

# All The King's Men

Sir Barton sat in the room, consulting for the chief.

He strived to find a way to find the scoundrel and the thief.

The chief came in and said to him "Where is that gallant fox?"

That's the name they use for the thief that the chief mocks.

"In Omaha" our hero said, looking kind of grim,

"The closest of our units are leagues away from him."

The chief said, "Fellas, now, listen close: we can't be scared of war.

Admiral, tell us, if you please, where do we send the corps?"

"We put them on a chopper and we fly them through the skies

They whirlaway on whirlybirds and issue a surprise."

Now the chief instructed him to ready the assault.

"Tell the corps that shoot-to-kill is ordered as default."

The chief stood up and wondered if the United Nations

would laud him for his actions or issue a citation.

"Screw the Secretariat" his conscience boldly said,

He couldn't let the politics now get in his head.

They were chasing two bad men who in Seattle slew

a government official and some civilians too.

Soon the admiral put down the phone, looking quite concerned.

"One's missing—"

"Missing?"

"Missing sir. Yes sir, that's affirmed."