

Contents

Recommendation
Acknowledgements
Preface

The limericks are grouped in sets according to themes. Sets 4 and 10 do not have specific themes, and for various reasons, are not illustrated. All the other sets are illustrated.

1. People Doing Silly Things	1
2. The Consequences of Unfortunate Circumstances	38
3. Health Issues	68
4. No Pictures, no Pictures!	75
5. Playing with words	80
6. So-called Intelligentsia	91
7. Musical Maladies	99
8. A Tinge of Romance	114
9. Artistic Anomalies	127
10. More Without Pictures	133
11. Parenting and Children	138
12. Sporting Shenanigans	155
13. Pure Fantasy	169
14. Secrets from History	180
15. Clothing Conundrums	185
Appendix: Suggestions for writing your own limericks	207
About the Author	214
Extracts from other published rhyming stories by this author	216

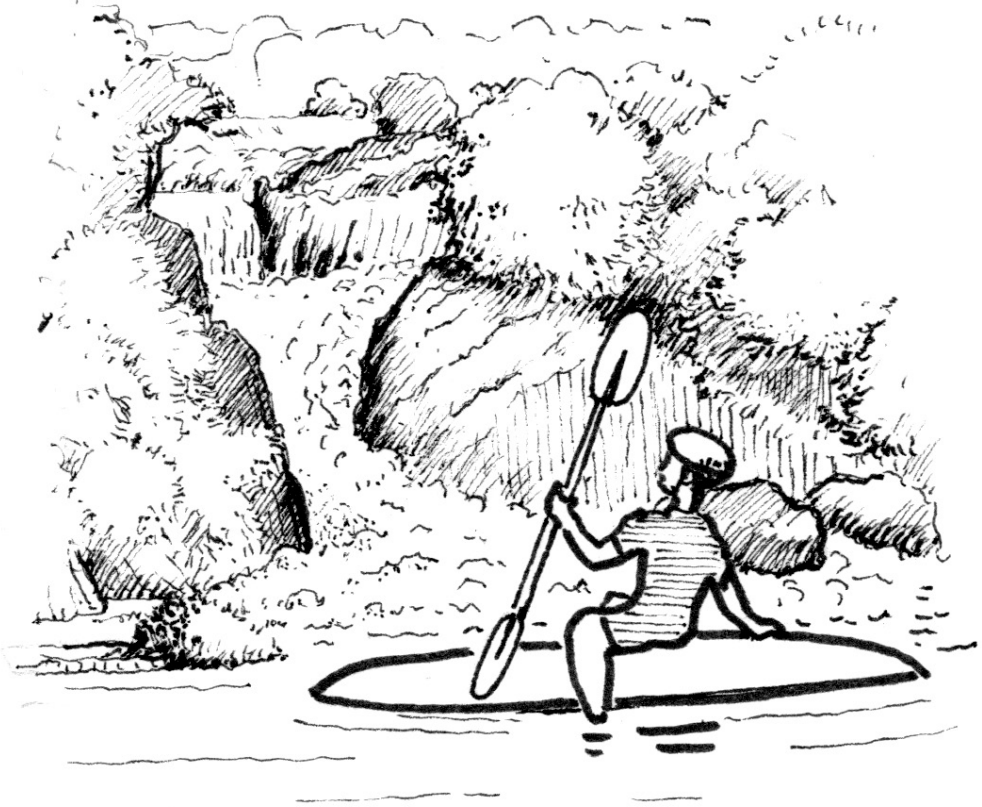
People doing silly things



A crafty old fellow from Cork
Took to taking a sponge for a walk.
It wasn't for petting:
He did it for getting
His taciturn neighbours to talk.

There was an old German called Weitz
Who took getting drunk to new heights:
With schnapps as his power
He climbed up a tower
And clung there for three solid nights.

