

April 28, 1994

Cambridge City Council
c/o City Clerk

Re: An Open Letter to the Cambridge City Council

Throw Out the Clown

(with apologies to Stephen Sondheim)

Isn't it rich?
Isn't it queer?
A councilor convicted of fraud and yet he's still here . . .
Throw out the clown.

Is something amiss?
It seems so unfair—
Him with his feet on the ground, you in midair.
Throw out the clown.
Don't keep him around.

Is there a hitch?
Do you approve?
One who has broken the law, eight who can't move.
Throw out the clown. Ken, clean up our town.

Just when he'd stopped defrauding the banks.
Probably knowing you'd bow and give thanks.
Making his entrance again with the usual flair.
Sure of his lines—but with no time to spare.

Don't you love farce?
His fault, I fear.
I thought that you'd dump him by now but I see he's too dear.
Quick, throw out the clown.
He'll pull you all down.
Don't let him stay here.

Isn't it rich?
Isn't it queer?
Losing his freedom so late in his career.
Throw out the clown.
He'll never step down . . .
Well, maybe next year.

RECEIVED BY
CITY CLERK
1994 APR 28 PM 4:57
CAMBRIDGE MA.

— Michael Brandon
27 Seven Pines Ave.
Cambridge

Cal #27
Consentr Cmmuniation #15

S-207
A comm. was received from Michael
Brandon transmitting a poem to the
City Council.

In City Council May 2, 1994

Charter right exercised
by Councillor Walsh.
5/9/94 Placed on file