

## Obamericks

*...by Don Fredrick*

*October 2012*

There once was a thug named Obama,  
Elected by race-driven drama.  
But millions now know,  
That you reap what you sow.  
And are stuck with a boy in pajamas.

There once was a man named Obama  
Elected with media drama  
But try as he might  
He lost the next fight  
Despite having dispatched Osama.

There once was a woman Michelle  
Who wore a face angry as Hell  
But her husband was lacking  
So they soon were sent packing  
And all she could do then was yell.

There once was a man known as Mitt  
Who was more than electably fit  
To take over from Barry,  
Moe, Curly, and Larry  
And extinguish the fires they had lit.

There once was a fellow Joe Biden  
Who thought he was good at presidin'  
But his smile was as fake  
As the hair on his pate  
He was not a man one could confide in.

There once was a man known as Paul  
Who worked in a giant-domed hall  
So much smarter than Joe  
Who he beat toe-to-toe  
He's now ready to answer our call.

There once was a Beckel named Bob  
As rude as he was a fat slob  
He offered opinions  
Like all leftist minions  
But mostly he seemed a big snob.

There once was a tall gal named Ann  
With Coulter the name of her clan  
She wrote many zingers  
To chastise left-wingers  
Which gave her quite many a fan.

There once was a genius named Rush  
Whose enemies oft tried to crush  
But their battles all ended  
With them poorly defended  
'Cause their minds were just liberal mush.

There once was man known as Hannity  
Whose job was to stop the insanity  
He offered sound reason  
Against commie treason  
While opponents just hurled profanity.

There once was the job of reporter  
At newspapers of brick and mortar  
But they now just transcribe  
What Jay Carney decides  
And are nothing but White House supporters.

There once was a beauty named Palin  
Who leftists continued assailin'  
But with charm and with wit  
Made them all throw a fit  
And it ended with Sarah prevailin'

There once was a man called Mark Steyn  
Whose prose was refined as good wine  
Though others would mimic

Or use a stale gimmick  
Their words would all die on the vine.

There once was a man named Jay Carney  
Whose job was dispensing much blarney  
But it's sad now to see  
That his task came to be  
Defending a Big Bird and Barney.

There once was a thug Eric Holder  
Whose actions grew bolder and bolder  
He sent guns 'cross the border  
To disrupt peace and order  
But it's jail where he'll be growing older.

There once was a wife of a president  
Whose goal was to be White House resident  
So she stood by Bill once  
Then for Barry the dunce  
But the voters have now become hesitant.

There once was a zealot named Chris  
Who four years ago found his bliss  
Now the thrill up his leg  
Is a face full of egg  
As his pal's led us to the abyss.

There once was a fellow name Gore  
Who tried to scare folks to the core  
With tales of bad weather  
Staying with us forever  
But now he's no more than a bore.

There once was a man name of Kerry  
Whose route to much wealth was to marry  
He once served in the war  
Shot himself to miss more  
Of his judgment we all should be wary.

There once was a Comrade Pelosi

As scary as Bela Lugosi  
Pass her bill and you'll learn  
How it takes what you earn  
Vote her out and you'll find you will go free.

There once was a man known as Harry  
Who looked like a meek actuary  
But the budgets he skipped  
While Mitt Romney he ripped  
Proved allegiance to overlord Barry.

There once was a slumlord named Valerie  
Who now gets a tax-funded salary  
She controls Barry's strings  
As she rules the West Wing  
Where she's now oft referred to as Valkyrie.

There once was a show called *The View*  
With one lovely gal and four shrews  
To the lefties they pandered  
While the righties they slandered  
It was almost like watching the news.

There once was a man Michael Moore  
Who certainly was far from poor  
Yet he chastised the makers  
As mean-spirited takers  
Just a typical Hollywood whore.

There once was an actress named Eva  
Whose actions were those of a diva  
But her tweets angered some  
Her responses were dumb  
Her career now is not much to speak of.

There once was a hero named Geller  
Whose fight for what's right was quite stellar  
Pam sought out the truth  
A determined, tough sleuth  
And that's why her books are best sellers.

There once was a hurricane Sandy  
As dangerous as a storm can be  
But Obama was there  
To repeat, "I do care!"  
The most-used of his modus operandi.

Contributed by readers:

There once was a writer called Don  
Who wanted poor Obi all gone  
He recorded his actions  
For all the "right" factions  
Until the election was won!