

Charlatan Art

by Bill Yarrow

I bought some charlatan art
and hung it on the wall.

My friends applauded my savvy,
my relatives my excellent taste.

Then I won an iPad from the credit union;
the next day I got a merit raise at work.

Well, I bought another charlatan piece,
and that night my wife re-decided to love me.

Soon after, all my kids moved back to Illinois.
Oyez! There is tall magic in chicanery.

When the Blackhawks made the playoffs and my lupus disappeared,
I went back to the charlatan well.

Lo and behold, Pluto was renamed a planet,
Tolstoy was awarded a posthumous Nobel.