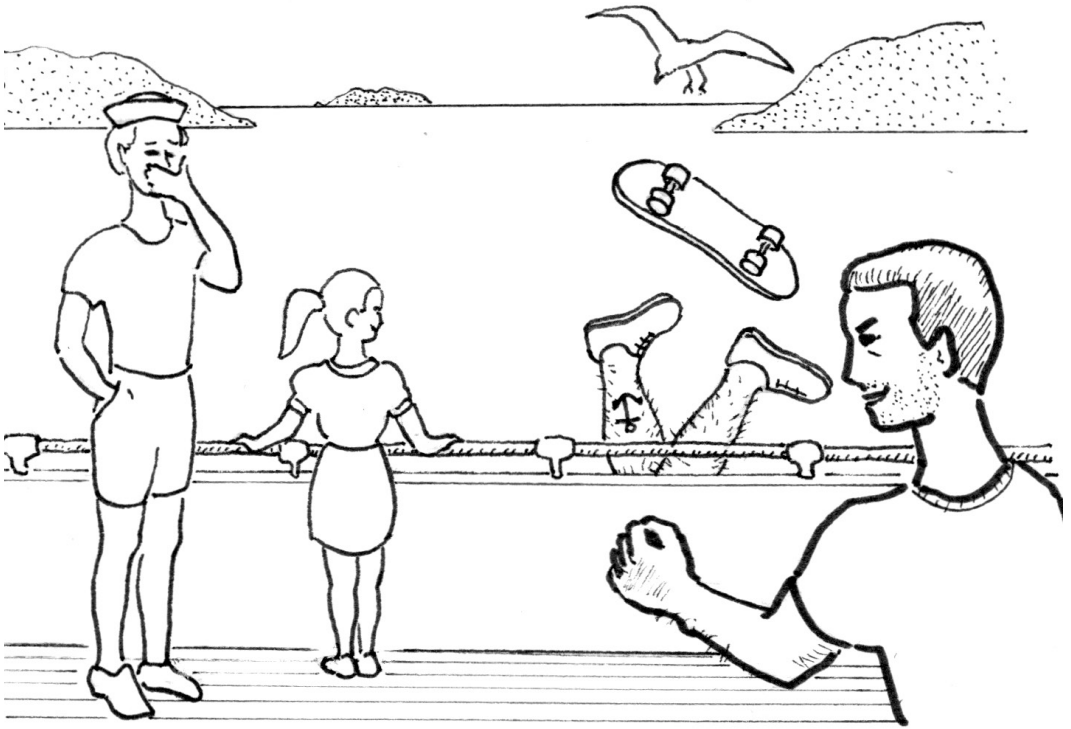




A canoeist with minimal guile
Went over some falls on the Nile.
That was not his intention:
But here, we must mention:
Getting back was a bit of a trial.

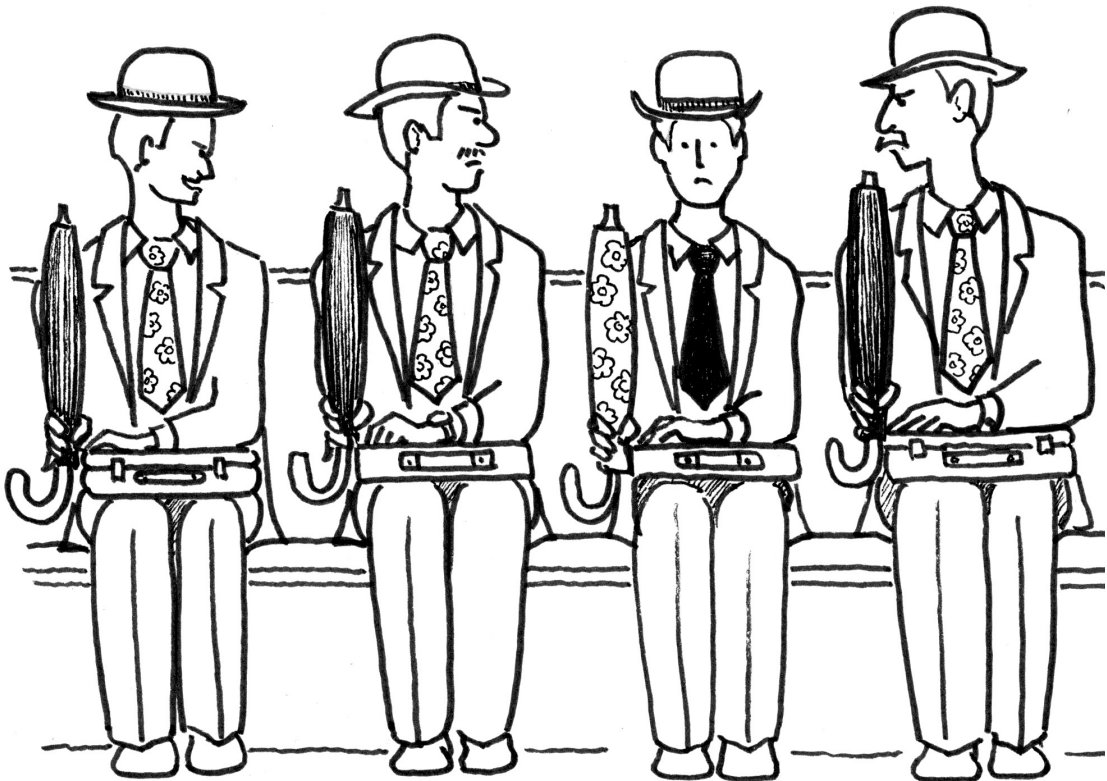
For a dare, a young fellow called Eric
Once scooped a whole jar of turmeric:
His hair went erect,
And the anal effect
Was rapid and quite atmospheric.





