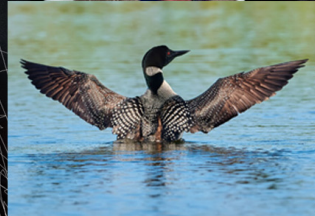


dough foe



MAANGAVIA



IMMER

this book is dedicated to the memory
of good friend patrick *tonto* toner who took
the *miikana* milky way to *ebiyān*
in september twenty twenty three

pat's book collection inspired much of what
is in this book and in other books
by other birds and other sentient life forms
over the past twenty five years or so

pat was a sharp observer of nature
always on the lookout for visitations
able to spot a wren at thirty paces
or a loon at a hundred paddle strokes

the book is also dedicated to migrants
of all species under climate stress
like us loons who under our own steam
have no choice but to take great risks
to escape climate breakdown



lonely loon on white lake ontario april 2021

A loon with its beak open, floating on water. The loon has a black head and neck, a red eye, and a black and white checkered pattern on its back and wings. The water is blue and rippled.

The Call Of The Loon by Lone Dog

*Grand symbol of the northern lakes
Where you've returned once more,
The echoes of your eerie cry
Awake the distant shore.*

*You pierce the night with mournful wails
Of souls condemned in Hell,
And auguries of death to come
Where'er our teepees dwell.*

*Hysterically, you echo from
Asylums of the deep,
Where twisted thoughts and wild, crazed laughs
Keep anguished souls from sleep.*

*Your sound is one detached from earth;
Enigma of the North;
So haunting and mysterious,
To hear it draws us forth.*

*And when we're favored with your wail
Emotions swell within,
Transporting us to worlds unknown
From where your cry begins.*

*Your sound's so strange and yet so shrill,
So beautiful, so clear!
Our hearts will all be saddened when
You leave us late this year*

© Andrew A Reding

maaaaang

maangavia immer's my name
you may know me as the loon
the common loon we're all the same
the manic laughing loony toon

the great northern diver that's me
for those who know my expertise
i snatch them fish so skillfully
none can escape my beak with ease

so many were we in the past
especially in ontario
that bob rae admin had at last
made me the icon you all know

the province's symbolic bird
an honour i assume with pride
for my call is often heard
on lakes across the province wide

Ontario
Nature 



ONTARIO





toys

a call that is both mad and glad
glad to let my listeners know
that i'm here but i'm often mad
even enraged by that dough foe

dough foe has a cottage on fawn lake
where i was hatched some years ago
i feel i have a right to make
some calling out of this dough foe

right from i was just a chick
his whole foe clan arrived up here
every season double quick
to foul the lake and atmosphere

every toy you can imagine
was at ***el rancho grande***
as they called it all with engine
strong enough for speedfreak randy

cottage strife

dug's bro randy a shady goon
a biker boater hooligan
who is the scourge of every loon
playing fossil fuel fooligan

monster outboard motor boats
seadoos skidoos eh teevees
party time at fords sure floats
on fossil fueled speed and grease

not much different from all those
other second homes on lakes
in cottage country i suppose
wreaking havoc in their wakes

we loons are in the main at peace
with cottagers who don't destroy
our nesting sites without cease
with wakes of speedboats they enjoy





wake

but when the water skiing mob
get ripping round the lake full speed
the wakes and noise and fumes do rob
us of the peace our young chicks need

so we are pissed with that ford crowd
and all the other speed cult freaks
who churn the sediment and cloud
the water where food our brood seeks

and fertilizers from your lawn
cause cloudy water and diseases
our birth rate numbers are way down
as water clarity decreases

climate change has hit us too
with competition fierce for nests
and habitats reduced to few
creating loon on loon contests

lead

the foe yahoos just love to fish
but mostly phish for photo ops
to show that they are macho *ish*
phishing for votes at rural stops

catching fish is our great skill
our main source of nourishment
but we don't need your gear to kill
hook line and sinker equipment

most of all we do not need
those lumps of lead you use to sink
your lurid lures down deep to lead
our fish to death and our share shrink

more loons are killed by those lead weights
than any other cause of death
they poison us and seal our fates
within three weeks breathe our last breath





leaders

so you fishers not adept
like dough foe and his brothers
get the feckin lead out jesus wept
you are killing us and others

why single out the fat ford crew?
well two of the bros won polls
to rule hogtown and province too
they set the tone play leading roles

before we deal with how they failed
we need to look at how they came
to have such power unassailed
in hogtown's politicking game

for that back story we must turn
to one old dog who dogged them good
for years as foes began to learn
to hone their hogtown tactics crude

hogtown

this old strawdog was barking mad
as loonatic as me when riled
taking on ford nation bad
in hogtown where she domiciled

as you will see strawdog sniffed out
what the fords were up to **then**
and growled then howled a warning shout
but all her howling was in vain

hogtown voters didn't hear
looloo's loony **car wars** clamour
twas drowned out by the noise severe
from the roar of foes car armour

we loons aren't fans of canine kind
but we're now backers of that hound
tho she since died she is enshrined
as inspiration heaven bound



dog

so here she is when she was loud
barking at the foe bro rob
when he was hogtown mayor proud
and dough foe was his minder yob



war on the car

though henrich ford's dead we'll never be shed
of his offspring up to the present
he haunts in strange guise like two hogtown guys
with attitude auto unpleasant
a wonderland pair whom alice found rare
tweedledum and tweedledug ford
a duo designed to be car aligned
craving car rack car caine they scored

like grandsons of ford fat fractious and bored
always high on the huffing of gas
in hogtown the good's then run by two hoods
where gas sniffers get a free pass
you can't do the drugs except dum and dug's
you haven't got choice in the end
if you take a breath you're dicing with death
car sin again fumes will descend

tweedledum's first gob as mayor on the job
was to spit out miller's car tax
the war on the car was over as far
as he was concerned so the axe
put folks underground to get them around
buried like bunnies in burrows
so there's room up top where cars never stop
and streets are speedy fare thoroughs

though rob was a fan of subways that ran
below hogtown's traffic congestion
he couldn't be seen may never have been
in that mode of transit in question
no he took a tank to shop drink and bank
and to get him to his city hall
in an escalade general mo made
the biggest *sic transit* of all

perhaps it was size and the public's eyes
that kept him from sharing a seat
on a subway train that he would maintain
was the mode that couldn't be beat
in fact he got council to make it essential
transit workers now mustn't strike
with law on his side he was turning the tide
against streetcar sidewalk and bike

he hated the bike with zealot dislike
those bike lanes have to be scrapped
they're part of the war on the sacred car
leaving drivers less lanes feeling trapped
and all of those dead? of cyclists who head
into traffic risking assault?
said rob *well i'm sorry getting killed by a lorry*
is plainly their own bloody fault



fordspeak

*roads aren't meant for bikes or pedestrian hikes
they fuck up the free flow of tanks
they don't pay their way they're freeloading jay
walking inconsiderate wanks
in birkenstock shoes singing cyclist blues
they're elites of the downtown cores
they deserve their fate for keeping us late
those rich beaches leeches are bores*

*ford nation wise up ford nation rise up
they're robbing you blind with taxes
that will escalate so escalate weight
will be used to fiscally axe us
those bastards on bikes transit workers on strikes
they're out to get us in trouble
they're barking like dogs shouting we're road hogs
that car taxes should be like double*

