

## **LIMERICKS**

There was a young girl who liked sewing  
And her fabric kept growing and growing  
She got home one night  
And had a great fright  
To see her house overflowing

**By Hannah Williams**

Constantly concocting a treat,  
The Fun, Fantastical Pete.  
Because of his fudge,  
We now hold a grudge,  
With huge bellies obscuring our feet!

**By Tracey Anne Pilato**

There once was a woman called Sarah  
Before lockdown her hair was much fairer  
Her roots are now dark  
The split ends now stark  
That she's applied to become a Crow Scarer

**By Sarah Lalieu**

There once was a boy called Finn,  
Whose stomach's a bottomless bin,  
He eats 5 meals a day  
Then burns it away  
So he's still amazingly thin!

There once was a lady called Clare  
Who was bored and fancied a dare  
She went shopping and spied  
A range of new dyes  
And now she has shocking pink hair!

**By Claire Donnolly**

There once was a woman called Toni  
Who spent all her time in her garden  
She sowed and she mowed  
She potted, she hoed  
And her flowers grew tall, with the love that she showed.

**By Toni Abram**

There was a young lady of Wirral,  
Whose garden contained a grey squirrel,  
A grey one, oh drat! Just a furry tailed rat!  
From whence came that vermin so feral?

**By Elizabeth Bridcut**

A handsome young chef from Peru  
Concocted a burning hot stew  
It made his teeth curl  
Sent his nose in a whirl  
So he sent for the fire fighting crew

A swimmer I once knew as Lance  
Decided to paddle to France  
He discarded his socks  
Crumpled up on the rocks  
Then set off with a wave and a prance  
**By Elycia Ormandy**

There once was a bird from the west  
Who put his strong voice to the test  
He tweeted so loud  
It attracted a crowd  
And declared that he was the best

When we get caught up in showers  
We stay damp for hours and hours  
Just the slightest light drizzle  
Can make us all grizzle  
At least it is good for the flowers

A lady who wanted a horse  
Went on a short riding course  
She hadn't the touch  
She fell off so much  
So instead bought a rabbit named Morse

There was a dentist from hot Tenerife  
Who had such terrible teeth  
To brush he'd forgotten  
His teeth got so rotten  
And caused him a whole lot of grief

There was a women from Sale  
Who got whipped up in a gale  
She waved each hand  
As she started to land  
On the grass and looked rather pale  
**By Lynne Ormandy**

There was a man called Pete  
Who loved dancing to the beat  
Until that was  
He'd had one too many  
When he promptly fell off his seat.

There was a young man called Bryn  
Who was very tall and slim  
He filled his plate  
And ate and ate  
And became known as 'the dustbin'

There was a man from Flint  
Who worked in Design and Print  
He loved cooking and baking  
Would share what he was making  
So we could all have a stint

There was a lady from Devon  
Who was in scone heaven!  
She had not one, but three  
Indulgent cream teas  
And that was before eleven!

There was a Princess called Kate  
Whose smile would radiate  
Her warmth, her calm  
The offer of an arm  
The epitomy of serenity and charm

There was a man called Mark  
Who rose with the Lark  
He mowed his lawns  
As great works of art  
And they almost resembled Hyde Park  
**By Andrea Duckworth**

I know a sweet girl called Laura  
She will only eat chicken pakora  
Her trumps don't smell great  
But hang on , just wait  
She's my daughter & I totally adore her ♥ ♥  
**By Dawn Hunt**

The NMC is a marvellous place  
Where everything goes a a leisurely pace  
The Gym can be fun  
For toning your Bum  
Working out with the utmost of grace  
**By the NMC online with connect up group**

There once was a writer from Yosemite  
Who fell asleep in a Cemetery  
He woke up afraid  
In a freshly dug grave  
Then rose to write his obituary.

There was a woman from Glenridding  
Who used her tights for fishing.  
She once caught a pike  
With a terrible bite  
And now has one leg missing.

**By Nick Adigu Burke**