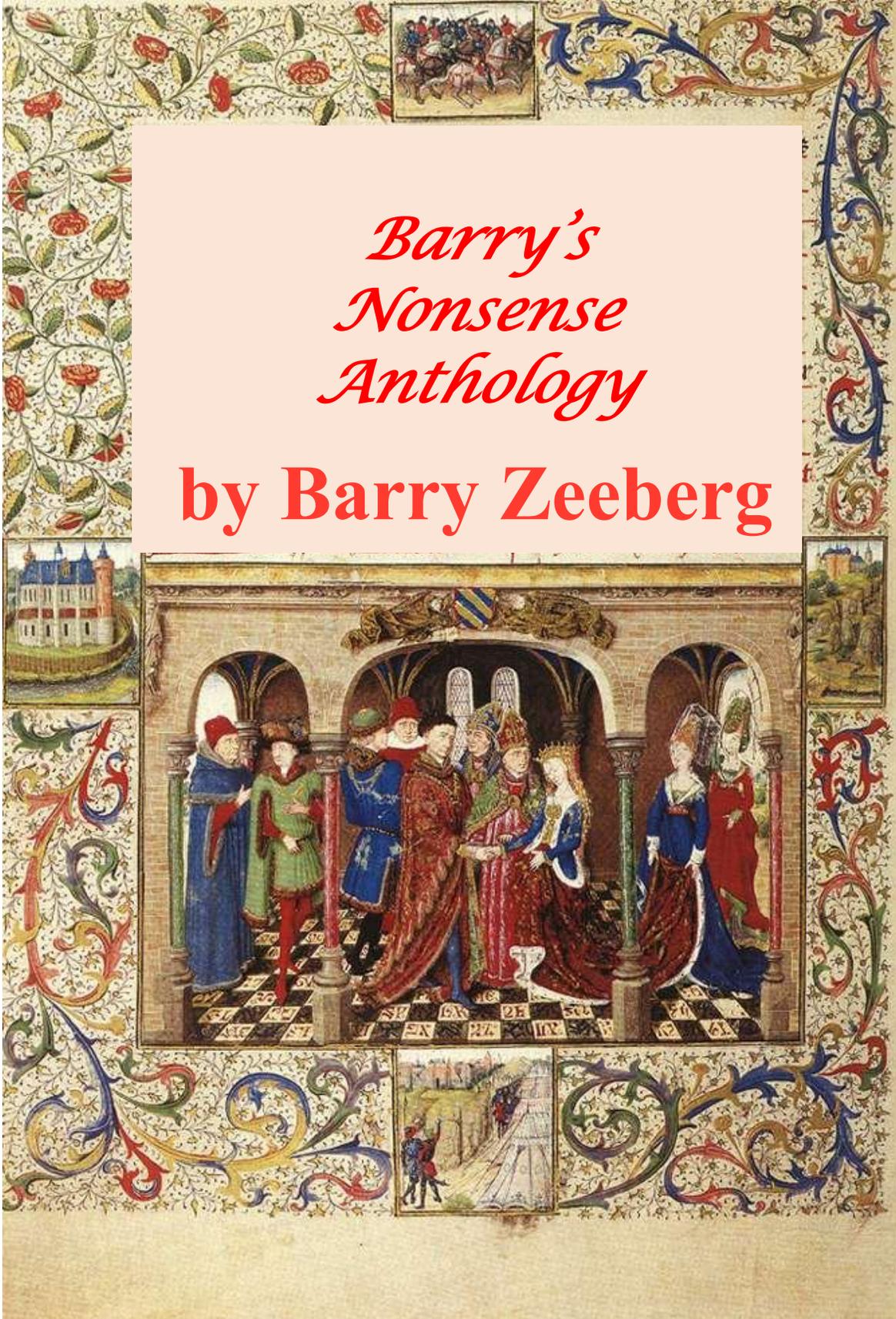


*Barry's
Nonsense
Anthology*

by Barry Zeeberg



Barry's Nonsense Anthology

Barry R. Zeeberg

barryz2013@gmail.com

Copyright © 2018 by Barry R. Zeeberg

Privately Published 2018

All rights reserved.

You may view my book online from my web site, you may download my book from my website and store the electronic version for your own use, and you may print a single hardcopy for your own use.

You may not edit or alter my book, you may not share the electronic or hardcopy versions with anyone else, either for free or a charge.