*with follies of ford t v ratings soared
it was free advertising for cars
rob ford in the news meant double the views
for in ford infomercials he stars
as taxpaying guy so badly done by
a victim of gray train spite
be back after this means be sure not to miss
our first ad ford f one fifty might*



gravy train

ford a decent big guy who none could deny
took a tilt at the gravy train
a decent big guy when layton would die
to comfort his wife in her pain
a decent big guy who would often try
to give a constituent aid
a decent big guy but a junkie high
on the rungs of an escalade

the gross gravy train he tried to restrain
was just one coach on a siding
his trainspotting failed his crusade derailed
by automan overriding
by the corporate gang and their Sturm und Drang
who drive the long locomotive
a slow train coming big engines humming
the trojan horse big automotive

on the four o one you see how it's run
the gravy train stretches for miles
as it crawls along it's slow but it's strong
outpouring its poison in piles
on a friday night its coaches are tight
the arteries clogged to the max
it's cardiac time when thick gravy grime
arrests the train right in its tracks



twixt oakville out *ouest* and oshawa *est*
is the heart of the real gravy train
gen mo in big o in oakville ford co
both pumping out tanks in the main
muscle camaros for highway heroes
and essyouvee lincolns for suits
with hogtown between the loco machine
makes funerals out of commutes

in ford's brave new world fordism unfurled
its ford nation flag over town
and it's still up there above tory mayor
smarter suits but a big letdown
hogtown's still hogtied by private car pride
with a cargo cult out in the burbs
where ford devotees have a dread unease
that *the war on the car* disturbs



dog eat dog



then came the coup when the tory crew
got up to its back stabbing best
patrick brown was head of the tories who led
in ontario polls set to wrest
power from wynne's grits who ran deficits
that were turning off voters in piles
but brown had a plank in his platform bank
that belied the handclaps and smiles

brown's carbon tax scheme was way too extreme
for tories who agreed with trump
that good tory folks thought climate change a hoax
and a tax on carbon at the pump
was a cash grab deal where governments steal
the little guy's hard earned cash
so they stitched up brown as a sex mad clown
and engineered his public crash



fat cat axe tax

in the leadership race that followed apace
all four candidates damned brown's tax
especially dug ford who narrowly scored
a win for his ford nation hacks
no tax on carbon gives tories a hard on
thinking of rob's first act of war
when he became mayor and cancelled the fair
sixty dollar tax on the car

now the coup's complete wyne down to defeat
the drug dealing dug is the star
first fix on his list a slightly new twist
on rob's *axe the tax on the car*
reduce the gas price to the car play nice
put money back in your pocket
it's full steam ahead drive further instead
don't bike it rocket or walk it

no tax on the car and a carbon tax bar
the ford brothers ford nation ban
on any control of the right to roll
down the road in a gas guzzling van
tweedledum now gone tweedledug now on
the same weird wonderland story
wearing that fake smile you could see a mile
the grinning cheshire cat tory



fordism by name by nature the same
fat bastards of ~~heuristic~~ on speed
poster boys for excess plump trumps who profess
the automan empire creed
believe in the car and you will go far
stop wars on the car province wide
let our cities choke polluted and broke
by gravy train gridlocking ride

one consolation in this election
was schreiner the green winning guelph
a foot in the door with hopes that he'll bore
through the head of dug ford himself
releasing the trap unclogging the crap
that's blocking the ford nation mind
a brain draining job that might have helped rob
find his head was up his behind



dealer dug

**ford lincoln
8 cylinder
3 tons**

(including dug)
@275 lbs in 2011
height 5' 4"

**navigator
400+ hp
16 mpg**



four wheels good

two legs bad

main photo credit
matthew sherwood
globe and mail 2011



drug

when dug was a pol down at city hall
he'd roll in his ford lincoln tank
but it was too tall wouldn't fit at all
in the parking underground rank
it's an obese beast that points out at least
where his head too is to be found
the same place as rob's a right pair of yobs
mired in a midden brown drowned



plump dug was the brain behind rob's gravy train
manipulating his brother
now he's in charge of the province at large
intent on pushing cars further
injection sites no to the gas pumps go
for street drugs of oily extraction
far worse than crack car fentanyl smack
mainlining fuel injection

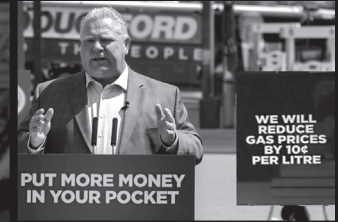
what could be worse than death machine curse
that's felling walkers and cyclists?
putting hogtown first now listed as worst
commute in north american cities
alarms being raised at the lives cars waste
a state of emergency needed
vision zero a joke snorting carbon coke
tory ford lite calls unheeded



To Serve & Protect

dealer dug 2.0

canada day has long gone its way
and dug's double dealing the drugs
now he's buck a beer cheap booze buccaneer
filling up those ford nazon mugs
on top of tax cuts to gas guzzling nuts
who think he's a pal though he's not
just a two bit shill for the thugs who spill
the oiliest drug of the lot



cheap gas and cheap booze ford nation good news
for junkies who drive in their highs
bad news for the folk whose lives at one stroke
are shattered when someone close dies
on the hood of a car driven home from a bar
by an addict who's doubly hooked
on pints of cheap beer and gassed up to here
thanks to deals our dug dealer cooked

how did ford get in over kathleen wyne
and the modest efforts she made
to barely address the climate change mess
with polluter pay cap and trade?
but that was just it even that wee bit
of feeble greenwash in action
was a step too far a declaring of war
on kochsucker ford nazon faction

the dark money trail behind the ford veil
leads right to the kochs pulling wires
they've funded think tanks increasing the ranks
of climate change oil shill deniers
deregulation as in ford nazon
is the target of most of their dough
the kochtopus leech the tentacles reach
as far north as ontario

right up his hole

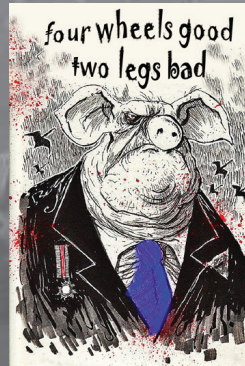
 kochtopus
tentacle
see page 69 in car wars





on top of the bribes to ford nazon tribes
 of beer barrel politics crude
 dug has killed *drive clean* a program that's been
 the one thing mike harris done good
 now one hundred thou rank tanks will allow
 their crud to foul up the climate
drive dirty's the new plan dug needs to screw
 any effort to pollution limit

when general mo got that shitload of dough
 to keep his big o pumping out
 his muscle camaros for roadhoggin heroes
 the taxpayers figured no doubt
 that they'd be repaid and commitments made
 to keep oshawa folks off the dole
 well it's no surprise gen mo tells mo lies
 he's flushing the plant down the hole



so our dealer dug our ford nation thug
 drives down to detroit to demand
 that general mo not desert the big o
 but he's handed his head in his hand
 general mo is *now* keen for the new eevee scene
 but only where labour's no pain
 so to hell with big o we ain't got the dough
 corporate bums need welfare again

