

Rib-Tickling Limerick Contest Entries

Michele J., 14, California

There once was a lizard named Sandy Whose rock was warm and dandy. Along came a bird
Then his vision was blurred.
I think he became a hard candy

Hallie V., 14, Indiana

There lived a beluga named Billy Who always acted rather silly He lived in the ocean And stirred quite a commotion When he tickled a puffer named Willy! Rahab let in the spies
That made the tension rise
When the soldiers charged in
She made sure they were hid
Good thing God protected those spies!

Mandie V., 13, Indiana

There once was a chipmunk named Chippy. He was not very peppy but snippy. He was a fat punk Who disliked furry skunks; Indead he was never zippy.

There once was a Narwhal named Walt. He had a billion awful faults. He stole from a crab And gave Mr. Shark a scab; No one liked mischiveous little Walt.

Gracin B., 13, Ontario ~ 3rd Place

Canada surely is friendly,
For a country that so many envy,
The people are nice,
There's plenty of ice,
And all types of people gain entry

How do you know who to trust, In a place where truth's quite a bust, There's nothing but lies, As common as flies, Or is Trump's campaign gaining dust

Elizabeth D., 12, Florida

Aperture Science

There once was a robot named GLaDOS
That did experiments all day,
No matter the pay.
With these experiments she invented a ray,
I wonder what happened to that robot named GLaDOS.

Sam R., 12, Michigan ~ Finalist

I once went to cross o'er the sea To find some new treasure for me. I got a surprise Right before my eyes, Two ocean monuments I did see.

There once was an old man named Bob Who was eating his corn on a cob. A bird passing by, The corn he did spy, And little old Bob he did rob

Allie C., 12, Illinois

There once was a lonely droid named Dan Who couldn't run very fast like Stan. He was so very slow But he put on a show, And he fell in love with a trashcan.

Ava B., 12, Maryland

There was a homesteader named Chris. He had a nice wife called Ris. In summer, playing good, In fall, firewood, Though they sometimes got tired of this.

Maribelle A., 12, Pennsylvania

Yes, her name was Maribelle Yes, her farts left a scary smell She got up on beam Friends began to scream But. Maribelle never fell

There was a lad named Gus Dog and Gus got on a bus He fed his big dog It became a hog Gus began to loudly cuss

Grace R., 11, Rhode Island ~ 2nd Place

A turkey wobbled near me, Who appeared to be chasing a bee, Then I used my skilled hands, To tie it with bands, For supper! Too eat it with thee.

I once met two pigs from Figtucky, Who went by the names Phil and Mucky, Clean air they'd pollute, With a honk, and a toot! And folks who survived were quite lucky.

Abigail T., 12, Washington

There was a young girl called Ellie Who owned an old horse named Nelly They got up at dawn and rode to the pond Then ate some brown bread with jelly

Let us sing to the Lord a new song
Use the harp and the flute and the gong
come and praise His great name
and make known all His fame
We will sing this new song all day long.

Maegan S., 11, Ohio

There was once a boy named Flinner Who was to fetch apples for dinner But when he had returned The family was concerned For they had no apples for dinner

Abbie V., 14, Indiana

Billy the behemoth liked to bake.
Billy the behemoth's career was at stake.
Billy the behemoth thought he would die
Because nobody wanted to taste Billy's grass pie;
Then Billy decided "Why don't I try grass cake?"

Dan the sloth ate a pan of clam.

Dan the sloth also chugged a pop can.

Dan the sloth got hyper

So he needed a diaper;

He got on the scale, it was a scam.

Sam G., 13, Kansas

There once was a child named Frank, Who signed his last name in the blank Where his first name should go, Therefore bringing him woe, That poor little child named Frank.

In my entire young life, I have seen so much strife, Within many jokes, (like limericks) that poke some fun at poor souls, like a wife.

Selah M., 13, Oregon

There once was a dragon named Sprite Who had a big appetite When a fat knight came in The dragon sprouted a grin Disappeared then and there, the knight.

Limericks are so fun to write You can write about anything right? When line one and line two Rhyme with five, it is true, The poem ends up a delight.

Ryan E., 13, Alaska

There once was a rooster named Dick, Whose wife gave birth to a chick. Out he came, But he was lame, So they all considered him sick.

There once was a lonely trapper, Who was married to a 20's flapper. She danced her way to the lights of L.A. While he stay back and ate snapper.

Macee E., 14, Alaska

There once was a farmer named Lou, Who loved omelets the chickens all knew. When a chick named Violet Added eggs to her diet That chicken was turned into stew.

Lily J., 11, California ~ 1st Place

There once was a turkey named Davey Whose feathers were silky and wavy He strutted with pride And all the hens cried. Man, he tastes good in warm gravy!

There once was a fat dog named Scotty Who often was sneaky and naughty. He ate a whole cake That took hours to make And he spent the next day going potty.

Annalise B., Arizona ~ Finalist

There once was a sad little mime, Who was invited to go dine. But he could not speak To get something weak; So they gave him strong tea with lime.

There once was a lad named Ivan, Who decided to go divin'.
The water went smack on poor Ivan's back;
A sad fate to come to Ivan

Maddox R., 13, South Carolina

There once was a girl named Alice, Who seemed to live in a palace. She went on safari, And ate calamari, But got terribly ill, poor Alice.

Paul J., 13, Michigan

A fellow jumped off a high wall and had a most terrible fall he went to bed with a hole in his head that's why you don't jump off a wall

There once was a man named Daniel Who wanted a cocker spaniel But his Yorkshire terrier Was so much merrier And was almost as fat as a camel.

Ari F., 13, Washington

There once was a little boy named Pay He was having a really bad day He spent all his dough His mom told him,"No, Do not fritter your money away!"

There once was a man who's name was Prong He sang quite a very long, loud song He sang it so loud It drew quite a crowd But the crowd did not stay very long

Grace M., 11, New Jersey

There once was a wolf named frank
From a big pool he drank
He fell right in
But couldn't swim
Like a rock that poor frank he just sank.

There once was a girl named grace Then a dog bit her face First she was sad Then she was mad I feel sorry for poor grace.

Tidus P., 13, California

There once was a monkey from Egypt Who punched a soldier equipped The man shot his rifle The cry was a stifle From the dead monkey of Egypt

Tristan P., 11, California

Then the ball, it shoots down from the air He runs toward it with speed of a mare With a dive he goes splat The ball knocks off his hat For that team, it's the end of the fair