

KEEP VASHON WEIRD

By Bill Wood

Keep Vashon **weird**,
Build a yurt, ride a bike, grow a beard;
Put a terrarium in your garage,
Fire your doctor and get a massage.

Keep Vashon **strange**,
Get an old dog who's battling mange;
You can go find one at VIPP,
And on your way you can fondle a tree.

Keep Vashon **odd**
With a preacher who won't mention God;
We've got cakes with no sugar and bread with no wheat,
And cool barbecues with no sodas or meat.

Keep Vashon **queer**:
How it got that way isn't quite clear.
Some say the hippies and some say the pot:
The tourists don't care, they just like us a lot.

Keep Vashon **cool**,
Just a day-trip makes visitors drool;
Johnny Depp wants to live here and that would be fine,
He's rich and peculiar and that's just our line.

Keep Vashon **green**:
Our cars are the greenest you've seen:
They burn cooking oil at almost no cost
And we all get high when we sniff the exhaust.

Keep Vashon **weird**,
On the Island where weird is revered;
We're all artistes, you can probably tell,
Creative, progressive and cuter than hell.

So **step right this way**,
To the Island where normal's outré;
First take a ferry and then take a bus,
Flash a quick peace sign **and you're one of us!**