

# 2020 CALAVIERAS

BY **RACHEL JENNINGS**

## **Oh, da Joy!**

Let's hear boos for Louis DeJoy.  
Postal workers he does annoy.  
Removing a sorting machine,  
He acts with bitter gall and spleen.  
  
Hiss and boo this Louis DeJoy.  
For him, the PO is a toy.  
From ballots, voters he does wean.  
He is cold-hearted and plain mean.

The devil take Louis DeJoy!  
May he be in Satan's employ.  
Neither rain nor snow nor Hell's heat  
Nor gloomy night will he then  
beat.

## **The Donald**

The USPS is a mess,  
A fiasco causing distress.  
For killing it, Trump must confess.  
Good grief! The  
Donald is feckless.  
  
That scoundrel prez  
could not care less  
If his crazy acts are  
reckless.

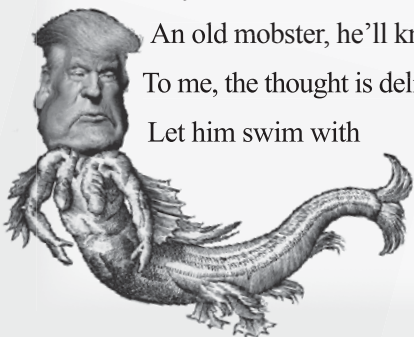
Give him the fare to Inverness.

Then he can bathe in old Loch Ness.

Leave smelly fish at Donald's door.

An old mobster, he'll know the score.  
To me, the thought is delicious.  
Let him swim with

monstrous  
fishes..



## **Trump, the Pyromaniac Abbot, the Executioner**

Trump dreams of California fires.

He dreams of Redwood Forest pyres.

He is a pyromaniac,

Which makes me an insomniac.

Trump sees visions of trees that explode.

He wants to burn bunnies and birds.

Send him to Old Harry's abode.

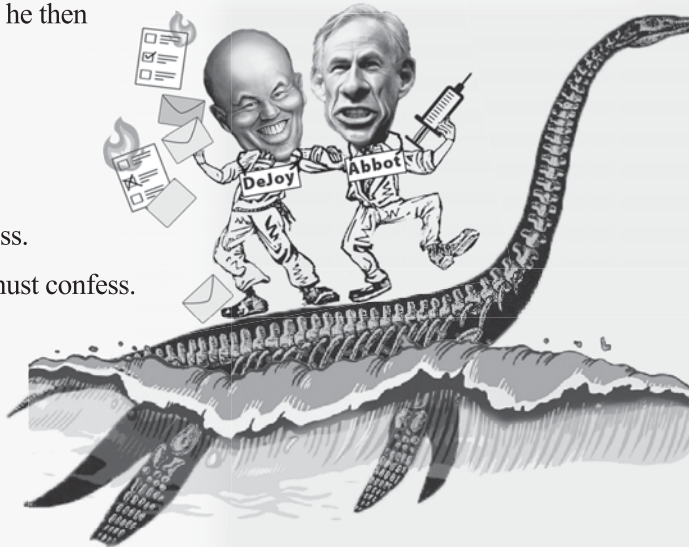
Let demons pelt him with hot turds.

Old Harry, too, is fond of fire.

Of flames and ash he does not tire.

The fires of Hell outlast Empire.

Send Trump to Hell. Let him retire.



## **Abbott, King Of Covid**

It seems that Governor Abbott

Is an addiction, a habit.

When will we be rid of the man?

We must vote him out when we can.

He says Covid is not a threat.

Many have died. He owes a debt.

Men dead by lethal injection

Give Greg Abbott an erection.

He dreams about the needle stick.

The piles of bodies make me sick.

True, clemency he cannot grant.

Legally, yes, he simply can't.

He could at least order a stay.

Why does he not keep death at bay?

He could push a new direction.

He could voice his opposition.

He could state his own opinion.

He could sponsor a petition.

He likes injections, so he won't.

To executions he says "yes."

Care or feel politicians don't.

Our penal system is a mess.

Why not keep lives from Death's big maw?

The gurney for Death is a draw.

A needle waits in Death's fingers.

Abbott cowers. See? He lingers.

I hear Satan has rooms to let.

Greg can keep Covid as a pet.

Yes, vote him out, send him to Hell.

In Covid-laced fires let him dwell.

His lies he can no longer sell.

Lies to the Devil let him tell.