

Time Flies Like an Arrow

An Ode to Oettinger

Now, thin fruit flies like thunderstorms
And thin farm boys like farm girls narrow;
And tax firm men like fat tax forms -
But time flies like an arrow.

When tax forms tax all firm men's souls,
While farm girls slim their boyfriends' flanks;
That's when the murd'rous thunder rolls -
And thins the fruit flies ranks.

Like tossed bananas in the skies,
The thin fruit flies like common yarrow;
Then's the time to time the time flies -

The thin fruit flies like common yarrow;

Then's the time to time the time flies -

Like the time flies like an arrow.

Edison B. Schroeder 1966