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Ting-a-Ling: 100 Year Retrospective

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Ting-a-Ling: 100-Year Retrospective

Sam Weitzner

When I look back on all the things from the 20th century,
I fret when I think of them; I am not filled with glee.
Since Adam ate the forbidden fruit, man began his downfall,
But in these past 100 years, I think I've seen it all.
We've worshipped a talking mouse and a brain-dead Britney Spears,
We've plowed down acres of rainforest in the past 100 years.
With the advent of the A-bomb, we can destroy ourselves easily.
We have played God with a sheep and babies in the 20th century.
We've made it our business to know all about the President's sex life,
Why the heck should we care? None of us are his wife.
A group of us rose up to destroy another race,
We separated ourselves from others by the color of their face;
Even our youngest can go and kill their peers.
We seem to have digressed in these past 100 years—
With our current technology we can wipe ourselves back to primeval sludge,
The situation is out of control...but who am I to judge?