POSTER POEM

By Jeff Carson

It was a thirty mile circle
But they got 'em gathered in.
This elusive bunch of cattle
Makes a puncher's head just spin.

They're mavericks, everyone of 'em, Playin' hide 'n' seek in the trees. Workin' this type of cattle, Will bring a good man to his knees.

It ain't no place for green horns, It takes a mighty seasoned hand. Like I said, these was Mavericks, And had never worn a brand.

But they finally had 'em gathered Now they're pushin' 'em home real slow, Being careful not to spook 'em And put 'em on the go.

Charlie was softly singing, The words to a cowboy's lament. The boys were tired and dirty And the horses nearly spent.

They'd been away for several days, But now the home corral's in sight. And ol' Charlie starts to dreamin' About a bath 'n' a bed tonight.

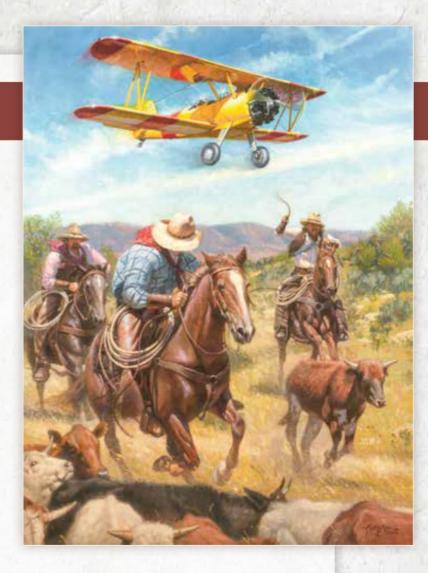
He was still holdin' to that thought, When he hears a buzzin' sound. Then a plane comes roarin' by Just a few feet off the ground.

The pilot was actually on his way, For a crop dusting run. But he just couldn't help himself, From having a little fun.

So he did a couple loop de loops Then dive bombs in a spin. Then pulls 'er up just in time, For the boys to see him grin.

Then he makes another circle, Flyin' low as he passes by. Another second he was gone, Giving a thumbs up from the sky.

You could hear Charlie yellin' If he makes another round. I swear I'm gonna pull my gun, And shoot that booger down.



It was a clash between two worlds As he disappeared into the blue. It was animal verses machine, It was old ways versus new.

It was a mass of confusion, It was a blur of horn 'n' hide. Like an explosion you would expect, When two worlds collide.

Of course the cattle they stampeded, Now the boys are on the run. And ol' Charlie's still a cursin' Wishin' now he'd pulled his gun.

But as good luck would have it, Or you could maybe call it fate. After a few agonizing hours, They had 'em runnin' through the gate.

Now Charlie's had time to settle, And contemplate upon that day. But if you were to ask him. I'm sure you'd hear him say.

Never before in my entire life Have I come so near to cryin' And never before in that pilot's life Has he come so near to dyin'!