while back here at home in ford nation zone
 the roadhogs are staging a rally
 with a hog in queens park dealer dug makes his mark
 a hamfisted swine as an ally
 who thinks education is bad for ford nation
 especially sex ed and science
 the former for votes the latter promotes
 far too much climate defiance

on his animal farm hogs want no alarm
 about climate change under their rule
 it's *four wheels good* in dealer dug's hood
 and *two legs bad* taught in school
 as his government hog tied and hell bent
 on pipelines plus carbon tax bans
 drags its hogtrotters polluting our waters
 deregulation for business in plans

politicians

so what's to be done to battle the hun
the hun dies the hondas the hummers?
the war on the car needs a dog of war
to take on auto allcomers
a churchill bulldog to fight the roadhog
with a war measures act put in place
emergency rules to counter the fools
whose footprint is full in your face

we need an old foe to switch sides and show
the same kind of pitbull resolve
as a ford or john d an old enemy
who's come to his senses to solve
the car rising tide strangling cities worldwide
and fouling our thin biosphere
an achilles in fact who'll turn and attack
geek allies of old without fear

to rip through the beast private ones at least
will take dogged determination
from a leader with guts to deliver the cuts
to the power of rampant car nation
force big auto plants to lead the advance
in mass production of buses
electric and small public transit for all
as wise helsinki proposes



could we get dug ford or a trump on board
to have a road to damascus flash?
like the famous bike ride where jagmeet singh tried
to take dug on a bike path dash
which worked like a treat except for dug's seat
that gave him a pain in the ass
and so did jagmeet when the ride was complete
hopping into a beamer no class



demons

it's going to take more than a dog who wore
a beamer after dating dug
to take on the job of undoing what rob
did pushing the death machine drug
we do need a dug a dog with his pug
but clean of carbon carrack high
who'll go take a hike not just on a bike
a paws on the ground kind of guy

or a tough dog bitch who will kill the switch
on the auto-gov gravy train
not a wuss like wynn who'll easy cave in
to the dodgy fiat insane
that wants to deploy a demon on troy
an ~~eight hundred forty horsepower~~
street muscle machine a hellcat drag queen
top speed near three hundred k per hour

it makes a dog sick to see the same trick
being played at the national level
where just in *true dough* puts on a big show
of tackling the climate change devil
but behind the scenes the demon machines
are dragging on subsidy cash
in photo op time when pols and car chime
in cosy collusion eyewash



at the world reichstag trump's on the same nag
as oilygarch vlad russputin
an automan thug with merkel in bug
the source of so much pol lootin
the battle is done the demons have won
in the automan empire's game
that drives to despair makes violence flare
in anarchy hellfire flame



limerick loon

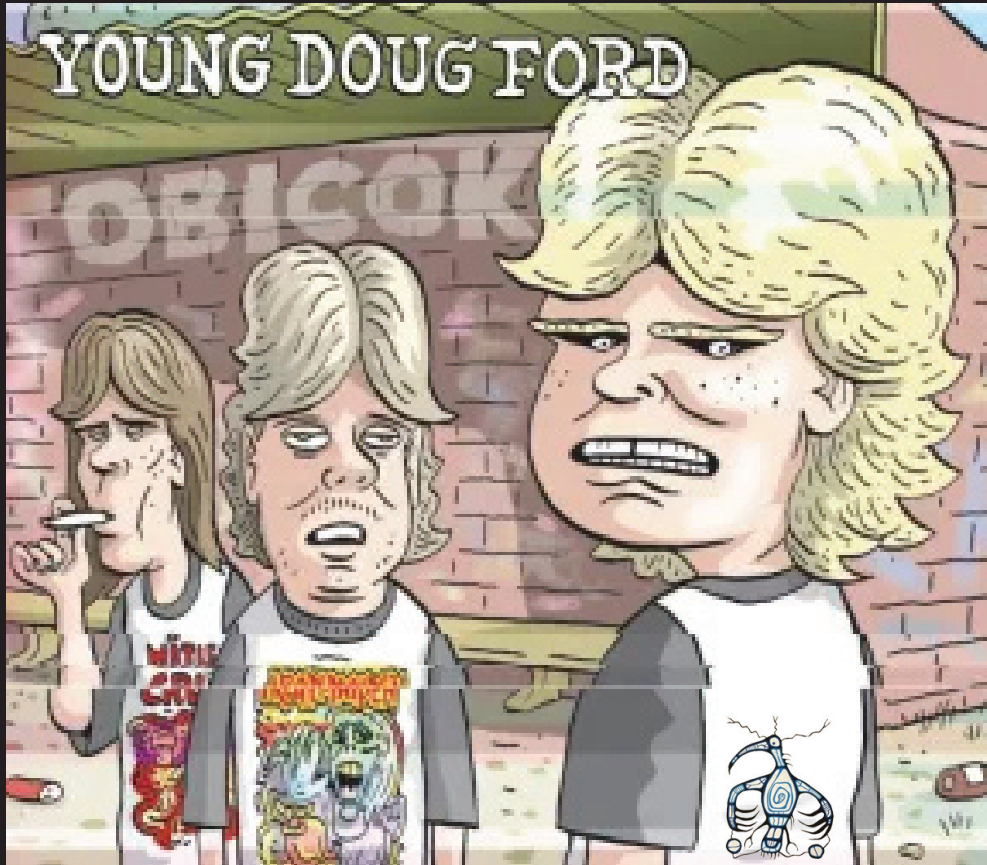
you see how the fords got away
with ***their war on the war on the car***
hogtown and province to this day
are still engaged in that war

to fight dough foe we need a loon
to dive inside his trucking brain
and spear his inner thick baboon
for that we turn to loon insane

i have a friend on limerick lake
near bancroft town ontario
completely loony real fruitcake
limericks on the brain you know

a year or so ago he flew
to fawn lake for a visit
where he had a chance to view
el rancho grande for a bit





dealer

what he saw and heard there set
him off to limericking
about our mini martinet
and his carcult politicking

you now have a leader called ford
by car cults he is much adored
for scrapping drive clean
and sticker fees mean
but walkers he's always ignored

he's really a dealer dubbed dug
who knows how to push a hard drug
back there in high school
he thought it was cool
to deal hashish to some mug

but he's moved up from that spot
his parking lot dealing has got
a classy new stall
at his queen's park mall
flogging the hardest drugs of the lot

dig dug

not just the **buck a beer** scam
but the fossil fuel sham
cut the price of gas
give cars a free pass
get hooked on a ford truck or ram

when snow gets some autos stuck
dug's out with his big manly truck
for good photo ops
to show that he's tops
for digging them out of bad luck

no such luck for side walkers
or transit straphanger suckers
as long as those cars
those sacred cow stars
are ripping and roaring like truckers

when snow ploughs pile the snow high
so autos thru slush they can fly
transit folks must climb
up banks all the time
but dug won't dig **them** out why?





