

MANY A JEALOUS CONFERENCE



Tw'as a thunderous night
in 1672
There was a gory fight
over a girl named Sue.

Hooks and kicks across the face,
Excitement building at a terrible pace,
The fighter saw his coming doom,
but then he looked across the room,
and spotted the girl named Sue.

He fought and knocked his opponent out,
and from the crowd came cheers and shouts,
He took Sue by the hand,
and passed by his new found fans.

At the back of the room sat two men,
and many a jealous conference had they,
plotting the death of the man with Sue,
figuring out what exactly to do.

As the two figures walked through the rain,
Confronted were they, and the fight began again,
Swords were drawn, blows exchanged,
but in the end, they ran away through the rain.

By Stephen Ramsay, Dumbarton Academy,
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The poem is based on the drawing
Many a Jealous Conference (1928).