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.