ISBN-13: 978-0-9657219-2-9



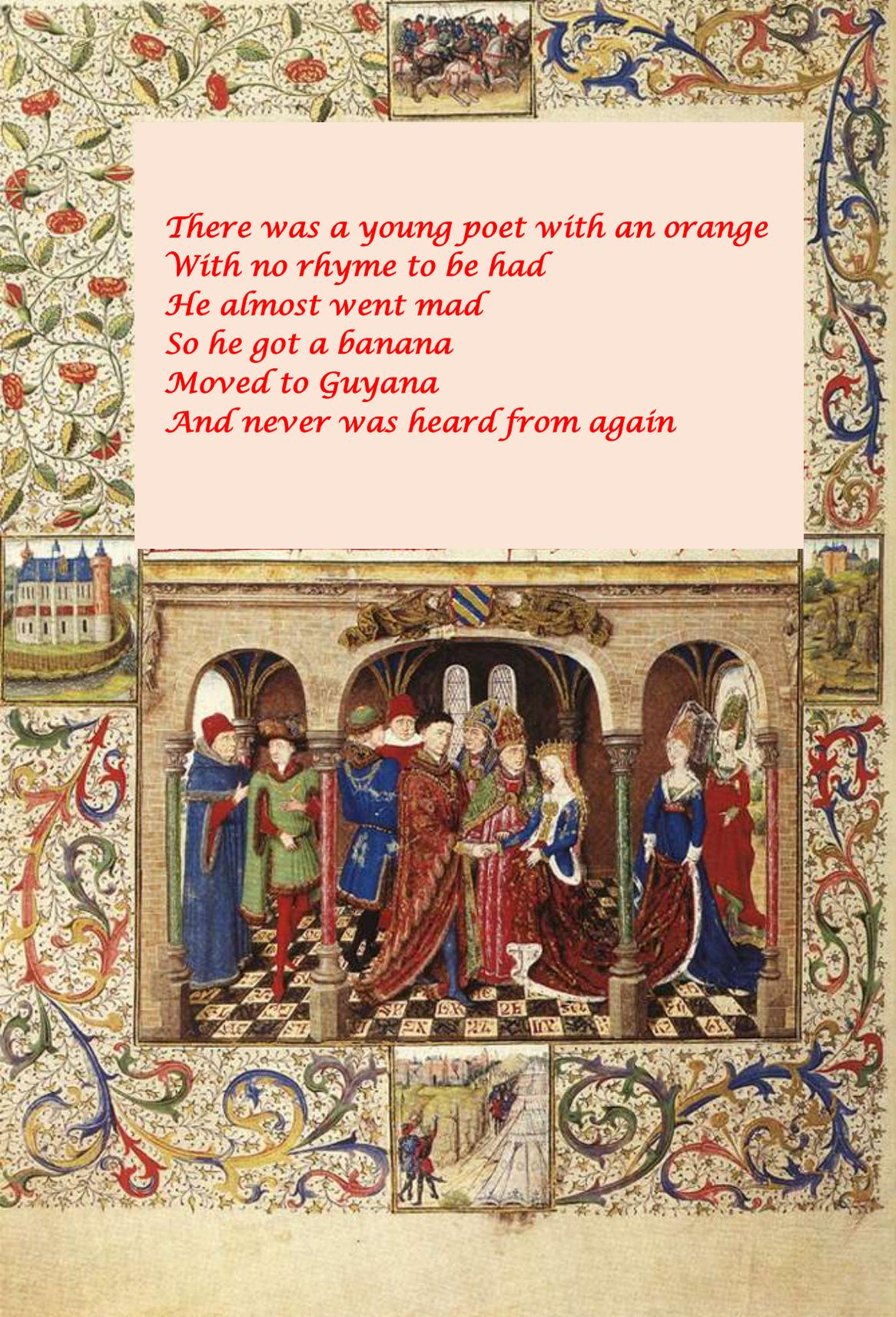
*A bright fellow wrote nonsense rhyme
The whole lot wasn't worth a dime
So dumb was the verse
He would not have done worse
Had he written iambic pentameter*





*There was a young poet from Minsk
His verses really did stink
So bad was his rhyme
He hadn't a dime
That ought to make you stop and thinsk*





*There was a young poet with an orange
With no rhyme to be had
He almost went mad
So he got a banana
Moved to Guyana
And never was heard from again*





*There was a young writer with a
preposition
With which he ended his composition
His prose was immaculate
But his critics did ejaculate
"A preposition is a bad thing to end a
composition with!"*





