## Skyscrapers and Land

Said the Empire State to the ground,
"I really don't need your around:

My roof is so high

My support is the sky,
Without you I'd stand just as sound.

"On you I look down with disdain,
Your claims of importance are vain,
In this machine age
You're no longer the rage;
The farm is your only domain."

Said the LAND, "If that really is true, Why not farms on Fifth Avenue?

With your head in the air

You forget, I declare,

My support is worth millions to you!"

## Bovine Philosophy

"It's too late to help me by now;

Though a field quite nearby

My wants could supply,

And the hay goes to waste anyhow.

"The owner lives so far away,
He never will use it, they say,
But the tax is so low,
Though his land values grow,
My death is a small price to pay!"

a gain Platerophy - Contented liver

Quoth the short-sighted man to the poor,
"For poverty there is no cure!

It's all right for me
In the rich class to be,
But your ills you just must endure."