tanks

and cyclists who pedal in snow?
they're just freeloaders you know
just taking up lanes
or spaces on trains
making our ford half tons go slow

all those suburban voters
who just love their big motors
think he's a hero
fuck vision zero
screw public transit commuters

dug calls vlad putin a thug
for giving ukraine his bear hug
but vlad's not alone
dug's a wee putin clone
who needs a big tank like a drug

what's with these wee men & tanks?
these diminutive tyre ants in ranks
promoting cheap gas
and trucks of f class
take transit or walking? no thanks

turtledug

wee thugs must have big *high* ways
high ways of heroes in stays
corpulent cripples
with multiple nipples
four by four wheelchairs their craze

when ottawa endured the ploy
of the so called *freedom convoy*
dug turtled and hid
a devious bid
to let chaos true dough enjoy

since grits and tories don't agree
about anything politically
dough foe and true dough
are foes as you know
but not about the car industry
(more on that we'll later see)

as anarchy ruled on the hill
dug was enjoying the thrill
of seeing grits squirm
but he was tough firm
with the **border** protest he'd kill





Crybabies Caravan

first verse of song by James Gordon



Wake up momma, what's that sound
 18 wheelers rolling through town
 Bar the doors, something's going down
 Some kind of parade, led by clowns
 It's The Crybabies Caravan

A trailer full of lies from out of the west
 Engines running, Sailing the nest
 A beating of privileged chests
 Inconvenienced isn't being oppressed
 It's The Crybabies Caravan

Oh cry-cry cry that you want to be free
 (Oh cry-cry cry)
 You don't even know what that word means...
 more lyrics at
<https://jamesgordon.ca/2021/09/04/5/crybabies-caravan>

crybabbies

when trade with yanks was at stake
 urgent measures he **must** take
 but ottawa's hill
 would be left to chill
 its citizens dug would forsake

dug says he supported the truckers
 those crybabby caravan cluckers
 subjecting the hill
 to complete standstill
 with rigs of fascist kochsuckers

in order to cover his ass
 for giving crybabbies a pass
 dug says *i'm pro masks*
and i'm for vaxes
but still think the truckers have class

the rigs they used to blockade
 had force of military grade
 horsepower on a par
 with tanks fighting war
 their purpose was sure to invade

loutloud

as crude as the riot down south
at congress on january sixth



an insurrection



thug disaffection

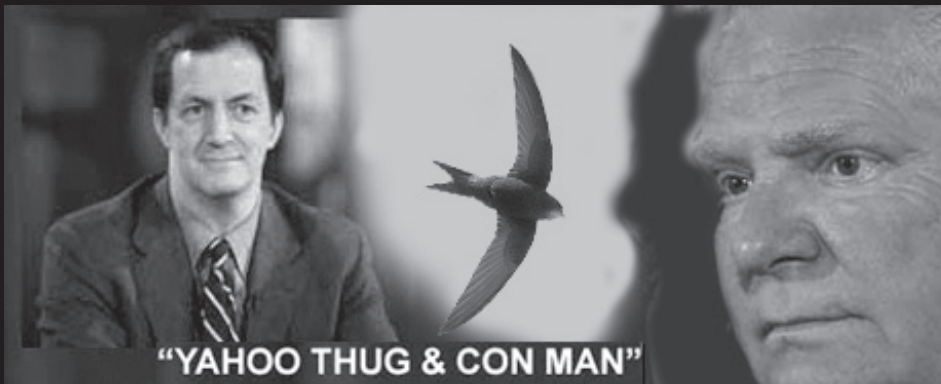
from every hard right loud mouth

when people want to protest
to walk or march is the best
drumming dancing loud
peaceful chanting crowd
not effin great trucks from out west

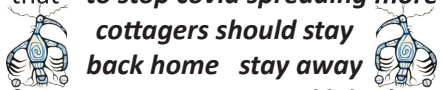
not parked three weeks in big machines
whining about masks and vaccines
in brute semi trailers
with loud horn wailers
venting their entitlement spleens

and where was dug when riot reigned?
up at fawn lake where he maintained
he checked the plumbing
in case of freezing
and peace of mind he had regained





yahoo

but he had said just days before
that *to stop covid spreading more
cottagers should stay
back home stay away* 
from cottage country and lakeshore

what was he really doing there?
chickadees who brave wintry air
say *he snowmobiled
while ottawa reeled
to show he really didn't care*

so that's the limerick loony's view
of dough foes dodgy ballyhoo
no wonder journo coyne's view too
sees dug as *conman and yahoo*

and what's a *yahoo*? you might ask
for that we call upon the *swift*
a bird what's worthy of the task
of splaining that you'll get the drift



swift



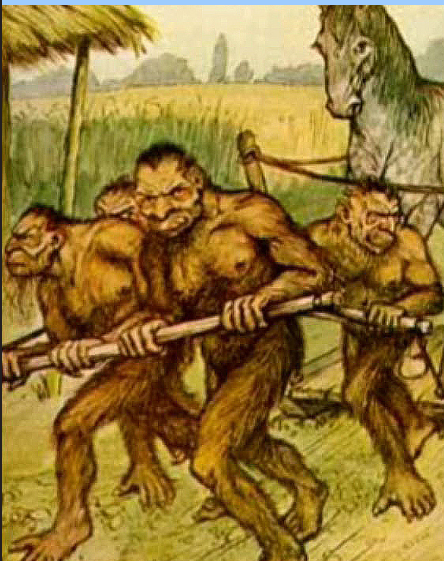
that great *swift* of irish birth
 said of *yahoos* and their girth
yahoo eating habits are the worst
devouring till they're fit to burst
herbs roots berries and corrupted
flesh of animals disrupted
 from their rocky graves by drilling
 up remains and *them* distilling

yahoos smell odious and rank
between a weasel and a skunk
but much more disagreeable
filthy and unteachable
cowardly cruel treacherous
cunning vengeful and malicious

yahoos keep their bellys full
 with black remains of animal
 to grease their pumping pistons slick
 with combustion power quick
 to feed their voracious greed
 for driving headlong at great speed



art: lewis john rhead



carapace

burning those remains for power
yahoos crush live beasts devour
guts mangled by their **rapine stealth**
roadkill victims turned to filth
while dough foe boosts this carnage toll
by upping speeds **yahoos** can roll

yahoos are humans run amok
when they don essuvee or truck
their beetle carapace of steel
of plastic glass and rubber wheel
brings their inner **yahoo** out
turns them into yob and lout

altho i'm not a rhymer much
i shall devise some lines that touch
upon the subject of your leader
dug the dealer bottom feeder
appealing to the basest kind
of carbarian **yahoo** mind



remains

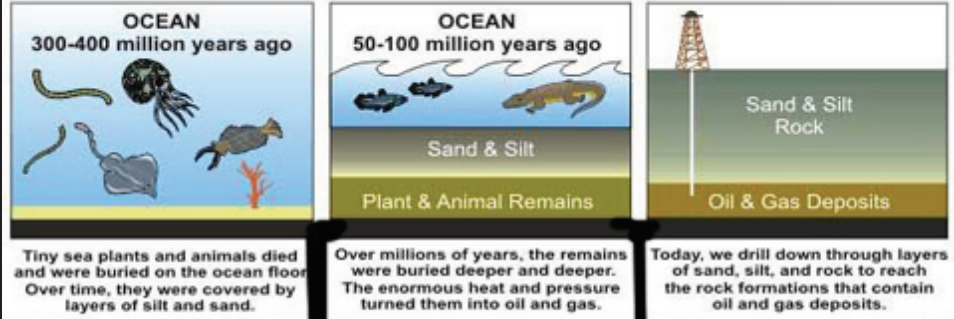


as we are quick despite small size
 you call us *swifts* *kings of the skies*
 our aerobatics unsurpassed
 with moves spectacularly fast
 unlike that blob of blubber fat
 the dough foe grinning cheshire cat

fat shaming is our favourite sport
 so let us swiftly file report
 on this dough boy stout *yahoo*
 who cons ontarians like you
 as any used car dealer would
 selling lemons under the hood

yahoos keep their bellies full
 with black remains of animal
 to grease their pumping pistons slick
 with combustion power quick
 to feed their voracious greed
 for driving headlong at great speed

PETROLEUM & NATURAL GAS FORMATION





THEY CALL IT
'STAG & DOUGH'
FOR A REASON,
SHEESH.

