

SOMEWHERE OVER THE PULPWOOD QUEEN RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow, book clubs flee,
To a place in East Texas, where they arrive with glee.

There's a Queen there named Kathy—she's our lead;
She plans “Hair Balls” and parties,
For we who love to read.

We love our pals, our books, our wine,
The authors—they are just divine—
How thrilling!

The costumes, props, a movie theme,
And finally, each Pulpwood Queen
Can be a Barbie!

Pulpwood Queens reign forever—we fly high!
Thanks to you, Kathy Patrick,
Big hair will never die!

