

GREETINGS TO THE WORLD

ALTHOUGH THE LIGHT AROUND ME IS DIM,
I WILL NEVER GO OUT ON A LIMB.

I'D LIKE TO BEGIN BY NOTHING WRITTEN
BY ME IS RACIAL AND NEVER WILL BE.
IF ANY OF MY WRITINGS APPEAR OFFEN-
SIVE I'M OPEN TO CONSTRUCTIVE CRIT-
ICISM. THIS TRADITIONAL POEM IS
DESIGNED FOR A COUPLE OF FACILITIES
I'VE VISITED IN THE MIDDLE AND WESTERN
PART OF NEW YORK STATE, MAINLY RURAL
AREAS. NAMES "COXSACKIE" & "MID-
STATE" NOW TITLED CORRECTIONAL COMM-
UNITY SUPERVISION. THIS POEM IS TO COIN-
CIDE WITH THE MELODY OF "THE BEVERLY
HILLBILLYS?" WITHOUT KNOWING THAT
MELODY OR THE MEANING OF HILLBILLY
THIS POEM WILL NOT HAVE THE INTENDED
EFFECT. FOR THOSE OF YOU FROM THE
YOUNGER GENERATION NOT FAMILIAR WITH
THIS MELODY ASK YOUR PARENTS,
GRANDPARENTS OR ELDERS FOR THE
MELODY THAT WILL COINCIDE WITH
THIS POEM. AS FAR AS "HILLBILLY"
A PERSON FROM THE BACKWOODS

OR A REMOTE MOUNTIAN AREA.

BLANKS:

"MID-STATE" OR "COXSACKIE"

LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE STORY
BOU A SMALL TOWN LEAD,
WITH NOT ENOUGH PEOPLE FOR EACH
OF THEM TO WEDD,

THEN ONEDAY SOME WERE ACTING
PRETTY RUDE,
SO THEY BUILT A PRISON SO THINGS
COULD GO SMOOTH,

- "JOBS THAT IS -
TAX TOLLS - SUPPLYING NEEDS"

WELL THE FIRST THING YOU KNOW
PEOPLE EVERYWHERE,
SAW JOBS IN _____ LET'S GO
DOWN THERE!

THEY SAID _____ IS THE PLACE
WE WANNA BE
SO THE SMALL TOWN FILLED WITH
"HILL BILLYS"

THE COXSACKIE & MID-STATE 5/29/11
HILL BILLYS! *Paige*