



*The limerick evenings are fun
and we get to hear many a pun
One verse was so rude
and unprintably crude
that the writer is still on the run*

Gold trophy winner:

A lady was groped on the breast
By a man she considered a pest.
His testes she tweaked
So hard that he squeaked
and she knew that he couldn't protest (Catriona)

[A true story, but the name of the lady in question has been removed, in accordance with our privacy policy and sense of decorum.]

Silver medalist:

On a date, short men often lose
Tall girls they're unable to amuse
Take advice from Ken
Who is 4 feet 10
And borrow their high-heeled shoes

(John)

Joint bronze medalists:

There was a young lady from Kungälv,
Whose husbands had numbered twelve.
When the last one had died,
She finally cried,
"Enough! Nu kan jag själv".

(Dudley)

A young lady called Mandy o Rourke
Married a farmer just for his pork
His scratchings were crunchy
The best in the country
But the size of his sausage fell short.

(Beverley)

[Susan was the fourth prizewinner but hers were so good that she is probably going to have them published.]

More entries:

One lady told her friend at the racetrack
Why she'd stopped colouring her hair from blonde to black
"Last time I dyed it and was laying in bed
My husband woke me up and said:
You'd better go quickly before my wife comes back!"
(Stéphanie)

In last year's slam you may remember
I re-released the old Prisoner of Zender
But this year I'm leaving that to Elvis
He of the uniquely rotating pelvis
Quietly crooning what do you think - yes,
it's love me tender Zender
(Keith)

A sweet young lady from Galway
Went horseriding out on the bay
She straddled the saddle
But the horse it skidaddled
And she was found in completer disarray.
(Jean)

There was a young man from Isjim,
Who loved using long words like cataclysm.
But he always used to say,
That his favorite lay,
In the word antidisestablishmentarianism.
(Dudley)

I once was adrift in a boat
With the bible, two flares and a goat
On its milk I survived
And when help arrived
We both knew the gospels by rote.
(Catriona)

I know a girl from Sweden
Who's gone to a Limerick even'n
I hope she has fun
with a night full of puns
then homeward she will come speed'n

(Kim)

There was an old man called Bert
With the ladies he was quite the flirt
Women would joke
About the poor bloke
Which made flirty Bertie hurt

(John)

A plump navy officer from the city of Rehn
Charged with murder, this is what happened
After too much pie and stout
The tummy started bursting out
And the buttons became a deadly weapon

(Stéphanie)

A handsome young priest from Derry
Liked to make his sermons quite merry
Trying to be funny
He fell on his tummy
All thought he'd been hitting the Sherry

(Jean)

Miss Otis who shot her faithless lover dead, Cole Porter to quote
She faced rough justice from the lynching mob, so we note
Though her lover's behaviour was ever quite despicable
Her manners to the end remained quite impeccable:
"Madam, Miss Otis regrets she's unable to lunch today "- unquote.

(Keith)