A skate-boarding scumbag from Skerry
Tried skating the length of a ferry.
He hopped on the rail,
But plunged, with a wail:
A sight most deliciously merry.

A London commuter called Ollie
Committed the ultimate folly
By boarding his train
With a tie that was plain
And a floral design on his broolly.





A gullible guy from Gonubie
Once bought what he thought was a ruby.
His wife, ever bright,
Said: 'Ooh, Turkish Delight!
How generous, darling, can you be!'

There was an old man in a chair
Who didn't have very much hair.
His barber said: 'Mate,
If there's one thing I hate,
It's cutting what isn't quite there!





A builder called Bill was delighted
To hear that his son had been knighted:
He went to the palace
But called the Queen 'Alice':
A wrong that has never been righted.

A dodgy young dude who was fickle
Was flippantly flipping a nickel,
To decide who to knife:
a. His girl b. His wife,
But it landed on edge. What a pickle!





There was an old man of Tobruk
Who told everyone he could cook,
But he was a liar:
What came off the fire
For fossilised turds were mistook.

A macho mechanic called Jason
Once cleaned off some gears in his basin.

His wife said: 'Enough!

You can pack up your stuff!

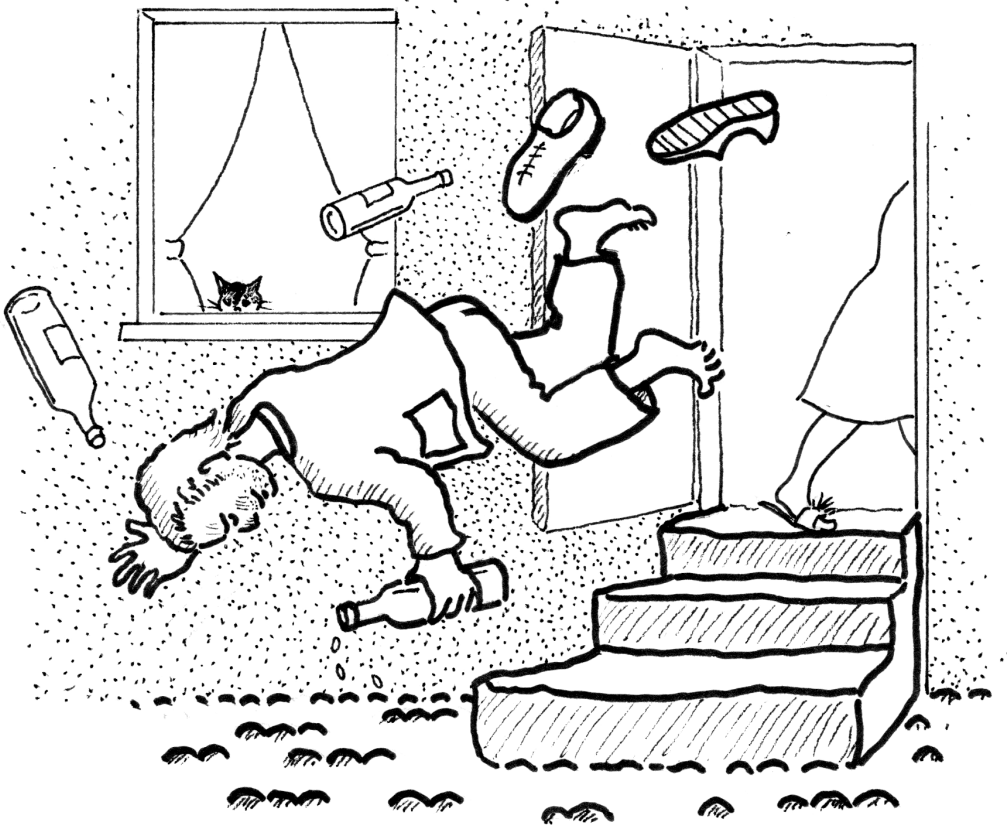
That basin and you need replacin'!"

