

HUMOR

WE THREE CARNIVORES: A HOLIDAY SONG FROM THE DOG[©]

BY CHESTER Q.T. PI



I started the year 2008 writing a column about how to stay happy in uncertain times. Eighteen months later, even I was howling a mournful lament that I entitled “We Three Carnivores.” Jewelia The Cat, my feline companion, joined in my mournful sentiments with a rich ear-piercing soprano that added much depth to the composition. For some reason, Kathy The Boss declined to actually sing but I suspect that she shares these sentiments.

Upon recently hearing reports that The Great Recession had been declared dead, I broke out in a happier vein, transforming my soulful lament into a Holiday Song that I hope you enjoy. Please do remember that the opinions stated here are solely those of The Dog and do not represent necessarily the views of Dog Management. Remember that employees of The Dog are not eligible to join in any contests sponsored by The Dog or The Dog’s Management whenever they occur.

*Merry Holidays To ALL!
Chester Q.T. Pi, The Dog*

PS: Chester sends his apologies to the composer of “We Three Kings of Orient Are.”

We Three Carnivores

(to the tune of “We Three Kings of Orient Are”)

We three car-ni-vores are all here
But the price of steak is too dear.
We went to the store to get us some more
But all we have now is beer.

Oh, oh,
Carnivores unhappy we
Empty handed as can be.
Recession is bad, all are so sad,
As far as the eye can see.

We’re still here, the carnivores three.
The Boss, The Cat, and best of all, Me
Are happy to hear that good times are near,
A full plate there soon will be.

Oh, oh,
Carnivores now happy be
We fill our cart so joyously
We’re back at the store, with bargains galore
As far as the eye can see.

My unemployed friends are not here
So I’ll send them holiday cheer.
A new job with pay
Makes merry their day,
With turkey instead of beer.