FATHER
OF THE
BRIDE

GREEN
BELT

MACKAY



greenbelt

burning those remains for power
yahoos crush live beasts devour
 guts mangled by their **rapine stealth**
 roadkill victims turned to filth
 while dough foe boosts this carnage toll
 by upping speeds **yahoos** can roll

as a chimney swift i hear
 come up the flue both loud and clear
 the **stag and dough** pitch of dough foe
 with his cronies as they crow
 about the green belt they will steal
 to build mcmansions wheel and deal

wheels and deals are dough foe's modes
 providing **yahoos** with more roads
 urban sprawl needs **big** high ways
 where asphalt nature overlays
 and parking **yahoos** will demand
 more concrete covered farming land

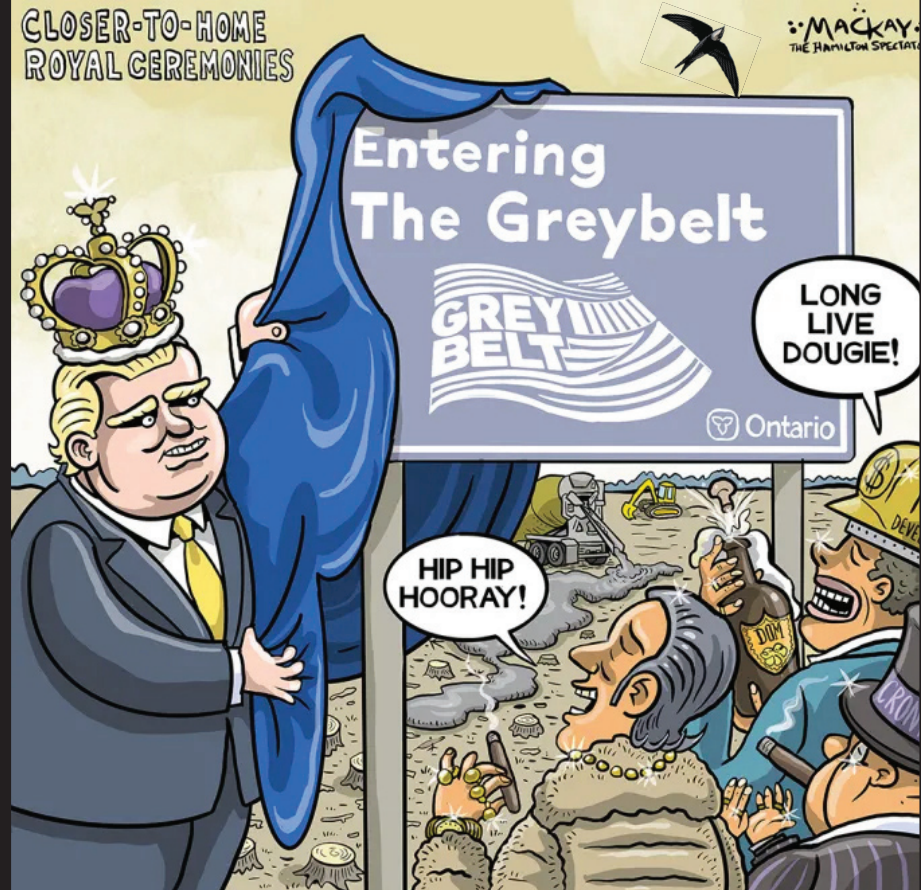


greybelt

turning greenbelts dirty grey
is dough foe's **yahoo** paving way
to counter any move to curb
his plan to build one monster burb
right across the province wide
with high ways all together tied

he says that you need housing bad
to cope with immigration mad
and homelessness that's growing fast
but dear mcmansions upper classed
with acre lot and stunning view
will only house the richest few

it's all to do with vengeful spite
for hogtown's housing shortage plight
*is just what they deserve that mob
for how they treated my bro rob
when he was hogtown's best lord mayor
demanding (how dare they) he wear
his chain of office with respect
since he was chief of the elect
conduct himself with dignity?
encourage his sobriety?
reduce his autobesity?*





autobesity

*they hounded rob for smoking crack
forcing him to watch his back
every time he left his house
reporters calling him a souse
they stalked and tortured him to death
it's pay back time till my last breath*

of all of mayor rob's defects
the one that dough foe most respects
is **autobesity** writ large
wee fat truckers leading the charge
thru the greenbelt round brad ford
essyouvees in the vanguard horde

these great bloated beasts of burden
in arms races *ad absurdum*
carrying **yahoos** by the ton
but more often only one
who likes to feel above the crowd
secure aggressive loud and proud
mostly driven by wee fat guys
who need to feel big gangsta size

swifty

it isn't just these beasts on speed
terrorizing in stampede
but parking spaces these brutes need
at home at work at shops at play
lumbering round in tanks that weigh
from two to five tons they convey
a sense of gross entitlement
a *fuck you* kind of sentiment



my cousin tailer is the **swift**
who travels far to give a lift
to millions of her teenage fans
tho she like most americans
uses fossil fuel in excess
to fly for her show busyness

she's always on the fly that one
as all **swifts** are but **we** have done
it using our own energy
in our wee bodies when we fly
six hundred miles a day we wing
to feed the broods we're nourishing
not in a private aircraft jet
worth sixty million dollars yet





ecoblind


for such a sweet songster chick
 she as a footprint deep and thick
fourteen times worse than if she flew
 with some commercial airline crew
 so since she has a model role
 she needs to show some self control
 and quit the flying off worldwide
 to stem the climate rising tide

and what has she to do with dug?
 is she like him a *yahoo* thug?
no she's kindly philanthropic
 but entirely myopic
 just like dough foe eco-blind
 can't see how nature has declined

in canada we're near extinct
our numbers down ninety percent
 we need this sexy singing swift
 to be our ally in the shift
 away from fossil fueled flights
 and take an interest in *our* rights
 to a healthy environment
 so far she's a disappointment

high

you'd be hard pressed to hear a cheep
in all her bright and breezy sweep
of songs of love and loss that range
thru joy and grief on **climate change**
oh she mentions nature sometimes
in her vapid semi rhymes
but dares not challenge the lifestyles
of frequent flying aerophiles

 *Please, picture me in the trees
I hit my peak at seven
Feet in the swing over the creek
I was too scared to jump in
But I, I was high in the sky
With Pennsylvania under me
Are there still beautiful things?*

to answer that she'll have set
her feet back down on solid earth
beautiful things are getting rare
what with floods and fouled up air
and make that scary jump and seek
in that pennsylvania creek
test its water for pollution
from frequent flying aviation





like frequent flying vanities
among the worst inanities

flygskam?

