

Voice Mail #2

Rent

Well, Joanne, we're off
I tried you at the office and hey, said, you're
Stage managing or something
Remind her that those unwed mothers in Harlem
Need her legal help too Call Daisy for our itinerary
Or Alfred at Pound Ridge
Or Eileen at the State Department in a pinch
We'll be at The Spa for New Year's
Unless the Senator changes his mind The hearings
Oh yes, Kitten
Mummy's confirmation hearing begins on the tenth
We'll need you alone by the sixth Harold
You hear that?
It's three weeks away
And she's already nervous I am not
For Mummy's sake, Kitten
No Doc Martins this time and wear a dress
Oh and Kitten, have a merry
And a bra

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