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More Honorable Mentions

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Sunday, September 19, 2004;

We had more good limericks than we had room for in the paper for Week 572 of The Style Invitational. Here are some more Honorable Mentions:

Letter aitch, in some tongues, you can tell,
Is pronounced not at all, or not well.
By the Brits it is rated
Their second most hated,
Right after, of course, "bloody ell."
(Brendan Beary, Great Mills)

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me.
Coulda sworn they were all out
to git me.
But I've learned to adjust
When I'm on angel dust
Holy smokes! That big unicorn bit me!
(Scott Campisi, Wake Village, Tex.)

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Air Ball
In basketball, any quintet
I play for expresses regret.
"What a jerk," they say, "this is!"
As every shot misses
The backboard, the rim and the net.
(Chris J. Strolin, Belleville, Ill.)

She had eyes of a glorious blue,
She seemed strikingly elegant, too.
But when I asked her out
She shot back with a shout:
"I ain't datin' no egghead like you!"
(Bill Spencer, Exeter, N.H.)

Algophobia, let me explain,
Is an abnormal fearing of pain
Like when candy-asses
Are fitted for glasses
And insist that they need Novocaine.
(Chris J. Strolin)

All your food and your drink and your beer
Will end up coming out of your rear.
What goes on in between

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We should just leave unseen:
It is all alimentary, my dear.
(Jon Reiser, Hilton, N.Y.)

Way down South a young fella called Tater
Cried, "My grandma—a big reptile ate 'er!"
When the town's only doc
Replied, "Son, that's a crock,"
He said, "No, it's a big alligator."
(Harvey Smith, McLean; Dave Zarrow, Herndon)

Some males who are alpha appear
To lead by derision and fear.
There's Ashcroft and Donald
And Dubya and Ahnold.
We girlie men bring up the rear.
(Chris Doyle, Forsyth, Mo.)

"To be, or not to be." Damn!
Is humanity merely a sham?
Hamlet had the last word
(And Popeye concurred):
I am what I am what I am.
(Danny Bravman, St. Louis)

We're dashing when dressed in our camo,
Our guns go off with a big whammo.
We're stuck in Iraq
With no turning back,
So please keep on sending the ammo.
(John Cushing, Arlington)

Anabatic refers to the rush
Of air lifting eagle or thrush
Or that windy express
Raising Marilyn's dress
That made Joe DiMaggio blush.
(Chris J. Strolin)

Here's a sample example concrete:
When a verse uses anapest feet,
Then its syllables race
At a furious pace
With a vigorous galloping beat.
(Louis Spector, Winnetka, Ill.)

This sausage is smoky and chewy.
Adds spice to a bland ratatouille.
But it's made out of pork,
So put down that fork.
It's not kosher to nosh on andouille.
(Chris Doyle)

Saying "angiosperm," you have stated
Of a plant, where its seeds are located.
I should add, all the same,
It recalls the nickname
Of a girl that I formerly dated.
(Brendan Beary)

He thought her as fair as a willow
And dreamed, as he lay on his pillow,
Of young skin as tender

As cream in a blender.
But alas! 'Twas more like armadillo.
(Susan Matson, Highstown, N.J.)

Our beautiful anthem arose
From our nation's great culture. It goes:
"We shall cherish our peace
And our joy will increase
As we dance in the blood of our foes."
(Virgil Keys, Mount Waverly, Australia)

An aoudad—yeah, that's what I am
And I've been one since I was a lamb.
I'm a big-horny dude;
All the ewes that I've wooed
Call me baa baa baa Barbary ram.
(Virgil Keys)

Whatever. No interest is there,
I have no opinion to share.
Ho-hum, I suppose
That my apathy shows.
So what? Eh, I really don't care.
(Mark Hagenau, Derry, N.H.)

In the midst of all chaos, there's some
Who are poised while the rest are struck dumb;
While we're all going nuts
With our thumbs up our butts,
There's a few who can pull out aplomb.
(Brendan Beary)

Apnea
In order to slow one's demise,
Keep breathing while sleeping—it's wise.
Should one be supposing
One's snoring is closing
One's airway, get checked 'fore one dies.
(Jane Auerbach, Los Angeles)

"You'll never get me to the chapel
If you never stop eating that scrapple,"
Said Eve to her Adam.
"Get abs of macadam.
Here, have some fresh fruit, eat an apple."
(Roy Ashley, Washington)

Said the governor, "Come here and see
What it takes to be my appointee.
Don't be a naysayer,
Just be a team player:
I'll play you and then you play with me."
(Harvey Smith)

Aqua vitae you should also keep handy,
It's simply an old name for brandy.
Whereas aqua fortis
Will cause rigor mortis
(Nitric acid: It's nowhere so dandy.)
(Robert Hale, Bilston, England; Brendan Beary)

You think of your nose as a beak?
It juts out too far from your cheek?

It's aquiline, dear,
But don't come too near
Don't wanna be stabbed by some freak!
(Jim Mall, Chicago)

A modern-day Little Miss Muffet
Who made her own whey and could tuffet
Wasn't frightened at all
By bugs big or small.
If she'd spy an arachnid, she'd snuff it.
(Carole Lyons, Arlington)

On vacation, he wrote from Manila:
"I don't care for this place one scintilla.
I detest the cuisine,
And the whole Philippine
Archipelago I've had my filla."
(Brendan Beary)

Our sweet Cockney neighbor, Miss Carter,
Thought that sex for love made a good barter.
Or that's what we inferred
Every night as we heard
Her beseeching aloud, "Ardor! Ardor!"
(Brendan Beary)

Artificial: not natural or real,
Like a flower that's made out of steel,
Or pink nylon slacks
Or that fruit made from wax
Or McDonald's new hamburger meal.
(Richard English, Reigate, England)

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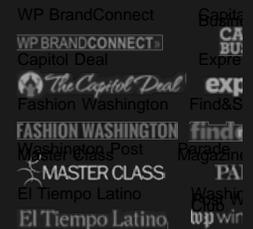
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