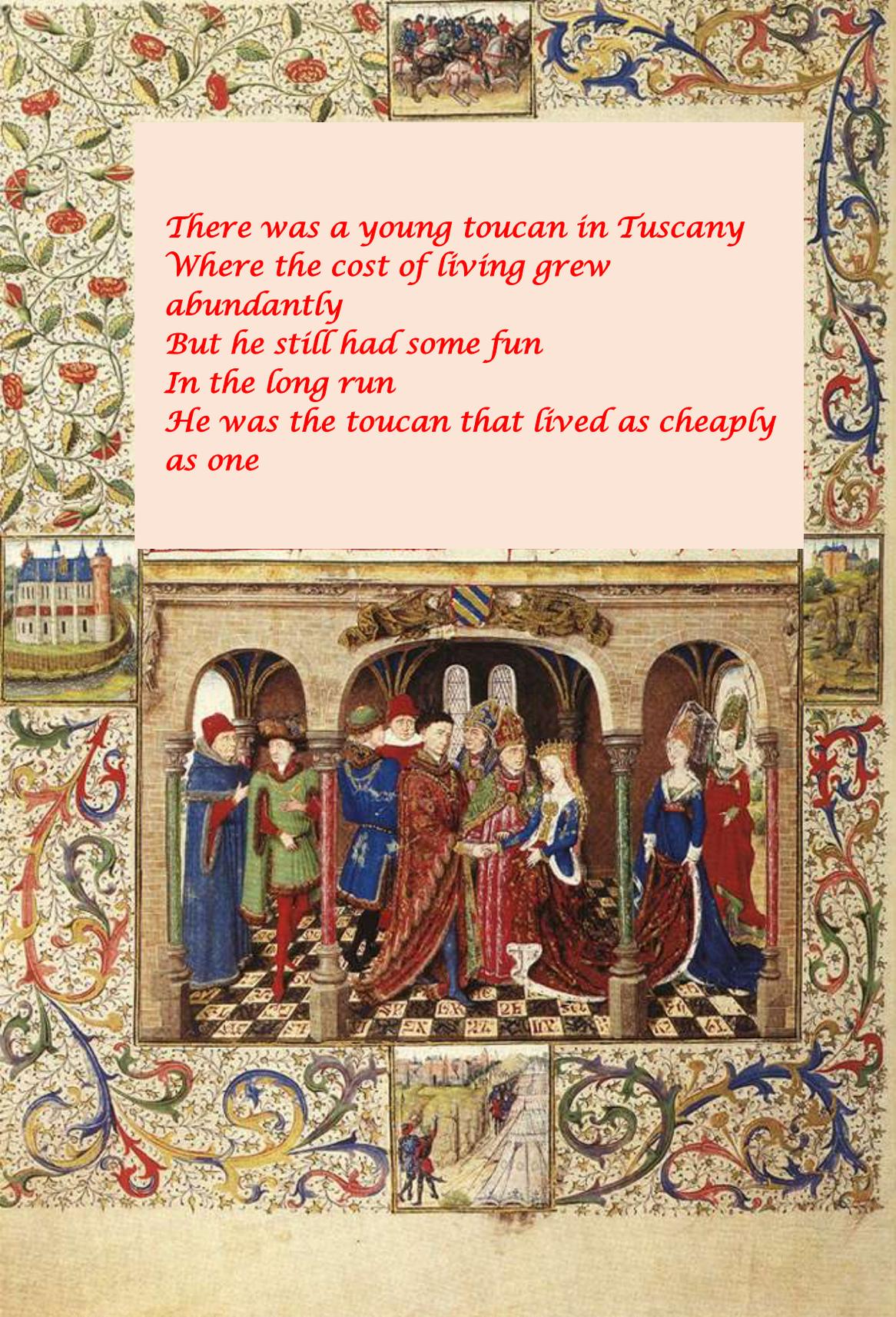
*There was a young grammarian whose
participle
Dangled and also was not fixable
So mangled was his syntax
It demyelinated the synapse
Of whomsoever happened to listen*





