

You take a dollar bill,
and hand it to the fellow
on your right.
Surprised, he makes a
game out of it and
hands it to the fellow
at his side.

Soon, the bill has passed
through the entire theatre,
and out through the cashier
into the street.
Nobody keeps it!

A paper juggernaut,
it keeps on going,
right onto the network
news, where CBS gets it
just in time for
Andy Rooney to hand it
to his camera person.

What have you started?
You only meant to hand the
bill to your wife
(on your left)
for some popcorn.
She just laughs, but
you've begun looking for
Rod Serling behind the drapes.
What does this mean?

And finally, 3000 miles away,

the bill is handed
from Nancy to Ron, who
laughs and passes it
to a Secretary of State.
All on national news.
And the psychoanalyst on TV
gives his philosophy on the
meaning behind it all while
the serial number is flashed,
"Don't pass a bogus buck!"

And finally, a national stunt—
passing the bill from one end
of America to the other—
just for kicks.

You make your way to D.C.,
ready to grab the bill as it
leaves the hand of the last
pudgy senator, to learn
the enigma, why
this stupid piece of
long-worn, plastic-encased
paper has captured
an entire nation.

And there you are,
waiting as the bill leaves
pudgy-hand's grip
and you keep it!
An angry murmur
rises as to who would
dare to spoil the fun.

It's mine! I gave it away
first, and I'm going to keep it!
you shout to no avail as
they close in.

A lynching over a lousy dollar?
Much worse has happened,
and folk will do anything
to get on TV.

The cameras whirr,
but a noise becomes
much louder and vibrant,
a rumbling, grumbling sound
growing as the earth, somewhere
in Arlington splits asunder,
and the filthy, smelly
skeleton of Harry S.
himself bursts forth!

In a flash, he's ripped the
8-bit note out of your
trembling hand.
I'll stop this nonsense,
he yells so loud his
jawbone crumbles.
And he vanishes as
quickly as he appeared,
with the buck
he had to have.