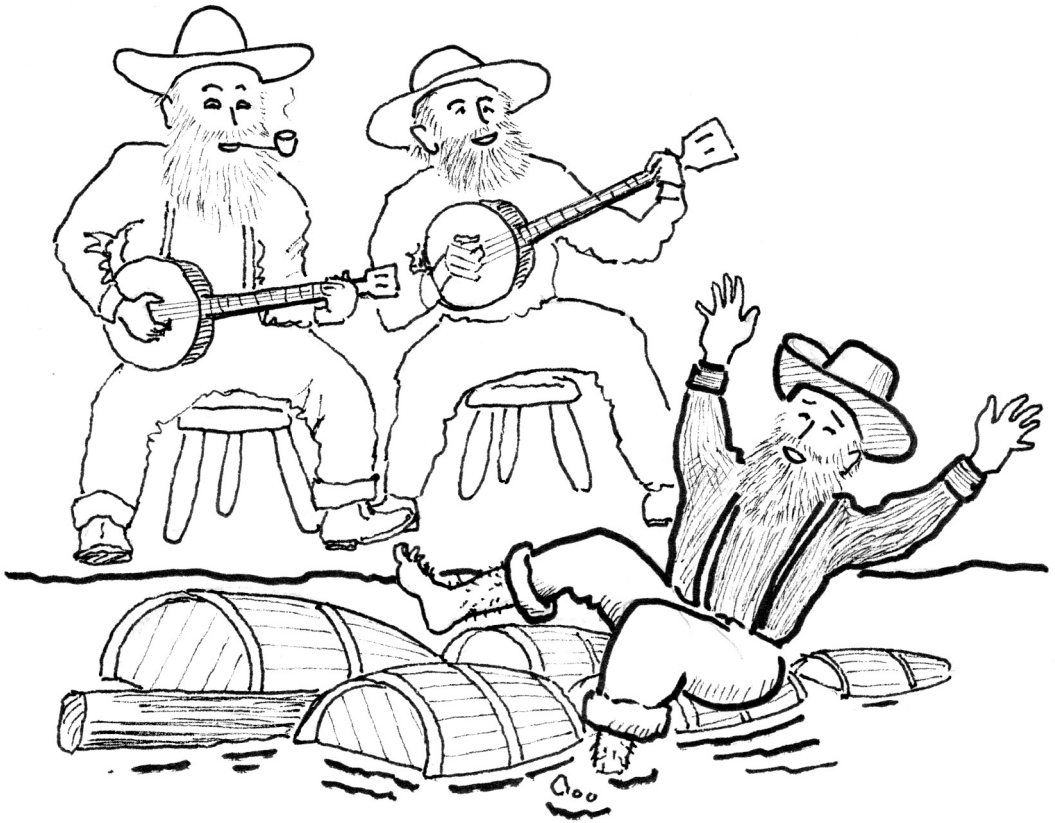




A fussy young fellow from Kush,
Once ate a whole mulberry bush.
He savoured the wood,
And the leaves tasted good,
But the fruit he declined: it was mush.

There was an old man of Toulouse
Who was thoroughly given to booze:
He was given quite hard,
Being thrown in the yard,
And after him sailed his shoes.

