

LIMERICKS #13 - 16

by David L. Hatton

FUNNY-BONE FAME

If folks chide my humorous rhyming
or funny-bone cadence and timing,
I punish with puns
that give critics the runs,
so that's why my fame isn't climbing!

— 6/1/2020

TRUST APPEAL

While these famous lines I'm rehearsing
were oft overheard in my nursing—
“Hey, you can trust me!
I'm a licensed MD!”—
the disgruntled patients kept cursing.

— 6/9/2020

RHYMER'S LOT

You well know my rhyming can't “Show it!”
“Don't tell!” trips my timing—you'll slow it!
All my measures must march,
Though they mate stiff as starch:
It's my fate as a whiff of a poet.

— 8/5/2020

BLATHERING BRABBLE

Be wary to parry with prattle
or harry in buffoonish battle.
Better nip nasty notes,
Stay or skip quippy quotes
Than tarry with tittle and tattle.

— 8/8/2020