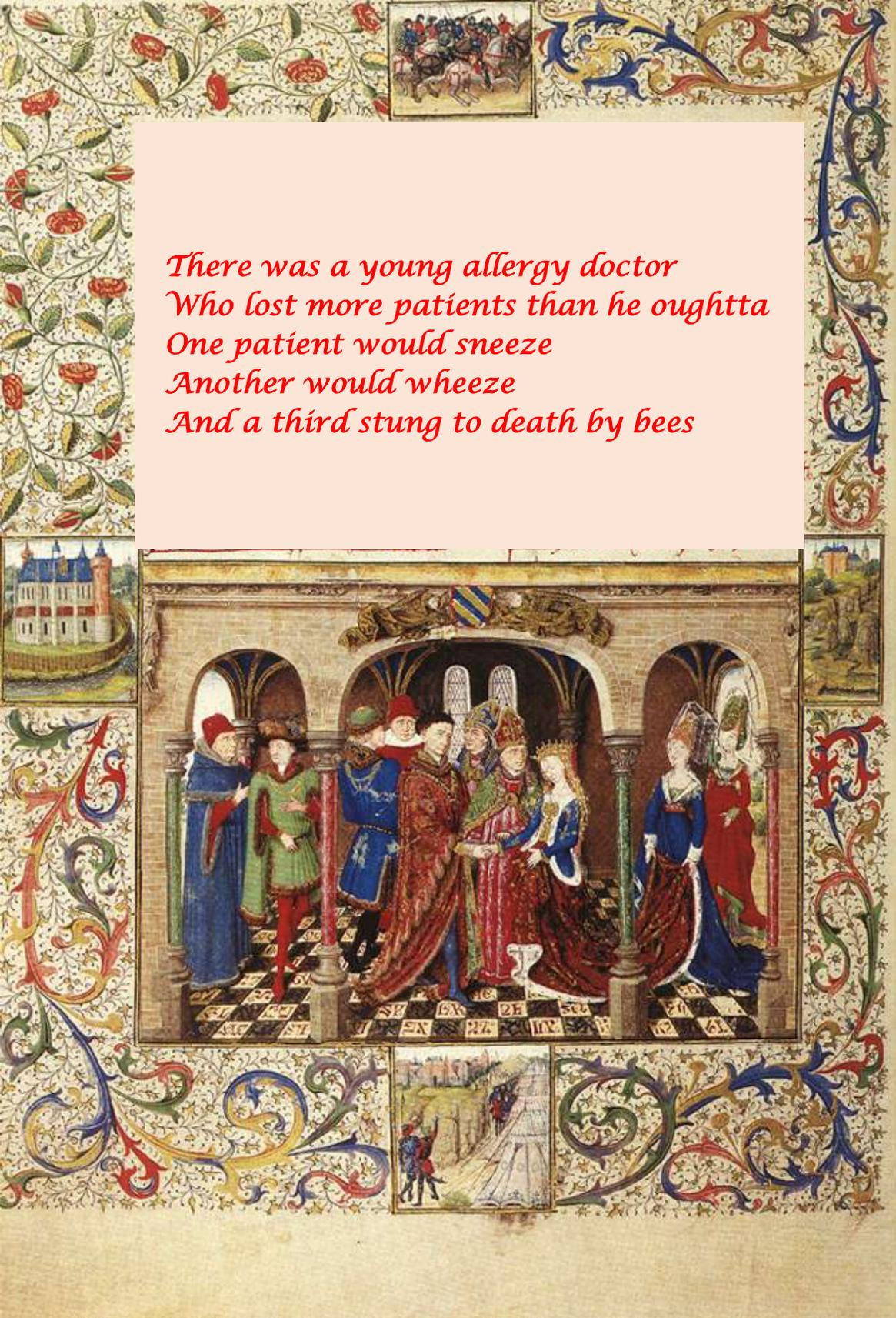
*There was a miller's young daughter
She didn't brush as often as she oughtta
The dentist sent her a bill
Because gingivitis did fill
And some floss she did find on the mill*





*There was a young toucan in Tuscany
Where the cost of living grew
abundantly
But he still had some fun
In the long run
He was the toucan that lived as cheaply
as one*





