

Helmet, Wilma's Rainbow

You heard about, "be your own man";
You talk a lot and loud
Illustrate the obvious boy
You're mentally endowed
 Watershed year comes
 You're flush with fever
 The richest junk dealer
Honestly, a book you read once let you
Think in rhyme. The old extreme sits
Pale and molds now for the
Millionth time
 Wilma's rainbow of peaceful colors
 The richest junk dealer