



2025 Rib-Tickling Limericks Contest Entries

George M., 14, Connecticut – 1st Place

Old Bobby was quite a strange fellow,
He'd order his lunch with a bellow,
Cracked eggs on his head,
Then went to his bed,
At dawn, his poor pillow was yellow.

A walrus wore boots made of glitter,
He'd dance on a cake and would flitter,
He tripped on a fork,
And flew through New York,
And now all his burgers are bitter.

Hudson G., 13, Western Australia – 2nd PLACE

There once was a valiant knight
Who won every battle and fight
'Till a large crocodile
(Who'd come from the Nile)
Swallowed him up in one bite

Hark! This is the most tragic tale
Of Sir Franklin the mighty but frail
He climbed up a tall tree
To spy on the enemy
And was blown away in a light breezy gale

Jane H., 14, Alberta – 3rd Place

On the sea in a boat was a crew,
And which way to Belize no one knew.
For the right way was left,
Which was south, slightly west,
But the compass said north, plain and true.

There once was a fat man called Looner.
He sailed overseas in a schooner.
Near the end of the trip,
Looner made the boat tip;
It's too bad they had not arrived sooner.

Devra S., 12, Ontario – Honorable Mention

There once was a beehive in France
And the bees all decided to dance.
They wiggled and wagged
And jiggled and jaggled
as if they had ants in their pants!

Andrew H., 12, Illinois – Honorable Mention

There once was a turtle named Sodder,
Who lived in the river's blue water.
And once while he lies,
He sees with his eyes,
A fish flying high, till it falls to an Otter.

Lucia K., 13, Antioquia

I once was served a meat stew
But it was less like a broth than like glue
I found one piece of meat
Which was quite a feat
And for my host's sake, I braved the sinew

I once thought I'd lost my backpack
In its lack, I lost all sense of tact
I called the police
And was not at peace
Till they told me it was on my back

Anya Z., 12, Western Australia

A show horse, called Henry, so grand,
Thought himself the best in the land.
He'd prance and he'd dance,
But wasn't given a chance,
And was promptly removed from the stand.

Jesca L., 16, New South Wales

there once was a girl from the city
who saw a sad wolf and took pity
she unlatched his cage
all he had eaten was sage
his next meal was tasty but twitchy

Izzy S., 13, Michigan

There once was a girl named Chicken.
After she ate, she'd be finger-lickin
She always had bad hair,
And nobody knew where,
She had gone after she was stricken.

Kevin D., 13, Oregon

Around and around the slimy bog
Quite wildly fought the cat and the dog
The yellow cat yowled
The dirty dog howled
Until they both fell into the bog

Jacob F., 12, British Columbia

Snowy road

there is a snowy road
when trucks crash on it they tend to explode
the snow-truck tried to plow
but mother nature had made a vow
oh what a snowy abode

Tired writer

there once was a boy named Maverick
he decided to write a limerick
it was really quite funny
it was about a bunny
but from writing so much now, he's sick

Theo V., 14, New Brunswick

Once Lady Witherspoon was tired
Her small newspaper was mired
In grammar mistakes
And big headline fakes
So Daniel Schwabauer she fired

Sam M., 13, Western Australia

There once was a player called Lot
Who was kneeling to take a quick shot
When he stepped on a mine,
Was shot from behind
And realised he was in a bad spot.

Will M., 11, Western Australia

There once was a boy on a boat
He was watching his special new float.
The fish made a dash,
There was a large splash.
All that's left is an empty old boat.

Michael J., 12, Texas

There once was a large walking tree
And he walked right into me
I took my dad's Axe
I named the tree Max
As I made a house for my friend

There once was a family of ducks
Who didn't see my hammock
went waddling one day
to the place where I lay
Then went running back to the muck

Josette S., 13, North Carolina

There was a girl who lived by the seas,
She enjoyed playing guitar to please,
She went far out for bliss,
Into the wilderness,
And found a strange guitar in the trees!

Toby M., 12, East Africa

I wanted some lunch by the sea,
As fresh as could possibly be.
The lobster came out,
'Twas fresh beyond doubt,
And scuttled away to the sea.

Everly O., 11, Iowa

PENGUIN NAMED KYLE

Look, what's this, a penguin in the Nile
I wonder if his name is Kyle
Quick! There he goes, get him!
Watch out the room is dim
NO he ruined the pharaoh's old tile.

THE THIRD DAY OF MAY

There once was snake named Jake
Who played with a boy named Drake.
It was a frightful day,
On that third day of May
when, WAIT! where is little boy Drake?

Abigail S., 15, Ontario

There was a young girl from Kentucky
Who felt that she wasn't so lucky
For twelve pointe shoes she sewed
But the next day she growed
And it left her feet feeling so yucky.

Linus C., 12, Tennessee

"The Poet from Boston"

There was a poet from Boston,
But an alien ship he was on.
They wouldn't let go,
While he recited Poe,
To Mars he was quickly gone!

"Magic Show"

I went to a magic show,
But magic is my foe.
I had nearly had it,
When I turned into a rabbit,
Why, oh why did I go!

Eric G., 13, Wisconsin

This little duck I had.
Was very very sad.
He waddled around
All muddy and browned.
I think I treated him bad.

Kaelyn P, 14, Texas

A girl stood over the water
she soon finished her plotter
she closed her eyes
a crowd but cries
watching her over the water

A girl stood over the river
the cold caused her to shiver
she grabbed her coat
and cleared her throat
those old thoughts made her quiver

Lucy B., 12, Ohio

Never ever trade a lucky nickel
For a tickle-me-pickle
Or you'll laugh
For 2 days and a half
All 'cause you ate a tickle-me-pickle.

There were two kingdoms always at war.
They couldn't decide which food was the best before
A man from googly gunk
Who smelled quite like a skunk
Brought them a pickle and the wars were no more.

Eliana T., 14, Oklahoma

The Accidental Limerick

I had no plan for a limerick
The clock was ticking: tock tik, tock tik
I ran out of time
And I have no rhyme!
I must finish this poem quite quick!

Opie The Dope

There once was a kitty named Opie
But Father called him a scared dopey
He must change his name
And Opie was game
Because Father was a big meany

Isla C., 11, British Columbia

There once was a fat cat,
who ate an endangered bat,
He let out a burp,
followed by a slurp,
then remembered he mustn't do that.

There once was a Naughty Dog,
who became friends with a hog,
they went on a run,
but were caught by mum,
and now they're tied to a log.

Benjamin H., 14, Pennsylvania

There once was a person whose innards
Were removed by a bear for its dinner
The flesh, it was savored,
But guts were far favored,
For entrails are a bear's favorite dinner

Maverick F., 10, British Columbia

there once was a man named Sonny
he decided to hunt a bunny
he skinned it dead
and hung up its head
an ending not funny for the bunny

There once was a man in a house
who suddenly noticed a mouse
he shouted and screamed
while the mouse secretly gleamed
and the man was out of the house

Anna L., 15, Alaska

The G.O.A.T.

There once was a lady who liked to sing
When she did people's ears would start to ring
She thought she was the G.O.A.T.
But she couldn't hit a note
That terrible old lady who couldn't sing

Stray Kids

Her Spotify was on Stray Kids spotlight

She listened to them all day and all night

She'd stay up til sunrise

Looking at the night skies

Staying up until she got every lyric right