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opening extract from

Funny Poems to give you the Giggles

written by

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Clooless

Police station in a panic:
A thief has stolen their loo!
'You mean just the seat?' said the sergeant.
'No, the seat and the toilet bowl too.'
'Do we have any suspects?' he asked.
'No, Sarge, I'm afraid there's no one
And there's just a blank space where the toilet was.
The truth is we've nothing to go on.'

Eric Finney



Ha-ha!

Remember . . .

Wipe your bum
Blow your nose
Don't fart
Or pick your toes.
Wash your hands
Wash your hair
Grow your nails
Don't swear.
Please remember
When you're out
Share nicely
Don't shout.

Please, dear, don't let me down . . .

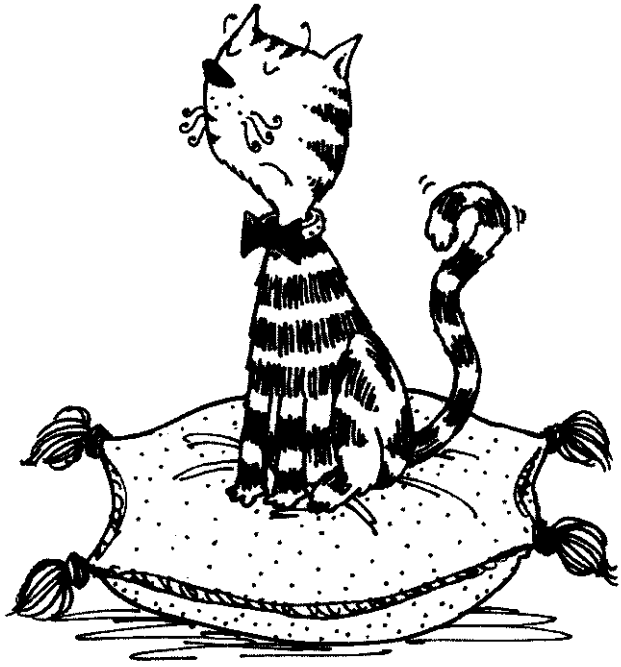
I worry when your father
Goes out on the town!

Catharine Boddy

Animal Rights

Our cat
Won't use the cat-flap
Any more.
He's started to fight
For his Animal Rights
And insists
That he uses the door.

Lindsay MacRae



The Final Straw

I hit my sister.
My dad got mad.

Dad said, 'Get right in your bed. Now.'
So I did. I got right in.
I slit open the mattress
with a sharpened blade
and I slid right in.
It was a tight fit
between those springs.

So Dad said, 'That's destructive.
Stay in your room. And don't you dare come out.'
So I did.
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday,
Thursday, Friday.
I stayed in my room.
I got lonely. And hungry.

So Dad said, 'Come down here
and eat some food.
Now you eat everything. You hear?'
So I did.
I ate the egg, the chips, and the beans.
The plate, the knife, the fork.
The table.

So Dad said, 'You've gone too far.
You make me sick to death.'
So I picked up the phone.
I called an ambulance.
'Come quickly. My dad's sick . . .
How sick? Sick to death.'
The sound of sirens
soon filled the street.
They carried Dad off on a stretcher.
They had to strap him down
to stop him struggling.

So Dad said, 'That's the final straw!'
(But it wasn't.
There was a spare one
stuck onto a carton of fruit juice
in the fridge.)

Steve Turner



There Was an Old Man of Peru

There was an old man of Peru,
Who dreamt he was eating his shoe.
  He woke in the night
  In a terrible fright,
And found it was perfectly true.

Anon.



A Mouse in Her Room

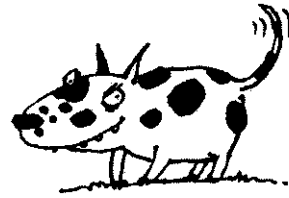
A mouse in her room woke Miss Dowd.
She was frightened and screamed very loud.
  Then a happy thought hit her—
  To scare off the critter
She sat up in bed and meowed.

Anon.

There Was a Young Lady of Lynn

There was a young lady of Lynn
Who was so uncommonly thin
  That when she essayed
  To drink lemonade,
She slipped through the straw and fell in.

Anon.



A Ride Home?

'What a great show that was!'
Said the flea to his wife
As they came out into the fog.
'It's a rather unpleasant evening now.
Let's not walk home,
Let's take a dog.'

Eric Finney