
PROCLAMATION

- WHEREAS,** Corpse Flowers are smelly – as smelly as can be; and
- WHEREAS,** Some people think they smell like a Bamfloozeing Tree; and
- WHEREAS,** Their bloom is rare, as you already know, like the tracks of a Sizzelgong on new fallen snow; and
- WHEREAS,** Here in Seattle, we have one just now, and it seems as magical as a Beegiggle-wom-pow; and
- WHEREAS,** It's in Volunteer Park, which we love and revere, where children to elders wait for it to appear; and
- WHEREAS,** Flowers can be stinky, but parks make us merry, so let us now dance like a jiggle-wump berry; and
- WHEREAS,** At the Conservatory awaits a flower that is new, so come one, come all, to see Edgar Allan Pew;

*NOW LET IT BE PROCLAIMED BY A VOICE THAT IS NOT MEEK THAT THE NEXT SEVEN DAYS
SHALL BE*

Corpse Flower Week



Mayor Edward B. Murray

City of Seattle