high in the sky she is indeed
as swifts must be a primal need
it's not the stuff of teeny pop
to tell her groupies they must stop
their tailing her around the world
to squeal at every singing word
if she can't get why this must shift
then she is truly none too swift

she's just the type of bright young bird
we need to promulgate the word
and act upon it swift and strong
like greta thunberg with a song
announcing to the world at large
that she will lead the battle charge
against *yahoo* domination
winging us to near extinction

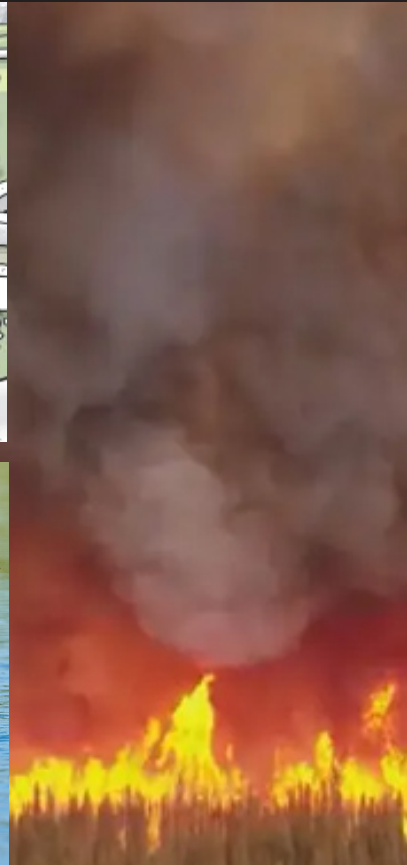
that would be philanthropy
an honest act of charity
preventing catastrophes
before they end in casualties
which she exploits in sympathy
why not target agency?
the causes of our misery?

banshee

so there you have it from the swifts
kings of the skies aerial spies
a bird's eye view of taylor's gifts
how they could revolutionize
the way the world is thinking on
the climate change phenomenon

back to fawn lake now we find
dough foe's greenbelt graft balloon
into a shifty crony kind
of scandal to drive a loon
to total mayhem of the mind
wailing tremolos a toon
of loco yodels unconfined
like a blood curdling bansheeee
cooo-lee cooo-lee cooo-leeeee

as ontario's bird icon
i wail at dough foe's biggest con
that **climate change does not require
drastic measures that things aren't dire
that renewables are a waste
of money** so that he with haste ...





wildfires

... cancels orders for windmills
as soon as he gets into power
and all green policies he kills
to spite the grits with vengeance sour

as if to stress that climate change
is not his top priority
he makes a cut exceeding strange
to fire fighting subsidy

a cut of sixty seven percent
risking fire fighter casualties
because our dough foe is hellbent
on making fast efficiencies

this cut so far may be his dumbest
when canada is burning rage
with forest fires east and west
ten times the yearly average

in my own province's north west
wild fires burned incessantly
ten times the size and smokiest
of any fire season recently



fiery ring

the fires out west and in quebec
need help from my ontario
but dough foe wants a spending check
so fiscal surplus he will show

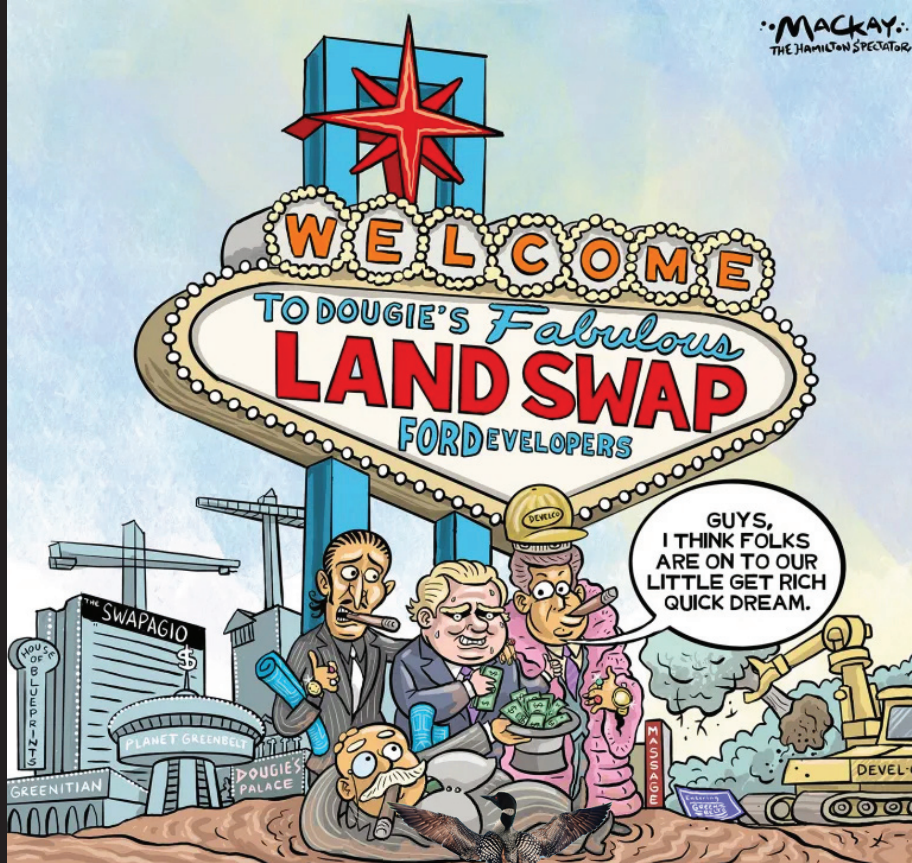
and if **climate change** some will blame
as multipliers of these fires
that's politicizing them
says dough foe as he perspires

it happens every year says he
campers careless with campfires
there's no climate emergency
green progressives are big liars

in fact one fire he wants to fan
the ring of fire mining boom
nickel chromite gold mines his plan
to make his fiscal surplus bloom

building a high way to the **ring**
is dough foe's mega project dream
I might well begin bulldozing
myself he says **to start the scheme**





con trite

the greenbelt is his nemesis
he promised not to touch the belt
but **yahoo** crony avarice
in sweet deal corruption dealt

las vegas was the final straw
where **chance meetings** so he'd claim
led developers to draw
lucky numbers in the game

developers who were dug's friends
would divvy up the greenbelt land
and win some killer divvydends
reselling lots for profits grand

when the shit it hits the fan
fan ministers resign in disgrace
while dough foe plays the con trite man
doing penance to save face

