

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.**