

## **Bobby Landers Tonight**

In the Millhaven pen there's the greatest show on earth  
There's screaming, dying, crying, very little mirth  
Tonight the Bobby Landers show will start  
And will end in the morning with the beating of his heart  
Where did you go, what did you do?  
Organizing prisoners' rights, ain't the proper thing to do ...

For organizing prisoner's rights you're going to the hole  
Although we just suspect you, we're the ones who have control  
Where's the doctor, where's the nurse, where's the panic button?  
Destroyed back in '71, a system long forgotten  
Where did you go, what did you do?  
Organizing prisoners' rights, ain't the proper thing to do ...

Well now you want a doctor, well that's just too bad  
Maybe to-morrow that nurse will be so sad  
But to-night while you're calling, she's laughing with the guard  
Why doesn't she come over, the pain is really hard....  
Where did you go, what did you do?  
Organizing prisoners' rights, ain't the proper thing to do ...

Then the other inmates start kicking solid steel  
Still there was no answer and the pain was very real  
You're being much too loud guys, we're going to close the door  
Bobby Landers won't cause trouble anymore  
Where did you go, what did you do?  
Organizing prisoners' rights, ain't the proper thing to do ...

He wrote a note on the morning that he died  
Would like to see you regarding the pain on my inside  
The inquest said, why was this not delivered anywhere?  
At the thirty minute check, no guards were there  
You're being much too loud guys, we're going to close the door  
Bobby Landers won't cause trouble anymore

When they served him breakfast in the 6 x 11 cell  
In the cruel but not unusual punishment, he wasn't very well  
And one week short of his review they found him on the floor  
And Bobby Landers won't cause trouble anymore ...  
You're being much too loud guys, we're going to close the door  
Bobby Landers won't cause trouble anymore

Well, you shout through a crack that's only half-inch wide  
And then you start to think of the last ten years inside  
Well the inquest made suggestions, but still there's no solution  
And the death of Bobby Landers did not start a revolution

You're being much too loud guys, we're going to close the door  
Bobby Landers won't cause trouble anymore  
Where did you go, what did you do?  
Organizing prisoners' rights, ain't the proper thing to do ...

When the guards came by at 11:00; his eggs had not been eaten  
His face and his chest, looked like they'd been beaten  
His heart shot up and froth; had filled up his breathing space  
And that morning down upon the floor;  
Bobby Landers lost the race ...

Larry Ewashen

[www.larrysdesk.com](http://www.larrysdesk.com)

*Written for the Theatrical Show:*

Convicted But Not Convinced

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