**HARRY MUDD**

 by Larry Warner

1. O dear Stella, Stella dear, O won't you please shut up?

 You've badgered me for five years now and I have had enough.

 You're there around each corner with your finger in the air.

 "What have you been up to, Harcourt?" is more than I can bear.

 My dear your confounded nagging is about to drive me mad.

 I'd like to short you out and then I'd watch you fry,

 But as surely as I'd laugh, there'd be another just as bad.

 It's hard for me to cheat. It's hard for me to lie.

 You can definitely make a grown man cry.

2. One of you was bad enough to make me head for space,

 But now there's android replicas, five hundred with your face.

 I'm stranded on this bloody rock with your around each bend.

 Lo, I'm stricken cold with fear and here you come again!

3. O captain, you will pay for this. I'll break away somehow

 And find a way to leave you with this nightmare I'm in now,

 With some old, shrewish hatchet-face, whose voice'll boil your blood.

 Captain Kirk, I'll get my sweet revenge. 'Til then my name is Mudd.

[refers to Harcourt Fenton "Harry" Mudd in "I, Mudd" by Stephen Kandell]