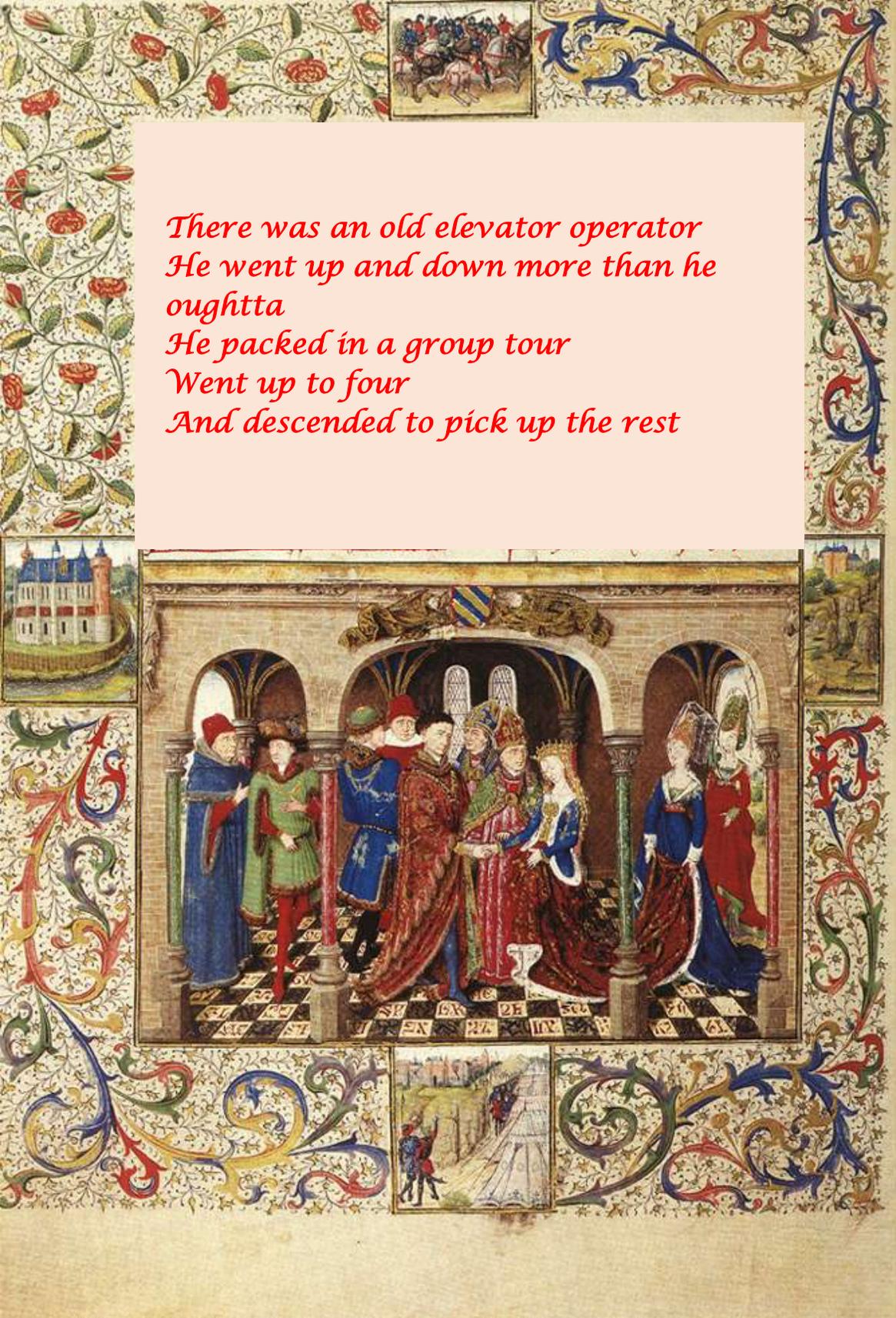
*There was a young allergy doctor
Who lost more patients than he oughtta
One patient would sneeze
Another would wheeze
And a third stung to death by bees*





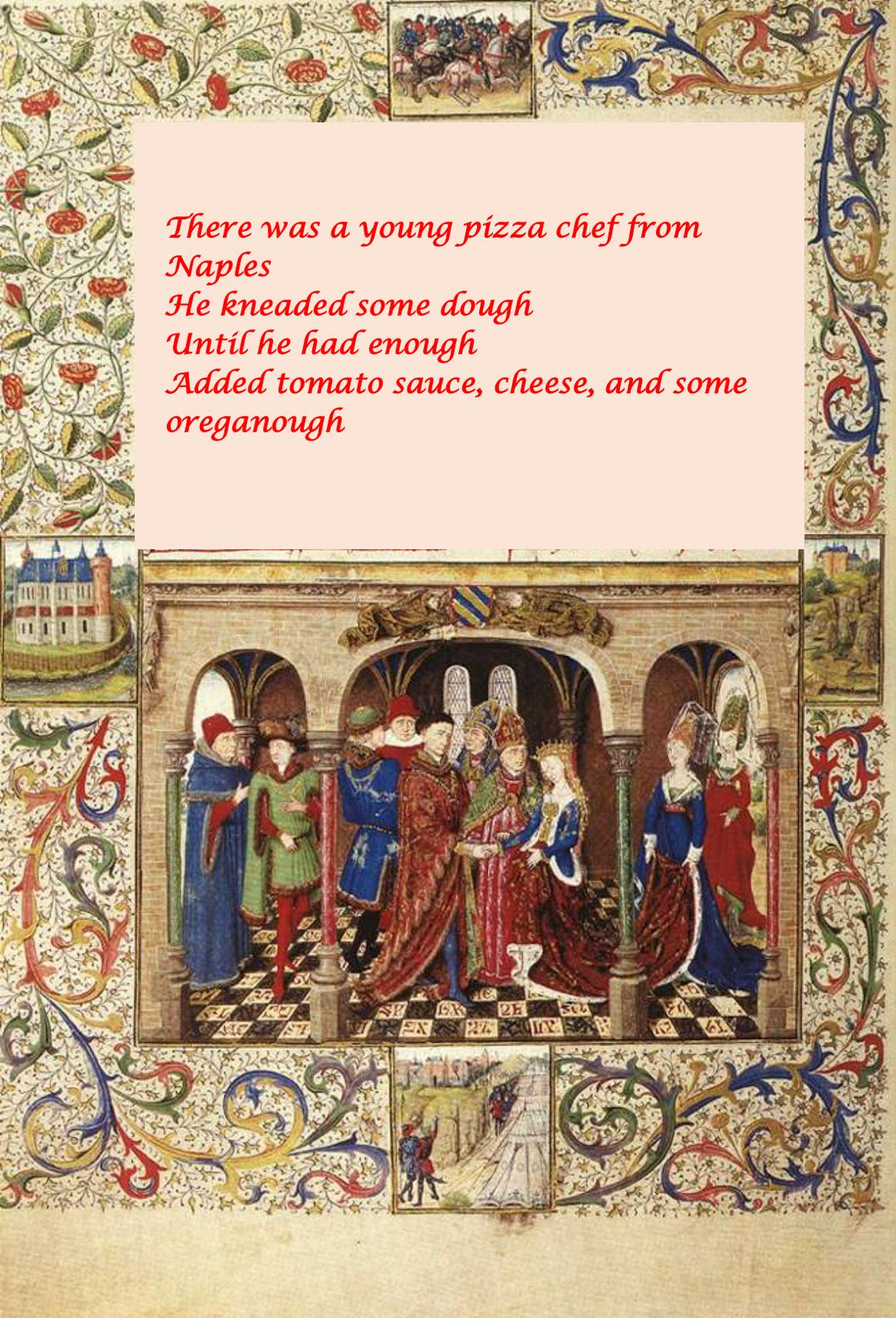
*A young Japanese girl wrote haiku
The only rhyme she could find was
psycho
She messed up the meter
So the zen master did beat her
And she took up electrical engineering
instead*