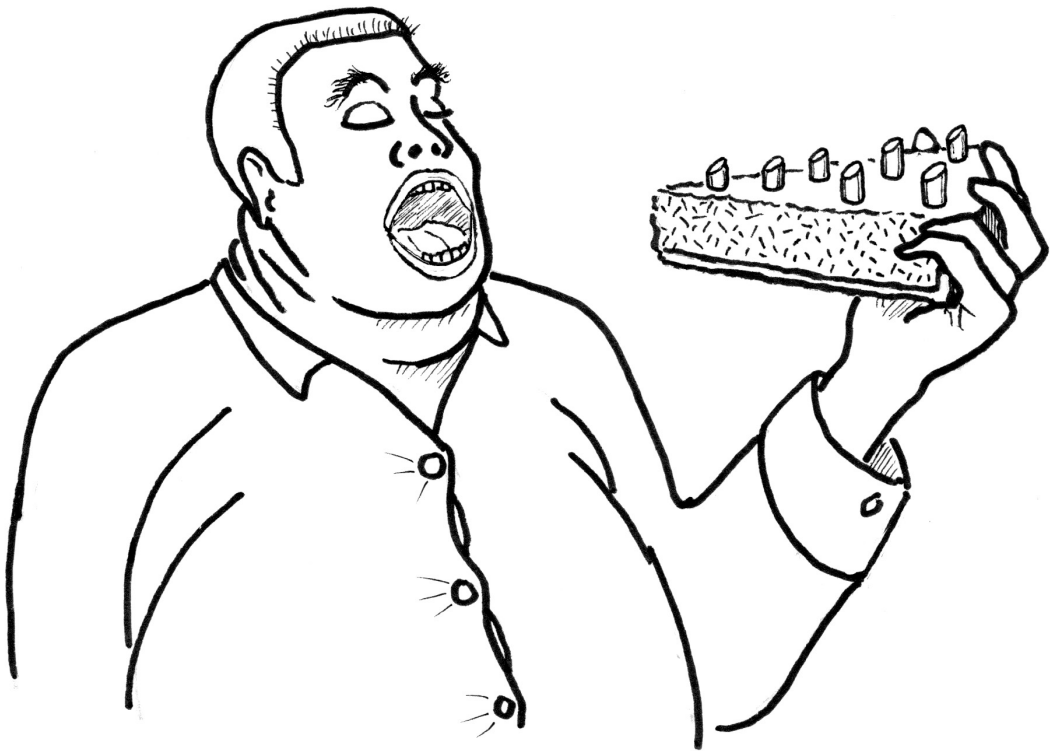




Some hillbillies built a big raft
Made of barrels, all tied to a shaft.
When it went in the drink,
And proceeded to sink:
They plinked on their banjos, and laughed.

A greedy old gourmand called Bryce,
Was once offered lipstick on rice.

He said: 'I should think
That my poo will be pink,
But, damn it all, let's have a slice!'