I am very very sorry
it was all a [big] mistake
dough foe now is in a hurry
to rid himself of this heartache

cozy

he'd like it all to go away
but that las vegas game of chance
lingers on the stink will stay
from dealer dug's corrupt finance

the oft maligned arsee empee
are taking a good look see
thru greenbelt deals of our dough foe
it looks maybe mafioso

manchia mancinelli

amato dicenzo piccini

cortellucci and calandra

wops with dough foe in their **tasca**
a mob of **yahoo** cozy nostra

calandra a suspect hood
now dug's housing minister
an inside job that would include
making things look less sinister

calandra purges heads must roll
the buttonman cleans house real fast
mob rules apply to reach that goal
goodfellas fire with a blast





profit

while all this graft is going on
he's treating nurses with disdain
the mostly women who took on
covid's worst two years of pain

penny pinching contract offers
insult these frontline heroines
but boost his surplus coffers
while their morale he undermines

nurse morale was low enough
before the covid plague had hit
in long term care homes times were tough
for those who handled blood and shit

dough foe cuts both staff and hours
so overworked and underpaid
worker motivation sours
absences increase mistakes are made

for-profit homes are even worse
where ministry inspections
aren't carried out and in due course
covid aggravates conditions

privateers

four thousand die in *all* care homes
most in privatized for profit ones
the army had to be deployed
to deal with crises unalloyed

a legacy of tory years
of gutting public health care
mike harris and his privateers
saw their dough expanding there

to libertarians like dug
long term care is merely storage
before it's time to pull the plug
on those who reach a ripe old age

it's just another industry
impersonal and corporate
with shareholders to guarantee
big returns at the going rate

while covid raged thru long term care
dug's photo ops they must be seen
his truck again as prop is there
loading masks on his ford machine





lobby

man of action in a crisis
a *git r done* no nonsense guy
virtue signals how kind he is
while gutting health care on the sly

dug's ex-minister of health
that elliot dame is in the game
lobbying to garner wealth
for private sector is her aim

a lobbyist for at least one
for profit health care company
another inside job that's how it's done
quietly slyly sneakily

even tho it isn't lawful
to lobby within twelve months
of leaving office she has pull
and she's pulled it more than once

dough foe has another craze
that's stirring up a storm of shit
to rip up ontario place
to redesign and revamp it

gamble

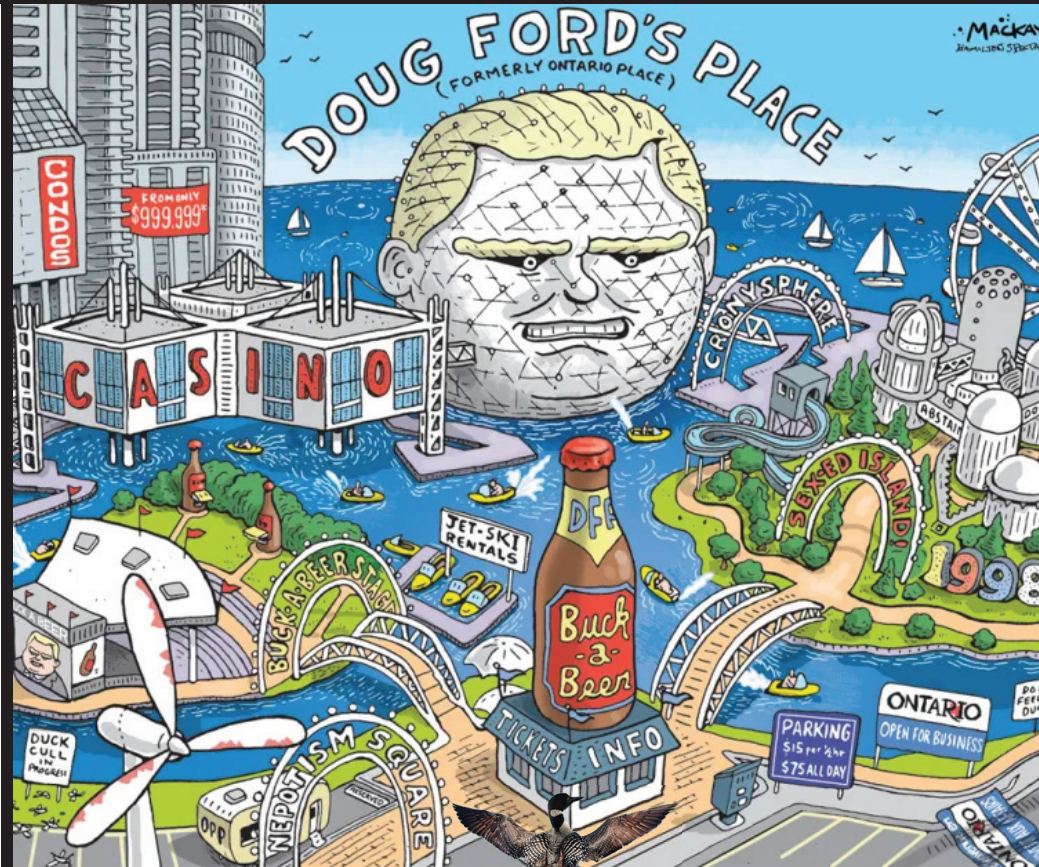
at first he thought that he might build
a new casino at the place
in keeping with the role he filled
as dealer of addictions base

hashish buck a beer driving too
are not enough for **yahoos** eh?
they need a gambling fix they do
and dough foe's cut of that payday

but all of dug's casino dreams
would not attain reality
his numbers racket gambling schemes
too close to criminality

instead he'd build a wellness spa
owned and run by austrians
elite and private for bourgeois
well to do ontarians

in order to accommodate
this and other mad construction
trees he must eliminate
ecosystems face destruction





autorats

the ecosystem at the site
evolved well over fifty year
but dough foe doesn't give a shite
if his plan's blocked trees disappear

everything he touches burns
to ash **drive clean greenbelt health care**
casinos windmills u turns
carbon tax lawsuits nightmare

but let's return to his main foe
the grit with whom he daren't agree
that elitist pee em true dough
and their one shared fave industry

in all their spats throughout the years
they found one chunk of common ground
their love of speedy wheels and gears
and making cars was fiscally sound

at first dough foe was adamant
that cars made here should be the kind
had always been predominant
internal combustion designed

kriminell

maybe *true* dough taught dough *faux*
after all he was a teacher once
that if dug turned ontario
on to eeeves he'd be no dunce

great buddies now since they agree
on private auto domination
public transit not priority
as usual in ford nation

then dug saw how things had changed
how eeeves were *yahoos'* new friend
so he and true dough soon arranged
to go all in and big dough spend

subsidies in *billions* handed out
to stellantis and **volkswagen**
that bunch of krooks who've been found out
as *clean air cheats* false bragging

of all the automaking firms
to lavish public money on
they chose the most dishonest **würms**
the most fascist **kochs** of con





big oil out big battery in?

they both say *it's jobs jobs jobs*
but stellantis at first will bring
a korean workforce that robs
ontarians of jobs and bling

while many cities round the world
are banning private cars from streets
our two *yahoo* chiefs unfurled
their plan to flood those streets with fleets
of stealthy eevee essayouvees
a salt and battery attack
cleaner yes but car's toxic sleaze
now spewing elsewhere from a stack
at some fossil fueled power plant
that needs to run flat out to cope
with electricity demand
for eevees shooting up the dope

crap fills the air where we loons fly
sucking up its foul emissions
no wonder many birds so die
despite these power transitions

jacking

it sure looks like drug injections
a matrix jacking junky fix
just as potent as ford nation's
fossil fueled greasy mix

in fact such lightning charged machines
accelerate to higher speeds
more than high octane gasolines
can boost big horsepower steeds

this switch to eevees was a chance
to regulate the speeds cars go
by forcing automotive plants
to build in limiters to slow
the loonaticking maximums
at which these lethal brutes are clocked
but no automan **yahoo** bums
are so damned strong they can't be blocked
from cranking up speedometers
way above two hundred plus
murderous kilometres
endangering both you and us





oivia chow on her
swearing-in day
as mayor of hogtown

mayoress

not that loons near highways go
where speed makes them a grim death row
but grouse wild turkey and the crow
get slaughtered there by car death blow

fawn lake might freeze over fast
so i must fly to warmer climes
before i go i'll wail my last
yodels tremolos and rhymes
at dough foe and his **yahoo** tribe
of dalek thugs and autobots
careering round when they imbibe
fossil fuels like drunken sots

dough foe's like a greased up hog
slippery so hard to catch
but lately he's had dialogue
with progressives on his watch
like with **chow hogtown's new mayor**
her city now so deep in debt
and crippling gridlock everywhere

dug's views changing since they met?





