

# Spring Comes To Murray Hill

by Ogden Nash

I sit in an office at 244 Madison Avenue  
And say to myself You have a responsible job havenue?  
Why then do you fritter away your time on this doggerel?  
If you have a sore throat you can cure it by using a good goggeral,  
If you have a sore foot you can get it fixed by a chiropodist,  
And you can get your original sin removed by St. John the Bopodist,  
Why then should this flocculent lassitude be incurable?  
Kansas City, Kansas, proves that even Kansas City needn't always be  
Missourible.  
Up up my soul! This inaction is abominable.  
Perhaps it is the result of disturbances abdominable.  
The pilgrims settled Massachusetts in 1620 when they landed on a  
stone hummock.  
Maybe if they were here now they would settle my stomach.  
Oh, if I only had the wings of a bird  
Instead of being confined on Madison Avenue I could soar in a jiffy to  
Second or Third.

***Okay, so maybe we're all not "confined" here as Ogden was!***