

A

Day

IN

the

Life

of

Brown

THE

Clown.

by

Tom

Lewczyk

My name is Brown.

I am a clown.

I do my antics upside-down.



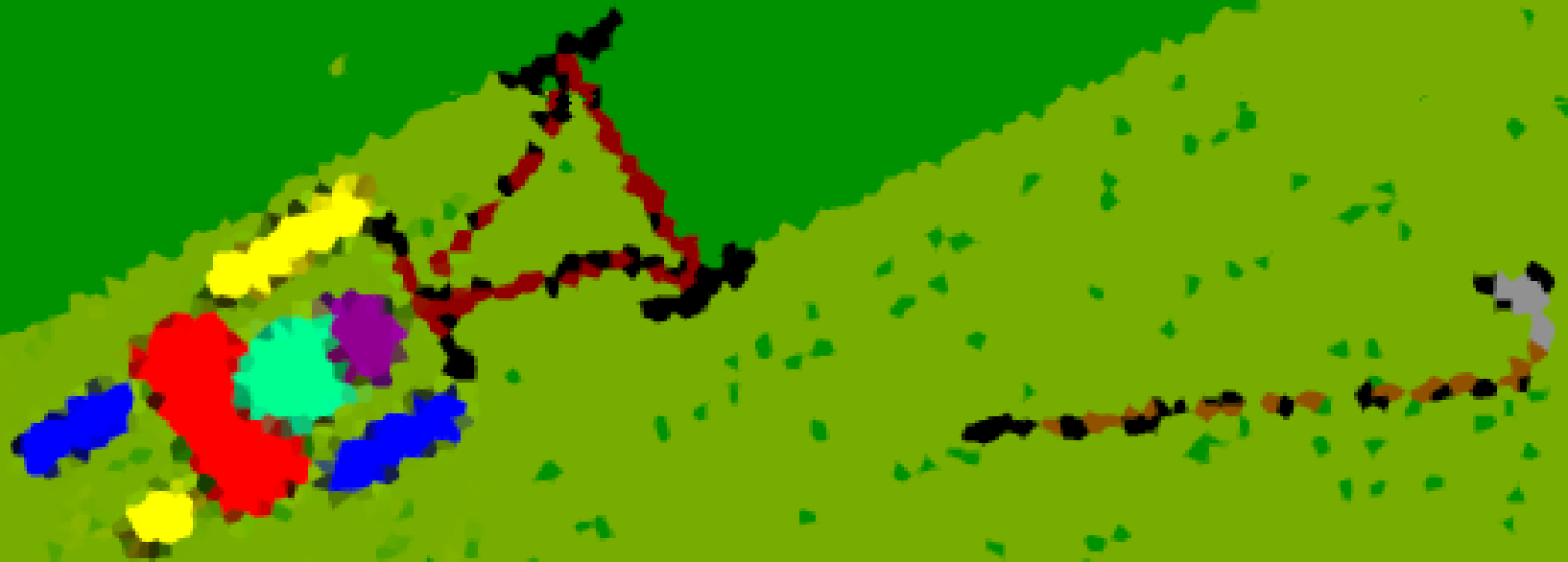
And every time I do a show,
I want the people all to know --
My name is Brown;
I am a clown.



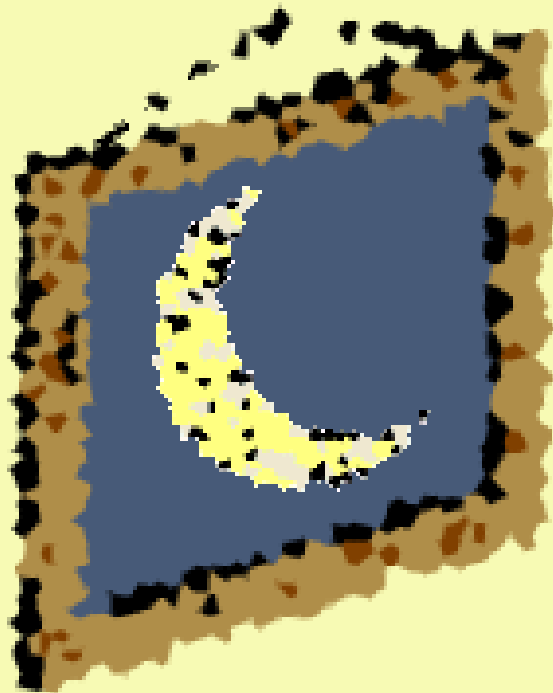
I wake at dawn
To mow the lawn
And feed my brother's favorite fawn.



