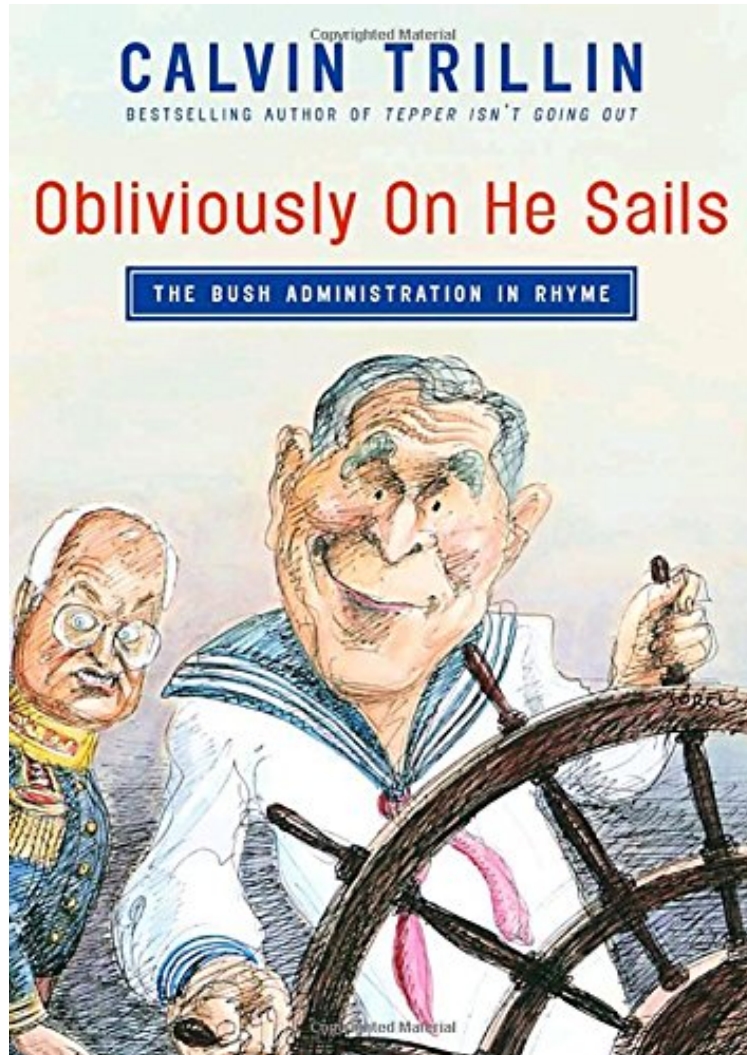


(Mobile ebook) Obliviously On He Sails: The Bush Administration in Rhyme

Obliviously On He Sails: The Bush Administration in Rhyme

Calvin Trillin

*DOC | *audiobook | ebooks | Download PDF | ePub*



[Download](#)

[Read Online](#)

#2608477 in Books 2004-06-01 2004-06-01Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 7.34 x .66 x 5.32l, .47 #File Name: 1400062888112 pages | File size: 43.Mb

Calvin Trillin : Obliviously On He Sails: The Bush Administration in Rhyme before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Obliviously On He Sails: The Bush Administration in Rhyme:

31 of 34 people found the following review helpful. laugh or you will cryBy audrey francesIt is sometimes difficult to find a reason to laugh in these days of corporate and government corruption, but at least there are a few rays of laughter, including this short book of short poems. Mr. Trillin aims his barbs at Cheney's greed, Bush's (toughest hombre ever hid in the Guard) low IQ, Rove, Delay, war, fundamentalists and political campaigns, and the poems are insightful and sharp. There are even a few sea chanteys (Let's Heave Ho Toward the Center, Lads)!, and sometimes the

