FATBACK'S SETBACK

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Scarfin' Fatback challenges me to write an O-less parody of Frost's Stopping by Woods, anguish languishing each line as much as possible. I respond with this denial of his authorship of Mary's Lipograms and other great literature.

What fits this "bard"? A mink chapeau?
His hubris swims in vintage eau.
He, William Shakespeare? Stepping near,
He snatches credit due Rimbaud.

A little harsh? This fink, it's clear,
With sauerkraut did charm Ed Lear,
And in the weeds he sews Will Blake
(Bizarre jest he did engineer).

She grieves afar (Tess smells a fake).
Her task: she'll bare this dumb mistake.
In Beaune she mutters in her sleep
"Gainst me he sinned—end (augh!) my ache!"

Scarfin' Fatback, snarky creep,
I cry: false premises are cheap.
End vile tableaux! Be fair—my sheep!
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(1) Compare The Hunting of the Snark, in which the protagonist was charmed with the aid of smiles and soap.

(2) Why did Scarfin' Fatback add insult to injury by stitching Blake in widow's vestments after claiming his oeuvre? We'll never know.

(3) Tess of the D'Urbervilles, of course, who had moved far away, to Beaune in France, at the time of Scarfin' Fatback's usurpation of Thomas Hardy.