

ROXABOXEN (Poem to "I'm a Nut")

Roxaboxen, that's the place
You and I make it home-base
It's a town that's always there
Walls of stones are everywhere
Houses, stores, and treasure too
Desert glass--home with a view

R O X A B O X E N !
R O X A B O X E N !

Walls of jewels, walls of rocks
All are friendly, no one knocks
Bakeries, shops with cakes a-gleam
Even parlors—yes, ice cream
Everybody has a horse
Sometimes there are wars, of course

R O X A B O X E N !
R O X A B O X E N !

By H. Nolan