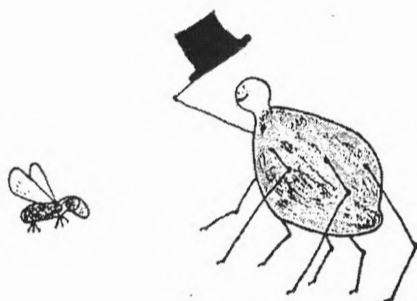


Lampoon

MANAGED CARE The Web of Deception



Come into my parlor,
Said the spider to the fly.
You need to join with managed care;
I'm here to tell you why.

I'm warm and sweet,
My web's complete
And pleasing to the eye.
Come join me on my web my friend,
You'll have no need to fly.

You need not pay me anything—
I'll care for you so well
You'll never need another thing,
As time will surely tell.

I'll make sure that your life's complete,
As long as health's maintained.
Should sickness come,
I will assure
That costs will be contained.

So rest secure, I guarantee
Without a fee—
No misery of futile care
Will find you in my lair.

L. Huntoon