

Here are a few diversions for a warm summer morning. I hope you enjoy them.

### **A Man Called Scott Pruitt**

**There once was a man called Scott Pruitt,  
Who said, “Why, there’s nothing to it!  
“You undo all the regs,  
“Cut them off at the legs,  
And tell all the polluters, ‘go to it!’”**

### **The Man From Trump Tower**

**There once was a man from Trump Tower,  
Who longed to have absolute power.  
All budgets he’d slash,  
And the planet he’d trash,  
And the oceans with acid he’d sour.**

### **A Man Named Paul Ryan**

**There once was a man named Paul Ryan,  
For whom, de-regulation was Zion,  
Emissions limits he hated,  
Lest coal be frustrated,**

**And his loadstar was someone called Ayn.**

### **The Fellow Named Mitch**

**There once was a fellow named Mitch,  
Whose campaign coffers grew rich,  
His passion for coal,  
Had devoured his soul,  
Leaving only a faint smell of pitch.**

### **Trump Administration**

**There once was an Administration,  
Whose policies caused consternation,  
To turn back the clock,  
And cause liberals shock,  
Were their highest goals for the nation.**