## Something For The Mrs.

## **Old Man Gloom**

In the next war we shall bury the dead in cellophane In the next war we shall bury the dead in cellophane The Host shall come packaged in every K ration

The Host shall come packaged in every K ration

Every man shall be provided with a small but perfect Archbishop Spellman, which shall be self-inflatable, courtesy of Air Reduction, opened - closed - previous - opened - closed -

You don't need to repeat this. There is not any ceremony any mo re.

Everyone is gone and you say this out loud to yourself.

You are alone at the time and the time now is always. Always was a word you used in promises. It is valueless.

All officers, warrant officers and enlisted men will be provide d with a copy of their own true loves that they will never see again and all these copies will be returnable through the prope r channels.