

## **Brian Doerksen**

### **"Back In Judy's Jungle"**

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These are your orders, seems like it's do it or die  
So please read them closely  
When you've learnt them be sure that you eat them up  
They're specially flavoured with burgundy, tizer and  
rye  
Twelve sheets of foolscap, don't ask me why.

We hit the jungle just as it starts to monsoon  
Our maps showed no rainfall  
All the boys were depressed by this circumstance  
Trust in the weather to bless agricultural man  
Who gives birth to more farmhands, don't ask me why.

Fifteen was chosen because he was dumb  
Seven because he was blind  
I got the job because I was so mean  
While somehow appearing so kind  
Drifting about through the cauliflower trees  
With a cauliflower ear for the birds  
The squadron assembled what senses they had  
And this is the sound that they heard

Back at headquarters khaki decisions are made  
File under 'futile', that should give you it's main point of  
reference  
It's all so confusing, what with pythons and then deadly  
flies  
But to them it's a picnic, don't ask me why.

Thirteen was chosen because of his luck  
Eleven because of his feet  
One got signed up for exceptional pluck  
Another because he was mute  
Roaming about through the gelatin swamps  
With a gelatin eye on the stripes  
The squadron assembled what senses they had  
And this is the sound that they heard

Back in blighty there was you  
There were milkmen every morning  
But/fuck these endless shiny trees

Never used to be that way.

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