

Limericks

There was a fat turkey named Sam,
Who gobbled whenever he ran,
He came out of the bush,
Presenting his tush,
And was shot in behind by a man.

There once was a kid named Darren,
Who's room was surprisingly barren,
He had no toys
Like all normal boys
But he did believe in sharen.

There was an old lady from Clyde,
Who ate forty apples and died,
The apples fermented
Inside the lamented
And made cider inside her insides.

There once was a fly on the wall,
I wonder why didn't it fall,
Because its feet stuck
Or was it just luck
Or does gravity miss things so small?