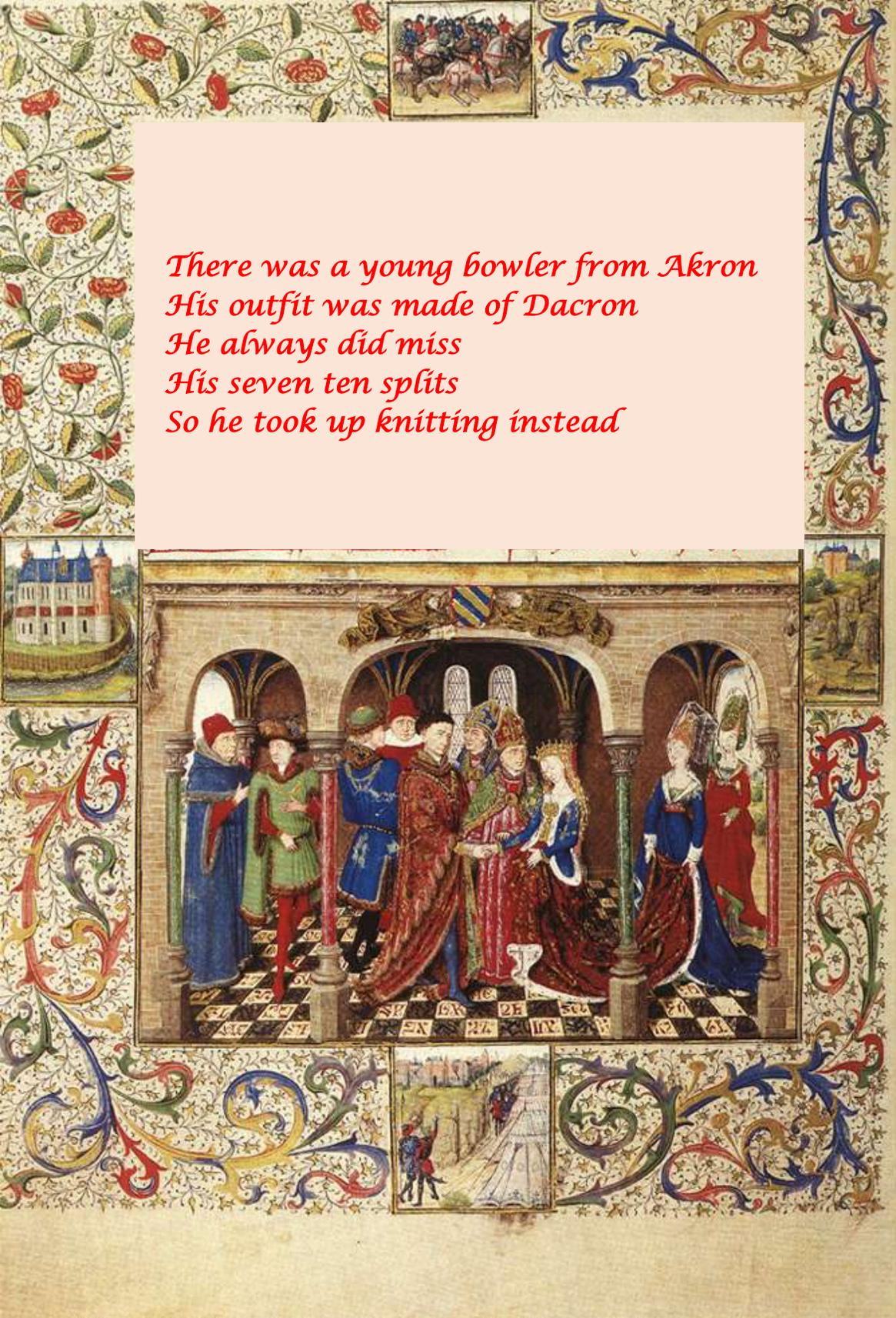
*There was an old elevator operator
He went up and down more than he
oughtta
He packed in a group tour
Went up to four
And descended to pick up the rest*





