

Coffee Break Time by Jon Bon Joboy Inter. II '87

Sometimes I work. Sometimes I go to sleep.
The coffee I drink, well, it's warm and it's free.

I know a place where the coffee's brewed slow.
I'd travel all night just to get some of mine own.

Well, I'm a Joboy with a cup at my side,
And I think that it's about coffee break time.

(Sip coffee)

Well, I chop some wood. I hit Mark by mistake,
But my main problem is my coffee intake.

I sweep the chapel. I sweep all the time.
Twelve cups of coffee. It surely mustn't be a crime.

Well, I cut this grass, a loaded scrapper on my back,
'cause Joe is after me and I might not make it back.
I've been everywhere even in the girls' latrine.
When they're off at their minis, it's their toilets I clean.

Well, I'm a Joboy... etc..

--Ryan Cooper, Aug. 10, '87.

The Day in the Life of a Mayfly Hi-Teens '87

Woke up this mornin', crawled outa my hide,
Got myself a suntan and then I died.

--Richard Pepper

The Camp of the Rising Sun Unperformed as of Oct. '87

There is a camp near Thunder Bay they call Camp Dorion.
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy. I know because I'm one,

It's one foot in the tukline
And the other foot in the lake.
I'm headin' down to my cabin
To get a stomachache.

My girlfriend is a Tayler.
She sewed my nametags on.
Now my clothes say they belong
To me: BRYAN FULTON.