

# Fun Times at the Memorial Park

*by* Gary Hardaway

Ah, the mysteries underground.  
What are the corpses doing in their  
Sunday best? Impressing the other  
buried ones in their finery?  
Surprising them with how life-like  
his/her face is? Swapping stories  
of how the morticians couldn't find  
a good vein for embalming fluid  
so skipped the whole procedure  
and sprayed the body with  
industrial strength deodorant?  
Good times, underground.  
Just like above ground only  
a whole lot slower and really dark.