*There was a young pizza chef from
Naples
He kneaded some dough
Until he had enough
Added tomato sauce, cheese, and some
oreganough*

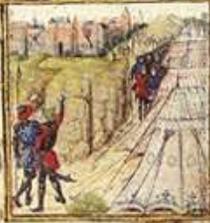


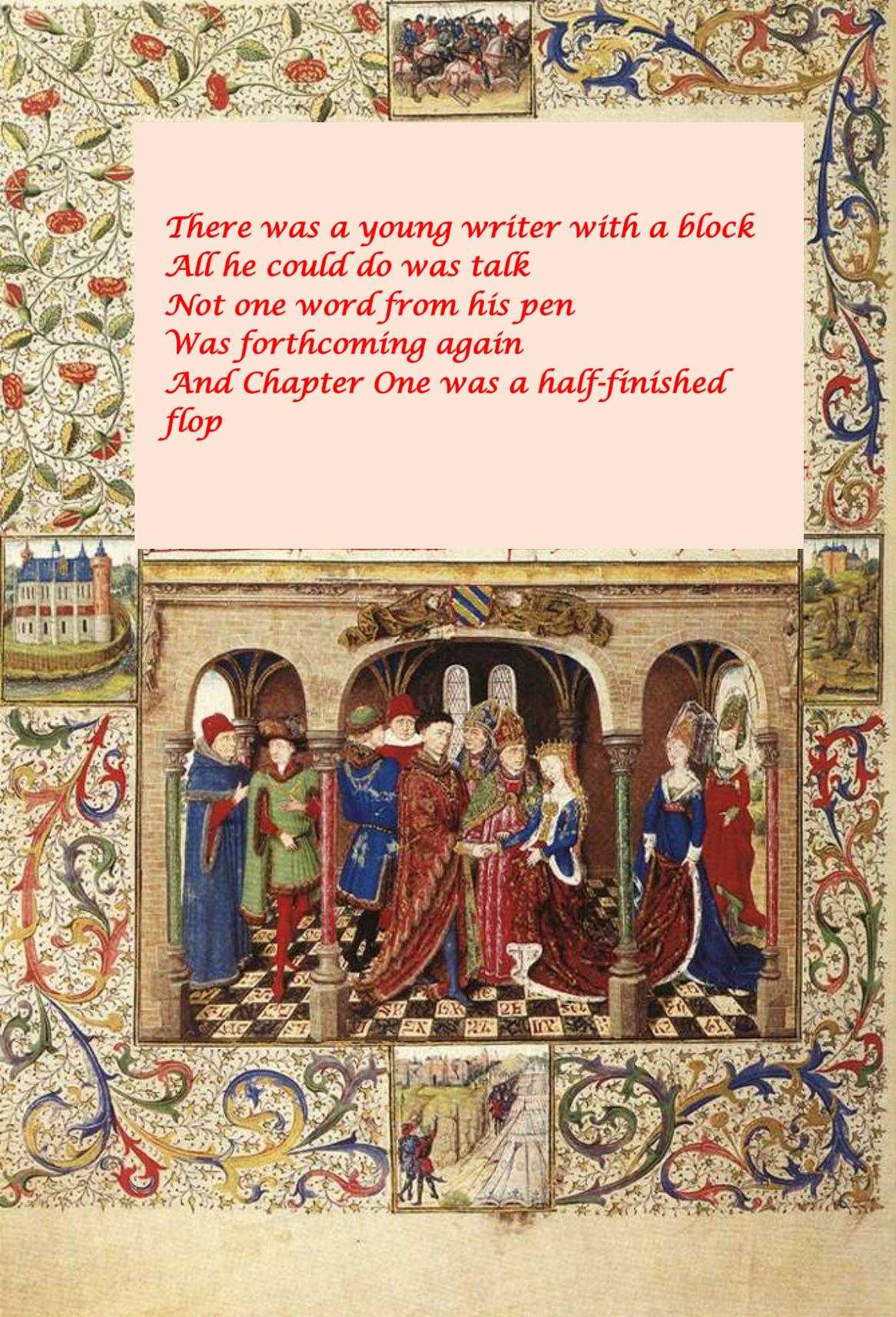


*There was a young bowler from Akron
His outfit was made of Dacron
He always did miss
His seven ten splits
So he took up knitting instead*