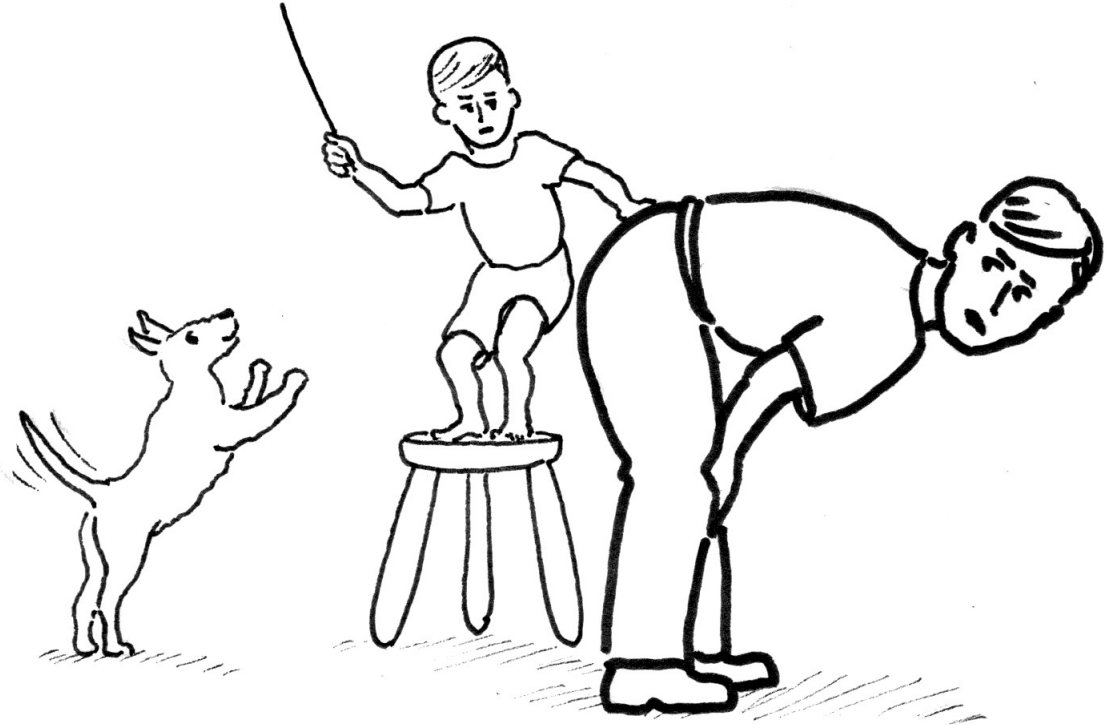




A pimply young man from Hafeez
Absent-mindedly started to squeeze.
At the sight of the pus,
All the folks on the bus
Found their heads fast approaching their
knees.

To a sceptical man of Navarre,
A psychic declared: 'You'll go far!'
Perhaps she was right:
For the very same night,
He set off for Rome in his car.

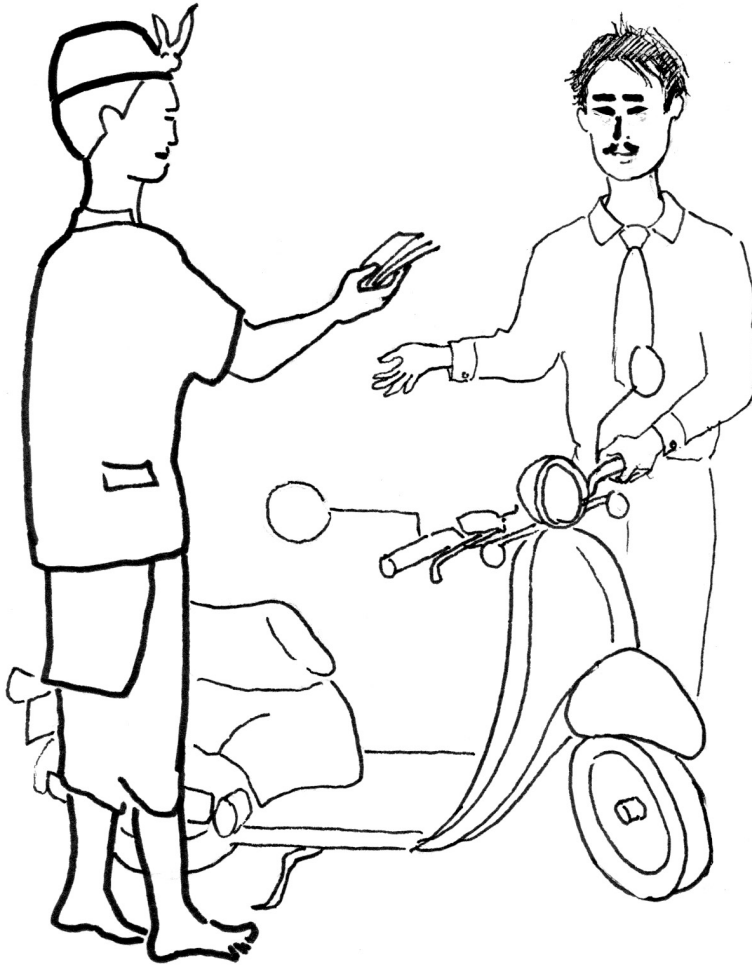




An obedient laddie from Riding
Was giving his old man a hiding.
His father yelled: 'More!
It is not even sore!':
A very strange reason for chiding.

A globetrotting lady called Julia
Went to see the strange folks of Bengoolia.
But when she got there,
To her shock and despair,
Those people thought she was peculiar.





'It is time I should buy a new scooter,'
Said a fellow who rode around Kuta.

There was nothing amiss
With the old one, get this:
But the volume was down on the hooter.



There was a young Aussie called Midge
Who was learning to play on the didge.

His teacher said: 'Bro,
Play it cool when you blow,'
So Midge put his didge in the fridge.

An elegant lady from Deal
Once balanced herself on a wheel.
She walked it downtown
And she wouldn't get down,
Despite a big public appeal.

