

Our First Valentine

To the *Bag*:

I just received my *Almanac and Reader*. I love it.
I love you, too (in a proper way, not in THAT way).
Consider this an early Valentine.

Allison Hayward

Case Closed

To the *Bag*:

*My Muse once sang of suff'ring,
Fearing I'd be denied a toy.
Now rest, Dear Muse, from weeping.
My heart's a'leap with joy.*

*I've told my Muse the reason
For this overwhelming change.
The reason is Scalia's
Delivery's been arranged.*

*Where bobbleheads were once obtained
From a regular mailman
The Mandarins at Greenbag
Became totalitarian.*

*No longer simple U.S. Mail.
No longer just Fed Ex.
Their now – valuable bobbleheads
Command far more respect.*

*But how to get delivery
For one who's not at GMU?
Must my minuscule collection
Bid Antonin adieu?*

*From afar within the great Midwest
I sent my furtive plaint.
Was there any way to get relief
From prior bobblehead restraint?*