

## Spurning Fertility/ Smashing Tchotchkes

Words and music: Kay Turner

### Chorus/Sing-a-long

Spurning fertility, smashing tchotchkes  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore  
Spurning fertility, smashing tchotchkes  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore

### Verse

The figurines were cute  
But I'm giving them the boot  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore

They've sat there on my shelf  
Now I'm sending them to hell  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore

Spurning fertility, smashing tchotchkes  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore  
Spurning fertility, smashing tchotchkes  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore

A vessel only holds  
Now that's getting really old  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore  
A cauldron I will be  
That's the better art of me  
Stirring, stirring, mixing, mixing evermore

Spurning fertility, smashing tchotchkes  
I don't want to be a vessel anymore  
Spurning fertility, smashing tchotchkes  
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CHORUS sung randomly and whenever throughout!

Notes: Vessel defined as a hollow container; a person into whom some quality is infused; cauldron—caldarius—cooking, heat, a state of unrest, clamour, roar