



Rib-Tickling Limericks Contest Entries

Ruby S., 13, North Carolina ~ 1st Place

There was a teen girl who loved fashion,
Who wore a meat dress, seeking action.
Some action she got,
And some seagulls she fought,
So for birds, she has no more compassion.

There once was a baby named Tim
Who started a gang, on a whim.
He gathered some men
In his secret playpen
but no one could understand him.

Zech T., 14, North Carolina ~ 2nd Place

There was once a pig in a store,
Who ate till his stomach was sore,
He gobbled and slurped,
Wobbled and burped,
But he couldn't get out the door!

Naomi B., 12, Washington ~ 3rd Place

There once was a brave pioneer,
Who made money by selling old beer,
But all who had drunk it,
Then wished to debunk it,
And the pioneer lost his career.

Gabriel C., 13, Ontario ~ Finalist

There once was a wee little pug named Bug
One day in his tub the plug he did tug
The plug bopped his nose
Which turned red as a rose
At least he wasn't a bug named Pug!

There once was a chicken named Pitch-Patch
Her favourite thing was to scritch-scratch
She got scared by a mole
Who popped out of his hole
From then on her nerves were all mis-match.

Daniel L., 12, British Columbia ~ Finalist

A man who was swallowing a sword
Ate everything except for a board.
His cat was not pleased
And angrily sneezed
(It had to make room for the sword!)

There was a great bowman of Yore
Who was greatly confused by a snore
He shot and he missed
And went down the list.
I guess he's not great anymore.

Kayla P., 13, Kansas

Obi-Wan turned into a ghost
which led him back to his host
back to his friends
he did not recommend
to ever turn into a ghost

Austin P., 13, Georgia

There once was a clan of gamers
Who would always whip on their haters
The furries attacked
But the gamers fought back
So never make fun of us gamers

There once was a fish named Yoda
Who liked to swim in soda
He had a tank
It was pretty swank
Until he committed floata

Raymond E., 12, Alberta

There once was a boy who wanted a boat.
And he ate so much food so that he would bloat.
And he had a sister who wanted a doll,
But their father said, "You ought to have nothing at all!"
Then their father turned into a goat.

There once was a boy from the U.S.
And when he stole a cookie, his mom yelled, "You pest!"
So he ran away
To the town of Onoway.
And then he ate a cookie in a big bird's nest.

Hannah C., 13, Indiana

Once there was a war dog named Yeller.
He had quite a good bomb smeller.
It blew in his face,
He had run the good race;
That Yeller, he was quite a feller.

There was a boy from Bloodroot,
Who was quite a bit mute.
He yelled too loud,
Was sent up to the cloud,
But kept playing on the flute.

Keann L., 13, Washington

There once was an alien named Bob.
This alien was kind of a snob.
He was sent away
To Earth to stay;
And Bob was still a snob.

Esther K., 11, Indiana

Jace is a whiny boy,
Who yelled when he lost his toy,
But sadly for him,
His sister did win,
And he never got back that toy.

There once was a girl named Lizzy,
Who was in quite a tizzy,
Her homework was due,
And she thought she was doomed,
Until she sat down and got busy.

Ethan K., 13, Indiana

#1

There once was a vampire bat,
Who was tired of being looked at.
To escape the zoo,
A plan he drew,
Then he folded his wings and sat.

After a long and tiring wait,
He zipped past the guard at the gate,
Spreading his wings, he flew,
For he had escaped the zoo,
So he began to echolocate.

#2

There once was a peanut spread,
Who was layered onto some bread.
Then it went south,
For the spread saw a mouth,
And pretty soon he was dead.

Torrince T., 13, Indiana

There once was a dog named Kath
Who really didn't want a bath
She was shoved in
Washed to bare skin
And that was the aftermath

I really don't know how to rhyme
This should totally be a crime
Pencil on paper
For my educator
This is really taking all my time

Ryis T., 11, Indiana

There once was a dog who was naughty
He liked to drive his Beggati
Now he is dead
We found his head
But where is the rest of his body?

Jonathan K., 15, Indiana

Once there was a man
Who had a large hand.
It had four fingers
And six thumbs
Poor man with a large hand.

Kira C., 11, Indiana

There once was a needle named Singer.
And her rations were so very meager
That one day (so sly)
She unthreaded her eye
And poked the girl right in the finger.

Madeline J., 11, New York

There once lived a nice macaroni
Who was most remarkably lonely.
She ate bushels of cheese,
Until she decided to freeze
The very last bit- which was phony.

There once was a hen named Betty,
Who really loved her spaghetti,
So much that she stole,
Right from a troll,
And was chased by his girlfriend, a yeti.

Anne-Marie E., 14, Alberta

There once was a girl who really loved honey,
She wanted to buy some, but had no money,
So she sat and had a good cry,
She thought she might die,
She said, "Well that's crummy. I'm going to buy a bunny!"

Lucy S., 14, North Carolina

There once was a cat-shaped hole
Right next to the catnip bowl.
The cat came back;
My face he attacked,
And now here I lie knocked out cold.

There once was a bean named Phil.
He decided to climb a big hill,
But he couldn't tonight;
He was stabbed with a knife,
So many more beans to kill.