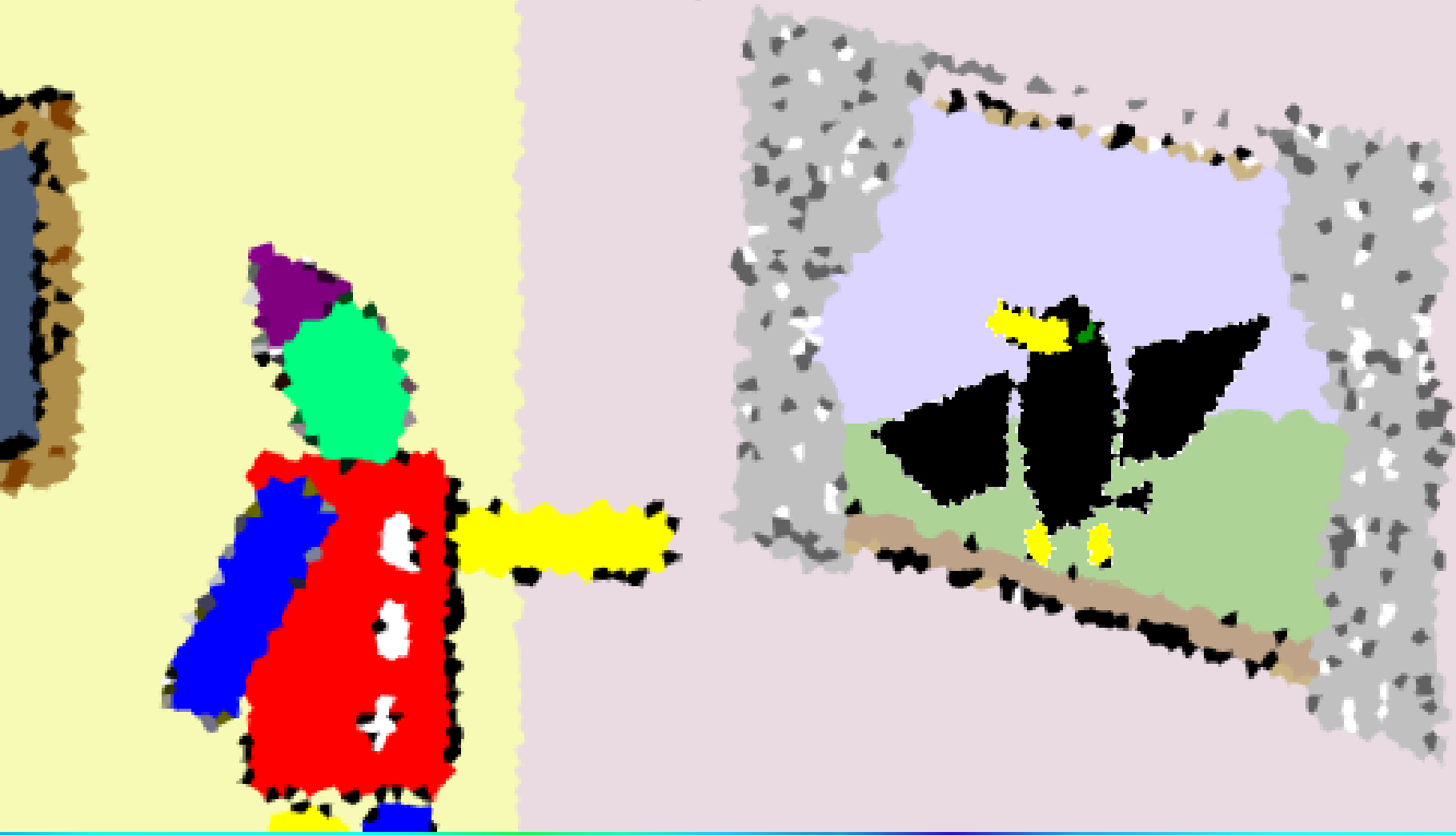
I cut the grass down in a row;
Then churn it with a garden hoe.
I wake at dawn
To mow the lawn.



From nine to noon,
I sing a tune --
A silly song about the moon.



At times I'm aided by a crow
Who comes along at ten or so.
From nine to noon,
I sing a tune.



By three I'm seen
Out with the Queen,
Who keeps her scepter very clean.



She fills my head with thoughts of woe
By telling me I'm not her beau.
By three I'm seen
Out with the Queen.



Till six I deign
To fly a plane
About the edge of my domain.



I bring the plane down nice and low
Before I yell "Geronimo!"
Till six I deign
To fly a plane.



From six to nine,
It's time to dine
On figs and capers soaked in brine.



I pay the waiter what I owe,
Then ride home on my buffalo.
From six to nine,
It's time to dine.



Night finds me prone
And all alone
Upon my comfy bed of stone.



The dreams that through my head do flow
Are of the days that come and go.
Night finds me prone
And all alone.

