

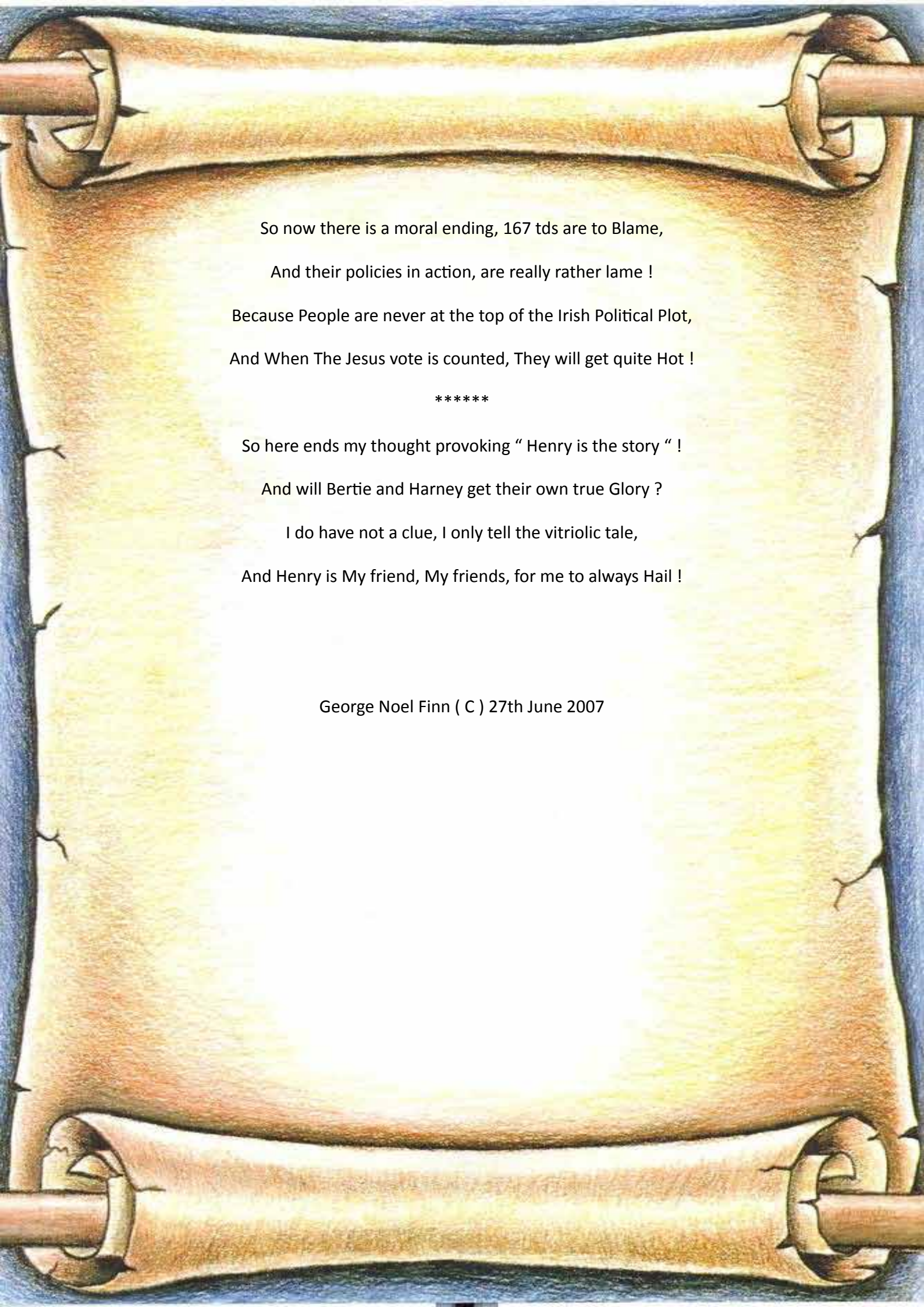
The Pain Within

The pain within , " Homeless Henry ", this is where I begin,
Living on a lonely Mountain, the shelter is rather thin,
A tent, a canvas cloth to shut out the Winter cold,
But would Mary Harney, Survive an Irish Winter bold ?

Sub Zero Freezing , no heating in your humble home !
And the walls are full of moisture, yes its just a canvas dome !
But Bertie does not give a damm, He lives in comfort now !
But is Irish Prosperity Politics Just another Sacred Cow ?

Do The Greens and the battered Pd's win Your Irish Vote?
Or would you like to Cut a Td Political Throath ?
Will you swear an Allegiance to what they truly mean?
Or Just like George Say, "They are truly Obscene " !

They only care about the Job, and The Dail well paid Salary,
No time for Homeless Henry , and his isolation tendency ,
" The Pain within " Is what Henry will always decree !
Because he is always neglected, by every Callous fat Td !

A scroll of parchment with text written on it. The scroll is unrolled, showing a central rectangular area of text. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks and wear. The scroll is held by four wooden rollers, one at each corner. The background is a dark blue-grey color.

So now there is a moral ending, 167 tds are to Blame,
And their policies in action, are really rather lame !
Because People are never at the top of the Irish Political Plot,
And When The Jesus vote is counted, They will get quite Hot !

So here ends my thought provoking “ Henry is the story “ !
And will Bertie and Harney get their own true Glory ?
I do have not a clue, I only tell the vitriolic tale,
And Henry is My friend, My friends, for me to always Hail !

George Noel Finn (C) 27th June 2007