titles are the real punch line, as in "On the Bush Administration's Reversal of the Announcement that Testing School Lunch Meat for Salmonella Would No Longer Be Required" or "Richard Perle: Whose Fault Is He?", which ends: "And he's got planes and ships and tanks and guns--All manned, of course, by other people's sons." The title comes from the first rhyme of the book, "Obliviously on he sails, With marks not quite as good as Quayle's" I thought the most biting was this one, called "A Silver Lining View of George Bush's Not Attending Military Funerals, Lest He Become Associated with Bad News": "At least there's no Bush eulogy On why they had to die. It's better that they're laid to rest Without another lie." Fine, satirical poems with a liberal/moral/rational bias. 8 of 8 people found the following review helpful. Great Book By Stuart Gardner In the best tradition of nursery rhymes I think this book is going to be around for a long time (possibly far longer than Bush). It is a cute, funny and well written piece of social comment (don't agree with all of it but it's so well executed I had to give it five stars). I had an English teacher who explained the origins of some old nursery rhymes. Ring around the roses (black death - the ring and rose refers to the sore, a'tu refers to the sneezing. Plague symptoms.) And possibly the most appropriate for this book, The Grand Old Duke of York, He had 10,000 men, he marched them up to the top of the hill and he marched them down again again. When they were up they were up, when they were down they were down, and when they were half way up they were neither up n'or down. 19 Century rhyme referring to an inept English military leader. The rhyme parodied his actions. I think this will be a classic. Excellent execution with a deceptively simple style. I think this writing will have a very long shelf life, at least it deserves to. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. A clever and fun book. What is more fun than making fun ... By CGA clever and fun book. What is more fun than making fun of an idiot, such as one of the Bush boys, and Geo. W. is a big idiot. Thanks for the laughs and the war and all you've done to our country. I will continue to laugh at the family. Thanks Calvin.

Does the Bush Administration sound any better in rhyme? In this biting array of verse, it at least sounds funnier. Calvin Trillin employs everything from a Gilbert and Sullivan style, for describing George Bush's rescue in the South Carolina primary by the Christian Right ("I am, when all is said and done, a Robertson Republican"), to a bilingual approach, when commenting on the President's casual acknowledgment, after months of trying to persuade the nation otherwise, that there was never any evidence of Iraqi involvement in 9/11: "The Web may say, or maybe Lexis-Nexis / If chutzpa is a word they use in Texas." Trillin deals not only with George W. Bush but with the people around him—Supreme Commander Karl Rove and Condoleezza (Mushroom Cloud) Rice and Nanny Dick Cheney ("One mystery I've tried to disentangle: / Why Cheney's head is always at an angle . . .") The armchair warriors Trillin refers to as the Sissy Hawk Brigade are celebrated in such poems as "Richard Perle: Whose Fault Is He?" and "A Sissy Hawk Cheer" ("All-out war is still our druthers— / Fiercely fought, and fought by others."). Trillin may never be poet laureate—certainly not while George W. Bush is in office—but his wit and his political insight produce what has been called "doggerel for the ages."

From Booklist There's nothing for improving a satirist's form like having a good target. Case in point: New Yorker regular Trillin, whose earlier verse sampler, *Deadline Poet* (1994), was mostly less amusing than last year's political cartoons. The present presidential administration, led as it is by the least articulate politician in living memory (as Trillin notes, "W" is no Dan Quayle), seems heaven sent for satire, however, and Trillin rises to its benison. In 12 topical sections, each including a prose page of "backgrounding," as the bureaucrats say, he offers couplets, quatrains, and songs on the Bush-Cheney ticket (remember that movie *The Nanny*?); the 2000 campaign; the "supporting cast" (from Ashcroft to Boykin to Powell); the administration's corporate-criminal and lobbyist pals; and the many facets of the War against Terrorism, Saddam Hussein, the Axis of Evil, . . . whatever. Trillin so wryly yet accurately reflects the deep feelings of so many Americans that his rhymes may come to constitute a critical introduction for students of these times. Ray Olson Copyright © American Library Association. All rights reserved From the Inside Flap Does the Bush Administration sound any better in rhyme? In this biting array of verse, it at least sounds funnier. Calvin Trillin employs everything from a Gilbert and Sullivan style, for describing George Bush's rescue in the South Carolina primary by the Christian Right ("I am, when all is said and done, a Robertson Republican"), to a bilingual approach, when commenting on the President's casual acknowledgment, after months of trying to persuade the nation otherwise, that there was never any evidence of Iraqi involvement in 9/11: "The Web may say, or maybe Lexis-Nexis / If "chutzpa is a word they use in Texas." Trillin deals not only with George W. Bush but with the people around him-- Supreme Commander Karl Rove and Condoleezza (Mushroom Cloud) Rice and Nanny Dick Cheney ("One mystery I've tried to disentangle: / Why Cheney's head is always at an angle . . .") The armchair warriors Trillin refers to as the Sissy Hawk Brigade are celebrated in such poems as "Richard Perle: Whose Fault Is He?" and "A Sissy Hawk Cheer" ("All-out war is still our druthers-- / Fiercely fought, and fought by others."). Trillin may never be poet laureate-- certainly not while George W. Bush is in office--but his wit and his political insight produce what has been called "doggerel for the ages." About the Author Since 1990, CALVIN TRILLIN has been *The Nation's* "deadline poet," contributing every week a piece of verse on the news. In discussing his political sympathies, he has said, "I am partial

to politicians with iambic names that rhyme with a lot of disparaging words.”