THE DEVELOPMENT SET

Excuse me, friends. I must catch my jet I'm off to join the Development Set; My bags are packed, and I've had all my shots I have travelers' checks and pills for the trots!

> The Development Set is bright and noble, Our thoughts are deep and our vision global; Although we move with the better classes, Our thoughts are always with the masses.

In expensive hotels in scattered nations We damn multi-national corporations; Injustice seems easy to protest In such seething hotbeds of social rest.

> We discuss malnutrition over steaks And plan hunger talks during coffee breaks. Whether Asian floods or African drought, We face each issue with an open mouth.

We bring in consultants whose circumlocution Raises difficulties for every solution-Thus guaranteeing continued good eating By showing the need for another meeting.

> The language of the Development Set Stretches the English alphabet; We use swell words like "epigenetic" "Micro", "Macro", and "log arithmetic".

It pleasures us to be esoteric-It's so intellectually atmospheric; And though establishments may be unmoved, Our vocabularies are much improved.

> When the talk gets deep and you're feeling dumb You can keep your shame to a minimum: To show that you too are intelligent Smugly ask," Is it really development?"

Or say, "that's fine in practice, but don't you see: It doesn't work out in theory!" A few may find this incomprehensible, But most will admire you as deep as sensible. Development Set homes are extremely chic, Full of carvings, curios, and draped with batik. Eye-level photographs subtly assure That our host is at home with the great and the poor.

Enough of these verses- on with the mission! Our task is as broad as the human condition! Just pray GOD the biblical promise is true: The poor ye shall always have with you.

Anon