODDIES!

JLF!

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## **DISAVOWALS**

This book makes no guarantee to win you a beer with Elizabeth Warren, or coffee with Stephen Colbert, and neither does it stand in promise of any kind as lottery for the just and humane.

## **HUMANE TREATMENT of ANIMALS**

Although animalism may account for some of the contentious behavior that brought about the reflexive necessity of such a book, no harm is intended to, or was brought upon in its making, any of the animals herein.

*Beware the Double Entendre!*  
*The Word that Might mean more than What!*  
*Beware the Shuffling, Sluff-Off Sounds*  
*That mute What Is and What Is Not.*

*This here's a picture, be sure —  
Mapped to arrest ya from pure  
Attempts at amnesia  
Fomenting to please ya —  
Fear not — it's just a brochure —*

**BIG-SHIT SHODDIES!**

*Chatham Taylor's Little Book of  
Hysterical, Hyperbolic, Hypocritical  
Insta-Limericks for  
Foot-Stompin' Lies and Vagaries*





1.

There once was a Prez-like Businessman  
Who'd prove unconflicted: *I think I can!*  
So he huffed and he puffed—  
Blew his Twitter thumb off—  
And dreamed of hotels in Pakistan.

2.

They thought of a fascist named Donald  
Who thought of Them all as B. Arnolds—  
He feigned all his fear  
Tweeting, *Peeps! They're here!*  
*Let's march 'em all up to the scaffold!*

3.

The World is still sexist you know.  
You can tie it up with a bow.  
A black tuxedo—  
    Leggy torpedo—  
Both come for just one final blow.

4.

So far from the shadows he yearned—  
Not wondering if he had learned  
Of anything new  
Of red-white-and blue  
Or all the brown bodies returned.

5.

Don said, "Flag burning's verboten!  
You'll go to prison! That's certain!"  
He tweeted the cause:  
1st Amendment pause—  
His *Erode-Their-Rights* assertion.

6.

The States were becoming more stupid?  
Enjoying just football and Cupid?  
Suppose that's not bad—  
But know you've been had  
When Climate's last hopes are uprooted.

7.

There was an old fart called Trump  
Whose trumpery jumped-and-dumped  
He'd whistle and call  
"Hot damn there, Great Gal!  
I'm sure you're *Like Wow!* to hump!"

8.

First Gal Elect from Slovenia  
Seems not so terribly mean ya  
Know—She rolled in the hay  
So has millions to pay  
For shoes and sipping verbena.

9.

The People's choice would vote a win  
But then the College kept all in  
Sync to redistrict—  
Isn't that mischief  
How voters got sold for good gin?

10.

It's true while some States are still burning  
The Climate Deniers keep churning  
Their lying, bright bubbles  
To quiet the rabble  
That witness charred forests' forewarnings.