nice person

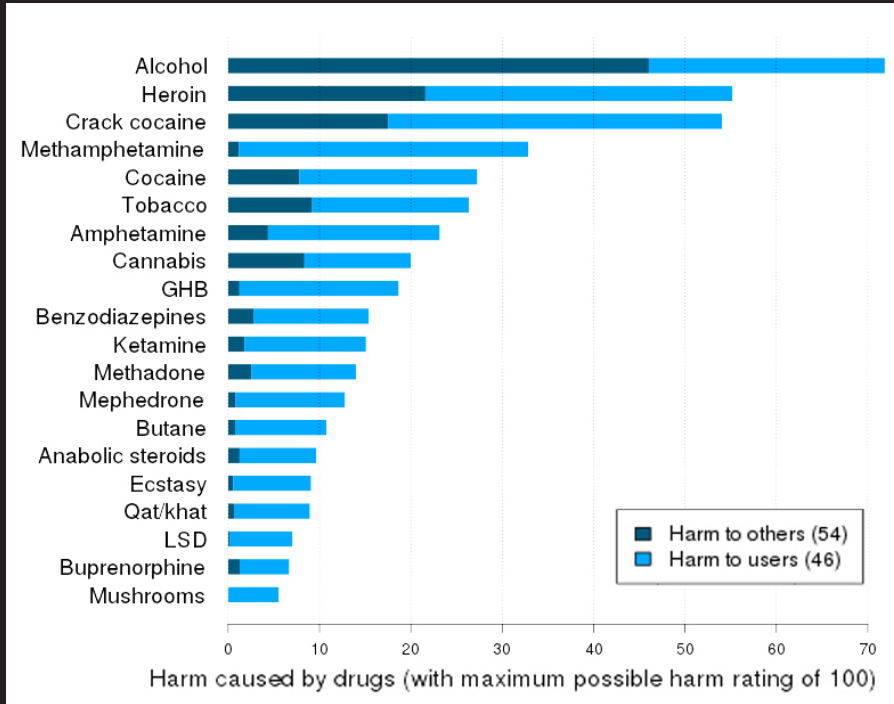
before her election he'd warned
she'll be an unmitigated
disaster for hogtown and scorned
car-less downtown plans she fêted

when they met he got a shock
for her worship was wearing
a mini skirt a tiny frock
her sleek cycling legs revealing
just how fit she was compared
to his ford nation doughiness
so used to being wheelchaired
round by essyouvee express

he *did* give in to her requests
that he take on big highway bills
a one sided deal he protests
but she has *nice* persuasive skills

she mesmerized him with her gams
and prized from him a pile of clams
and she seems fit for his bee ess
getting him to unzip the purse
to save hogtown from its distress
it all depends on feds of course

the bottle and the damage done



from https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Recreational_drug_use

dug drug

dough foe can blame those *feds* if *they*
don't come through with serious dough
once again it's dug's sly way
of weezling out it's all for show

dug's most recent hard drug dealing
is letting booze be sold in stores
corner stores no less appealing
to luses so addiction soars

like *buckabeer* he knows it will
win more votes from **yahoo** thugs
even though alcohol is still
the most harmful of all the drugs

even worse than heroin
for drunkards and their families
for ill effects to kith and kin
a grim societal disease

yet here he is **your premier**
making it easier for drunks
to get their fix of wine and beer
while safe injection sites he junks

booze

dug's in charge of most health care
but he can't see the contradiction
in **feeding** habits unaware
of the plague of booze addiction

maybe he **is** fully aware
but cynic that he is he thinks
his base **base** might think him unfair
if he clamped down on how it drinks

he needs it pissed and out of it
that's beer barrel politics
keep the yahoos full of it
and they will vote like loonatics

it's the magayankee way
where corner stores become a threat
violence comes into play
when booze is in a sales outlet

dough foe is your wee plump trump
who's often said that trump is right
about so much **and** you should dump
environmental laws too tight





western chorus frog
threatened species



last call

drill baby drill burn baby burn
that's the trumpist yahoo plan
dough foe has like plans to turn
ontario american
with the same autobesity
cult of big heavy fast machlnes
an arms race of immensity
on guzzling high grade gasolines

and so at last we reach the end
of our loon calls from foes fawn lake
where climate change will likely send
more heat to melt that ice and break
more records in this mild new year
conditions that i truly fear

i call you all to change your tack
if you want to hear our calls again
echo across our lakes and back
don't listen to that dug dough brain
listen **here** before tis too late
before the dough foe seals our fate
like that wee frog he'll decimate
(frogs are a source of food for me)
by building high way four one three
thru holland marsh dug's legacy?

we need someone like dug to turn
from boneheaded trumpist **yahoo**
to a leader who can discern
what the future holds for you

one who's not afraid to say
that he was wrong about the need
to keep on truckin in a way
that makes a fetish out of speed
macho horsepower size and weight

he **has** reversed his windmill tack
tho the damage done must dictate
no token efforts to win back
any gains tho inadequate
made by grits when they took charge

five years wasted down the drain
on trumpist tactics by and large
by dough foe and his gang insane

i have dived here far enough
into dough foe's **yahoo** mind
it's full of loon alarming stuff
i no longer feel inclined
time to surface and fly south

minawaa giga-waabamin (i'll see you again)



loonlit

at swim two birds flann o'brien

globe and mail article greg mcarthur and shannon kari
<https://www.theglobeandmail.com/news/toronto/globe-investigation-the-ford-familys-history-with-drug-dealing/article12153014/>

gulliver's travels jonathan swift

loon lessons james d paruk

narwhal article emma mcIntosh and fatima syed
<https://thenarwhal.ca/doug-ford-ontario-environment-explainer/>

paved paradise henry grabar

poetry rebellion ed paul evans

the call of the loon lone dog

vesper flights helen macdonald

loonapics

front cover narwhal *animal farm pig* p 16 ralph steadman

loons p 1 andrew reding *loons* pgs 20-26 norval morriseau

cartoons pgs 21 31 32 41 42 46 all by graeme mackay

chickadee p 27 laura meyers artwork p 36 taylor swift

swifts pgs 28 - 37 chris wormell *back cover loons* brian lasenby

wikipedia guardian globe and mail strawdogrel *car wars*

national post toronto star i stock reddit

now magazine shutterstock alamy

loonmuses

greta thunberg looloo roisin ough pat & inge rick bill greg

ojibwe white lake neil young fontaines dc the zimmerman shelley

sheenanigan benjamin zephaniah homer tyronto kit kat ralph raf roger

the valley lucy swanton doyle quercus acer betula fagus aesculus



