

Ms Julia

by **Sarah Taylor**

Congratulations dear Julia
What took you so long?
I know the boys have screwed up.
And true to form want
A woman to sort out their mess.
Remember Joan Kirner
And Carmel out there in the West.

But times have moved on
You can truly impress
Your warmth, your mind,
Your command of our language
Your wit and fine intelligence.
We never understood Kevin
No Mandarin please.

As a woman of course I'm thrilled,
Though the matter of gender
Is beginning to grate.
Why should we question
Any girl with talent and will
Climbing to the top of Capitol Hill?

The cave men are lumbering
From out of the dark,
Clad in their bearskins
Farting and grunting
A misogynist tune
'She just ain't a bloke'.
'She's never been hitched'
'And her womb's not been used
For what it was meant.'

I'd advise dress in a sackcloth
Shave off your red hair,
We don't want them
Worrying about what you might wear.
They may miss the content
Of what you've announced.
Miners agree, boats on their way
The change in the climate,
As you 'wow' the world stage.

The Liberal Party is caught in a spin
They have Julie of course
But she's not one of them.
She's got balls
Sadly the sort you can't scratch.
So Tony has boldly come out
Of his confessional blues,
Hung up the Lycra, speedos
And fast running shoes.
No more phoney, he's telling the truth
HE'S A WOMAN! I'll need drugs
To cope with this news.

I'm calm once again
And filled with great joy
Our country has now come of age.
A PM who's a real woman
And one in the wings dressed in drag,
The vision gives new meaning
To that cruel label 'hag'.

So all of you out there
Dust off your dreams.
Anyone, no matter
Your sexual persuasion, religion or
Delusional state can
Rise from the pile
And step up to the plate.

Go get 'em Julia, go.
I'll bask in your sun
I'm so proud of you.