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Opening extract from

What wears a sock on its Bottom?

Poems selected by

John Foster

Illustrated by Mark Oliver

Published by Oxford University Press

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PANTS!

What wears a sock on its bottom? Your leg.

Why do golfers wear two pairs of underpants? In case they get a hole in one.

What do you get if you pull your knickers up to your armpits? A chest of drawers.

How did the pants feel after being ironed? Depressed.

What do you call two robbers? A pair of knickers.

Pants



Why?

Your hair is on top of your head. You stand on the bottom of your feet. So why don't you sit on your middle When you sit on a toilet seat?

The Young Man from Australia

There was a young man from Australia Who painted his butt like a dahlia The drawing was fine, The colour divine, But the scent—ah! That was a failure.

A Pain in the Bum

Lavender Lottum Has an itchy bottom.

Jeremy Styles Has painful piles.



Dorothy Deer Has severe diarrhoea.

Hermione Hants Has ants in her pants.

Norman Nation Has constipation.

And Verity Flickers Has a wasp in her knickers.

The Boy

The boy stood on the burning deck, His feet were full of blisters; The flames came up and burned his pants And now he wears his sister's.



When Mr Brown Went to Town

When Mr Brown went to town People laughed 'cause his trousers fell down. What made everyone point and stare Was his lack of underwear.

The Young Curate of Sarem

There was a young curate of Sarem Whose manners were quite harum-scarum. He ran about Hants Without any pants Till the bishop compelled him to wear 'em.

WHAT DO YOU CALL A SMELLY GORILLA?

Roses Smell Sweet

Roses smell sweet Honeysuckle too Your dog smells revolting And so do you!

What do you call a smelly gorilla? *King Pong.*



What's frozen water? Iced water. And what's frozen tea? Iced tea. And what's frozen ink? Iced ink. I know you do!



Doctor, doctor, those pills you gave me for BO are rubbish. *What's wrong with them*? They keep slipping out of my armpits.

I Once Met a Man From Hong Kong

I once met a man from Hong Kong Who'd been jogging for twenty years long. He was terribly sweaty. He looked like a Yeti And his feet had a terrible pong.

Common Scents

The porcupine may have his quills, The elephant his trunk; But when it comes to common scents, My money's on the skunk.

All Alone

Here I sit all alone in the moonlight Abandoned by women and men, Muttering over and over, 'I'll never eat garlic again.'

What did the scientist say when he discovered how to make a stinkbomb? *Eww—Reek—Aargh*!

Humpty Dumpty Sat on a Bench

Humpty Dumpty sat on a bench. Humpty Dumpty made a foul stench. All the king's horses and all the king's men Said they wouldn't sit next to Humpty again.

Why did Tigger smell? Because he played with Pooh.

Knock, knock. Who's there? Sonia. Sonia who? Sonia shoe? I can smell it from here.

Cauliflower Nose

Cauliflower nose, Cauliflower nose, Your breath stinks And so do your toes.

What's the smelliest game in the world? *Ping-Pong.*

What do you get if you cross a chicken with a skunk? Fowl breath. **Dirty Bertie Groves**—a cautionary tale This is the tale of Bertie Groves Who never ever changed his clothes. Whenever he went out to play The other kids would run away. 'Bertie's coming!' they would yell, Alerted by the pungent smell Of Bertie's stained and tattered shirt And Bertie's jeans spattered with dirt. His sweaty socks gave such a stink, It made the other children think That the gunge between his toes Must have begun to decompose, And wonder what was lurking there Beneath his unwashed underwear.

But Bertie Groves was unaware Why other kids would sniff and glare And leave him standing all alone In his foul-smelling no-go zone. Till he was caught out one morning, When a storm, without a warning, Ripped off all his tattered clothes, Leaving dirty Bertie Groves Standing naked in the street With pools of water round his feet. A man threw him a bar of soap, Saying, 'Wash yourself, you little dope!' And so, for quarter of an hour, Bertie had a public shower.

A policeman, passing in his car, Said, 'Bertie, you have gone too far. To wash yourself is no disgrace, But showering in a public place Constitutes a serious crime. But I will let you off this time, If you can promise me and say That you will change your clothes each day And wash before you go to bed.' Bertie Groves nodded his head, Saying, 'Now I've clearly seen How beneficial is hygiene. From today I promise you I'll change my clothes and shower too.'

I'M DYING TO TELL SOMEONE

Miss Chit-Chat

Beneath this stone Miss Chit-Chat lies. Her gossiping days are done. Her final words as she passed away were: 'I'm dying to tell someone.'

Reginald Hacking

Here lies the body Of Reginald Hacking. It was his cough That bore him off.

Stanley Dyer

Here lies Stanley Dyer Who said, 'I'm not ill.' But he was a liar.

Mr Lee

Here lies a teacher Mr Lee Who said, 'You'll be the death of me!' And sitting at his desk one day, He gave a sigh and passed away.

Constable Chest

Here lies the body Of Constable Chest. His heart made him His last arrest.

A Miser

A miser lies beneath this stone Stingy Timothy Wyatt. He died one morning before ten And saved a dinner by it.

Owen Moore

Owen Moore Gone away Owing more Than he could pay.

inter Mall