

Pablo Ingberg *Three English Limericks*

A Humoon Being

I was told of a being from the moon
Who played parts in a good old cartoon.
He could only be drawn
Through the night until dawn
For in daylight he'd fade like the moon.

Sailing Around

There was an old man from New York
Who sailed round the world on a cork.
When the waves grew too high,
He just waved them 'good bye,'
Safely sailing his cork to New York.

New Fork

I once met an old man from New York,
Who would eat all his food with a fork:
Pork, potatoes and peas,
Sugar, milk, soup and teas,
And much more with his marvellous fork.