

Webisode 57DHYAFZZEN February 18 2026 Never crashed like that dirigible

Ogden Nash was a master of syllable  
Never crashed like that dirigible  
The lines were simply mathematical  
The subject matter somewhat negligible  
A tuxedo tapping with Broadway stakes  
Sold cummerbunds like hot cakes!  
In days of old say a hundred years ago  
The stock market kept to and fro

Charts posted in October 1929  
Suddenly fixed on a downward slide  
Sober citizens began to imbibe  
Slowly and faster they realize  
A mirage fixed for businessmen  
Crypto of its time for comedians  
The tragicomedy of explaining  
The unexplainable shift beginning

What did we learn from that except  
That greed is not good and left us bereft  
Flat footed in the Depression  
Still silk gowns and bright lit towns  
On movie screens and new sirens  
Beckoned us away from steel and iron  
Legs dangling as we ate our lunch  
Skyscrapers remained to remind us

That we built the highest in the world  
If only we had the moxie to survive the cold  
Of cratering jobs. Dust pouring in  
The Big Rock Candy Mountain was penned  
With the promise of somehow someday  
Seeing over the rainbow on a rainy day  
Looking back we see providence smiled  
FDR government programs for the last mile