

The Spin Rinse Poem

By

Joey Scarfone

WHY I LIKE IT: Poetry Editor HEZEKIAH SCRETCH writes... *Our own Joey Scarfone scaffolded aloft. Perched, alight on our prized catbird seat here at Fleas on The Dog for such prowess, like a Medieval Prior arrest in his abbot, reposing in the pages of our poetry and prose: Apposing, proposing, supposing; Postulating posturing, proselytizing; Possessing, processing and forever posting. Assuming, as such, so imposing a semi-recumbent position. The man is an hemodynamic head rush. . . . Ra ra Rasputin, Rumpelstiltskin is my name, Rapunzel let down your hair. He leaves me prostrate and I have the prognosis and prostheses to prove it. [...ellipses omitted in the interest of clarity and avoiding the consternation of the minor yet vast Millennial (endearing, engendering and ever enervating) generation.] Balls! Am I trying tu-tu hard, falling from the fringes, skirting the issue, grasping at apron strings? Pinafore-saken, as I transition while you are all laughing up my sleeve? A war on you drobes. Apparently, there are coats of many colours in Joey's closet. Lets have a peep, (the entrails of my edit is already longer than the tale of his entry). Release the Kraken! . . . The beauty of Joey is, no sense quotin' 'em when you won't wanna miss a word. Scarfone is witty, insightful, concise and as succinct as he is terse . . . Here's 'THE SPIN RINSE POEM,' after all, "YOU DON'T NEED A NEWSPAPER WHEN THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL"*

THE SPIN RINSE POEM

HERE'S A FEW WORDS ABOUT CLEANING UP THE LAND
NEVER SNEEZE IN PUBLIC AND ALWAYS WASH YOUR HANDS
ALL THE ECO WARRIORS GONNA' GET THE JOB DONE
YOU GOTTA' GET A LITTLE DIRTY TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN

LET'S DO THE SPIN RINSE.....EVERYBODY RINSE

OCEANS GETTIN' HIGHER RIVER RUNNIN' DRY
THE SUN'S GETTIN' HOTTER AND IT'S BURNIN' UP THE SKY
HIGH TECH LOW TECH ANY TECH AT ALL
I GOTTA' PUT YOU ON HOLD 'CAUSE I GOT ANOTHER CALL

LET'S DO THE SPIN RINSE.....EVERYBODY SPIN RINSE

DAVID SUZUKI'S GOT ME SCARED HALF TO DEATH
WE'RE RUNNIN' OUTA' OXYGEN WE'RE RUNNIN' OUTA' BREATH
I DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER TREE FALL
YOU DON'T NEED A NEWSPAPER WHEN THE WRITING'S ON THE WALL

LET'S DO THE SPIN RINSE.....EVERYBODY SPIN RINSE

GREEDY POLITICIANS LYING THROUGH THEIR TEETH
HOMELESS PEOPLE WALKIN' 'ROUND WITH NOTHING ON THEIR FEET
I NEED TO MAKE MORE MONEY BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW
YOU CAN SAVE A HUNDRED DOLLARS IF YOU..... BUY IT NOW

LET'S DO THE SPIN RINSE.....EVERYBODY SPIN RINSE.....LET'S DO THE SPIN RINSE

YAAA

THE POET SPEAKS: *The Spin Rinse is actually a punk song. It is not about doing your laundry...it is about how the media spins the news. Eco warrior super heroes like David Suzuki don't realize the power they have over younger impressionable people. When he made his comment about blowing up the pipe line I thought someone might actually do it. The world is in such a mess but from an evolutionary point of view we are right on course. Very Darwinian times we live in.*

AUTHOR BIO: Joey Scarfone lives in expensive Victoria, B. C. which he can't really afford. After the Indonesian volcano tsunami rattled his calm, he considered moving to Ianoko, Montana. Until he reaches a decision he remains where is writing all kinds of junk while avoiding being hit by Freedom Convoy trucks. He frequently contributes to FOTD.