Abigail L., 15, Texas

There once was a vixen named Pat
She snuck to the colt called Kit-Kat
Kit-Kat turned 'round smart
Kicked her to Walmart
That was the end of poor little Pat

There once was a cat known as Big John
Some say he grew up with a python
Alas it was she
Who drew him up the tree
The shrews no longer fear our Big John

Oliver H., 12, Indiana

There once was a dog named Mable
She liked to dance on the table
She sang a song
“Come follow along”
But that's just a silly old fable

Avery W., 14, Indiana

There once was a girl from pamper
With pride she started to scamper
Until she fell lame
With shame in her name
And with pride she could no longer tamper

Joshua T., 12, Indiana

There once was a soldier named Tom,
Who went to defuse a bomb.
He held up his lighter
to make it much brighter.
That's how Tom left Vietnam.

Davis C., 12, Indiana

There once was a guy from Oklahoma,
who was driving an RC Takoma.
He hit his head,
then went home to bed.
Can he drive the RC Takoma?

Cadence C., 14, Indiana

There once was a gal from Main,
Who rode her horse in the rain.
She cantered around,
Then fell on the ground,
And now she uses a cane.

Layne V., 13, Indiana

There once was a man who was lyrical
And everyone thought he was hysterical
He enjoyed poetry
The only word he knew was “me”
So he changed lyric to ly-me-rical

There once was a sign that said “ternders”
But happily it never said “Quarter Pernder”
Someone hates that it's there
But nobody ever cares
That the sign at McDonald's has ternders.

Katie Y., 11, Florida

There once was a beetle named Larry
Who was very unusually hairy
He tried with all his might
To give his mom a fright
But she said, “You’re too comical to be scary.”

Brennan D., 13, Oregon

There once was a fellow named Burky
Who went for a walk with his turkey
But it fell in a pot
That was surprisingly hot
And now Mr. Burky sells jerky.

Miranda D., 12, Louisiana

There was once a dog named Tray
During a storm he decided to run away.
While at Play
He lost his way
But came back the next day.

Margarita L., 11, Georgia

A cat met a wolf one day.
She noticed him napping away.
She meowed very loud,
And was really very proud.
The cat disappeared that day.

Julia L., 12, Georgia

There once was a boy that was blue
For he was not terribly new
He ran and he hid
That poor little kid
And left to go get some shampoo

There once was a beastie named Lennon
He liked to wreck ships made in Bremen
That angered his sister
She gave him a blister
And told him to go eat a lemon

Sarah H., 14, New Hampshire

Crucified

There once was a man on a tree
Nailed to it was he
Soldiers mocked
Villagers gawked
Why couldn't they leave him be?

Peter and the Three Lies

Once a man tried to hide
So three times he lied
Then a rooster crowed
And his guilt flowed
The man ran away and cried

Chyna G., 12, Georgia

Ashy knees Ashy feet.
Wow!! You have a lot of meat
You need to mix lotion.
Into a moisturizing potion.
To give your body a treat.

Gabrielle P., 11, Alaska

Go to sleep, don't make a little peep,
or else I can put you in a jeep.
It might no be fun,
You might as well run,
Or you can go to bed and count sheep.

Christiana P., 9, Alaska

There once was a small young fish named Slim,
with the eels he decided to swim.
He played catch the shell
Before the lunch bell.
I wonder what happened to him?

Vivi K., 11, Florida

I flew a high, high kite, you see.
It went up, up and carried me.
Down, down. I glided down.
Right then, I touched the ground.
As for my kite, I set it free.

Clare F., 14, Minnesota

As I am sure most everyone knows,
A certain chicken once crossed a road,
If it's stumped you why,
(This isn't a lie)
It really had to use the commode.

There once was a queen proud and witty,
Who was sure that she was quite pretty,
But when others saw,
What she looked like, AH!
They sprinted away very quickly.

Lula K., 12, Florida

There once was a turkey who climbed a tree.
He wanted to jump to the moon, you see.
When he tumbled down,
he said, with a frown,
"The moon looks a lot like the earth to me."

Christiana S., 13, North Carolina

Thanksgiving Dinner

A turkey once thought that a ladder
That rose to the roof didn't matter
He claimed step by step
To a kitchen well kept
And was served that night in a platter

The Naughty List

A child hid a thing that he stole
a piece of candy and a roll
One from a brother
The other from mother
And for Christmas he got a coal

Jennaya C., 12, Ontario

There was a young chicken named Binky,
Whose neck was so terribly kinky.
She gave it a clout,
Which straightened it out,
But her eye became horribly winky.

There was a thin chicken named Cu-cu,
Who didn't know what to do-do.
She ate this and that,
Until she was fat,
Now she doesn't fit in her tu-tu.

Miranna C., 12, Ontario

There was once a sick drake of Hearts' Ease,
Yesterday he perceived he would sneeze,
He opened his bill,
But had gulped his pill,
So bye bye to that horrible sneeze.

Sam H., 11, Arizona

Today we will talk about horses.
Those wonderful long leg-ged horses.
Horses prance and they play,
And they feast and they neigh.
I'd love to live the life of horses.

In Minecraft there was a wee doggy.
She ran and she hid in her loggy.
Up wagged her wee tail,
So her plan would fail.
I finally caught that wee doggy.

Andrew S., 12, Texas

There once was a food called meat jelly
That felt very good in his belly
He would drag it on the floor
And go eat some more
Until there was no more meat jelly