

Mason City

The Fiery Furnaces

Came a card marked Mason City
From my forwarder.
Shut the door, don't let my dad see;
Read aloud dear sir:
Understanding you account an upright gentleman
Aetna Life agreed and lent.
By the way, my fee is 2.6 percent.
Write again the Riceville widow
SASE.
I would guess they'll be turned out though
I'll still make my plea:
If the Dunlay heirs cannot be seen to care,
Then the Banker's Trust will surely think it fair
To not give extensions, as they musn't dare.
Write Des Moines on several matters
And I near anoint,
Ladle thick the pleasant flatters,
And then comes the point;
Mr. Nelson wouldn't like to hear it said
As he's too proud, so I do it in his stead:
He shall need an extension