

Limericks

Limerick

A limerick's cleverly versed –
The second line rhymes with the first;
The third one is short,
The fourth's the same sort,
And the last line is often the worst.

John Irwin

Limerick

A bald-headed man from Dundee
Lost his wig, in a wind, in a tree;
When he looked up and spied it,
A hen was inside it,
And it laid him an egg for his tea.

Jack Ousbey

Spring Magic!

What a fearless magician is Spring –
you really can't teach her a thing!
In she sneaks on a breeze,
draws the leaves from their trees . . .
just when Winter thought *he* was still King!

Judith Nicholls

Limerick

An intrepid young woman from Stock
climbed a precipitous rock.
She fell from the peak
and when able to speak,
said, 'That didn't half give me a shock.'

Marian Swinger

Limericks

Short Visit, Long Stay

The school trip was a special occasion
But we never reached our destination
Instead of the Zoo
I was locked in the loo
On an M62 Service Station.

Paul Cookson

Explosive Tale

There was a volcano called Dot –
once on maps just a miniscule spot.
But, 'I'm hungry!' Dot grumbled
as her insides rumbled.
'And what's more, I'm feeling quite hot!'

Judith Nicholls

Limericks

There Was a Young Lad of St Just

There was a young lad of St Just
Who ate apple pie till he bust;
It wasn't the fru-it
That caused him to do it,
What finished him off was the crust.

Anon.

There Was an Old Man

There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said, 'It is just as I feared! –
Two Owls and a Hen,
four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!'

Edward Lear

Limericks

Family Problems

I have a strange Auntie called Jean.
She's quite tall and thin as a bean.
On bright sunny days,
When she's standing sideways,
Aunt Jean cannot even be seen.

John Kitching

There was a young girl of Asturias

There was a young girl of Asturias
Whose temper was frantic and furious
She used to throw eggs
At her grandmother's legs –
A habit unpleasant and curious

Bengal

There once was a man of Bengal
Who was asked to a fancy dress ball;
He murmured: 'I'll risk it
and go as a biscuit . . .'
But a dog ate him up in the hall.