Kathy Horniak Living in a Dr. Seuss World.......

I had a friend of no pretense,
Who lived with Seuss in every sense.
>From morn to night his life was fast.
How was he to ever last?
With facts and figures in his head,
he never did go to bed.

He thought left, he thought right. He thought low, he thought high All the things he thought up Because he would try.

His mother said:

"The more that you read, the more things you will know. The more that you learn, the more places you'll go."

And travel he did and places he went.

He went where he went and spent what he spent.

He flitted, he flatted to places that mattered,
to big shots that liked whatever he pattered.

He was so important, he forgot why.

Sometimes so busy, he wanted to cry.

He quoted Seuss to relieve his pain, even in pouring rain. "I have heard there are troubles of more than one kind. Some come from ahead and some come from behind." Blither, blather, behavior undaunted; haunted. He did what he did and did what he wanted.

Some thought him crazy, but I do not, For his chaotic life had been so fraught. Living with Seuss should not be seen As something weird and obscene.

Stuck on Down

Down east

Down south

Down town

Down road

Down river

Down to earth

Down this poison

Down I lay

Down your arms

Down to hell and back

Down bad

Down fallen

Down broken

Down trodden

Down on my luck

Down on myself

Down with you

Down without you

Down cats and dogs

Down on my parade

Down handed clothes

Down to my shoes

Down soooo long

Down, Down, Down

Down the hole, Alice

Down this medicine

Down to the other side

Down deep in my heart

Down to the heart of the matter

Down to the depths of my soul

Down, Down, Down

Down on you

Down on your face

Down deep inside

Down slow

Down and dirty

Down deep and dirty

Down dirty, ummm

Down to the bone

Down right delicious

Down, Down, Down

Down good

Down damn good

Down Done Now