

Blame it on Nader!

By Linda Pentz Gunter

'Twas the day after voting and all through the state
George Bush was complaining 'twas something he ate,
Else why was he feeling so sick at the thought
That Jeb might have cost him the election he'd bought?

And he hadn't been drinking, 'least not for an hour.
Could he be imagining he might not gain power?
"And all 'cos Floridians are excessively dumb,"
said George, "I feel panicked, I better call Mom.

"Oh Mommy," moaned Dubya, "I blame just myself."
"Don't be foolish," snapped Barbara, "you have to blame Ralph!"

And over in Nashville the shock was the same,
They'd spent so much money but might lose the game,
And Al was a-grieving and wailed to his dam,
"It's all 'cos I really don't know who I am!

"One week I was boisterous, the next I was mute,
Some thought I was boring, some said I was cute.
"Twixt me and that Dubya there should be a gulf."
"Be quiet," screeched Tipper, "shut up and blame Ralph!"

"Two billion we've spent," said Bush, "that's a lot.
And I've promised to punish all those who smoke pot.
I've killed scores of prisoners, polluted my state,
To lose this election just can't be my fate!

"This kind of debacle never happened to pater.
There's only one answer: it's got to be Nader!"

"Quite right," agreed Al, "that Ralph's not the norm,
He even wants campaign financing reform!
He's into disarmament and healthcare for all,
He really is not presidential at all!"

"He won't take a penny from big guns or oil,"
gasped Bush, "it's his fault I am sporting this boil.
The electoral system's been turned on its head.
Even Hillary Clinton wishes him dead."

And Al sat and pondered why greenies rejected
An agenda he thought should have got him elected.

“Ralph says he’s the ‘green’ guy, I simply don’t get it,
I’ve written the book (although nobody’s read it.)

“And even though some of my Florida fans
Chose Dubya, who blames them?” said Gore, “I’m too bland.
We frightened and bullied those liberal green gloaters
To silence their conscience and become Gore voters!

“And still in the face of a stupid opponent
I couldn’t win outright, it’s time for atonement.”

The candidates crept to their bunkers and waited
For a winner whose triumph is very belated.
But one thing is certain, that sooner or later,
The cry will go up, “we must blame it on Nader!”