*There was an urban apartment dweller
The myth is he was quite a feller
He leased the whole roof
But to tell you the truth
He spent most of his time in the cellar*





*There was a young writer with a block
All he could do was talk
Not one word from his pen
Was forthcoming again
And Chapter One was a half-finished
flop*





*There was a young girl from Rome
It was past curfew when she finally got home
She said she was late
Because she kissed her date
And she was never allowed out again*



*There was a young lady from China
Who was a famous interior designer
She hung a picture with care
Brushed off a stray hair
Was satisfied and exclaimed "There,
there!"*

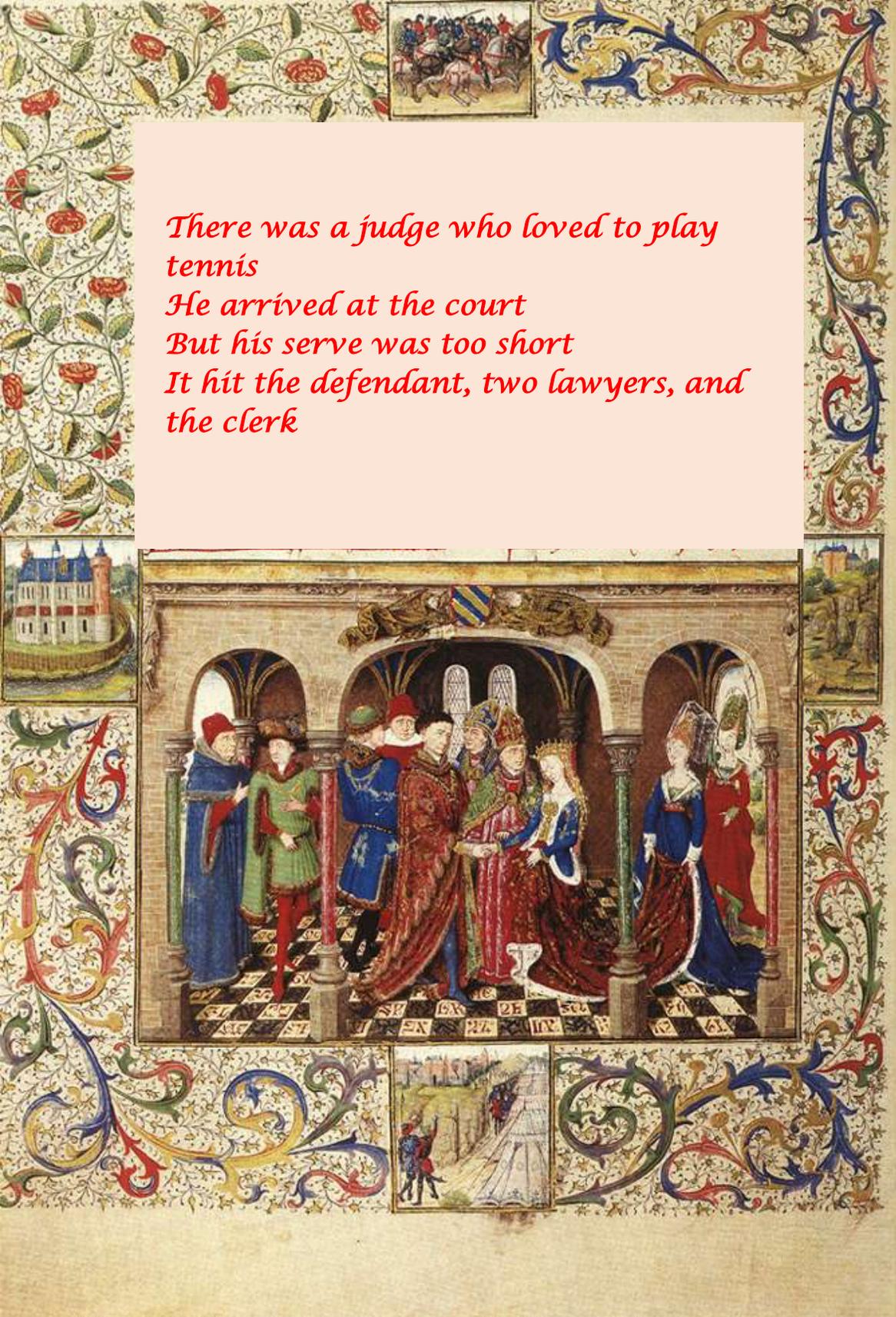




*An optimist had a pessimist daughter
She was thirsty so he brought her some
water*

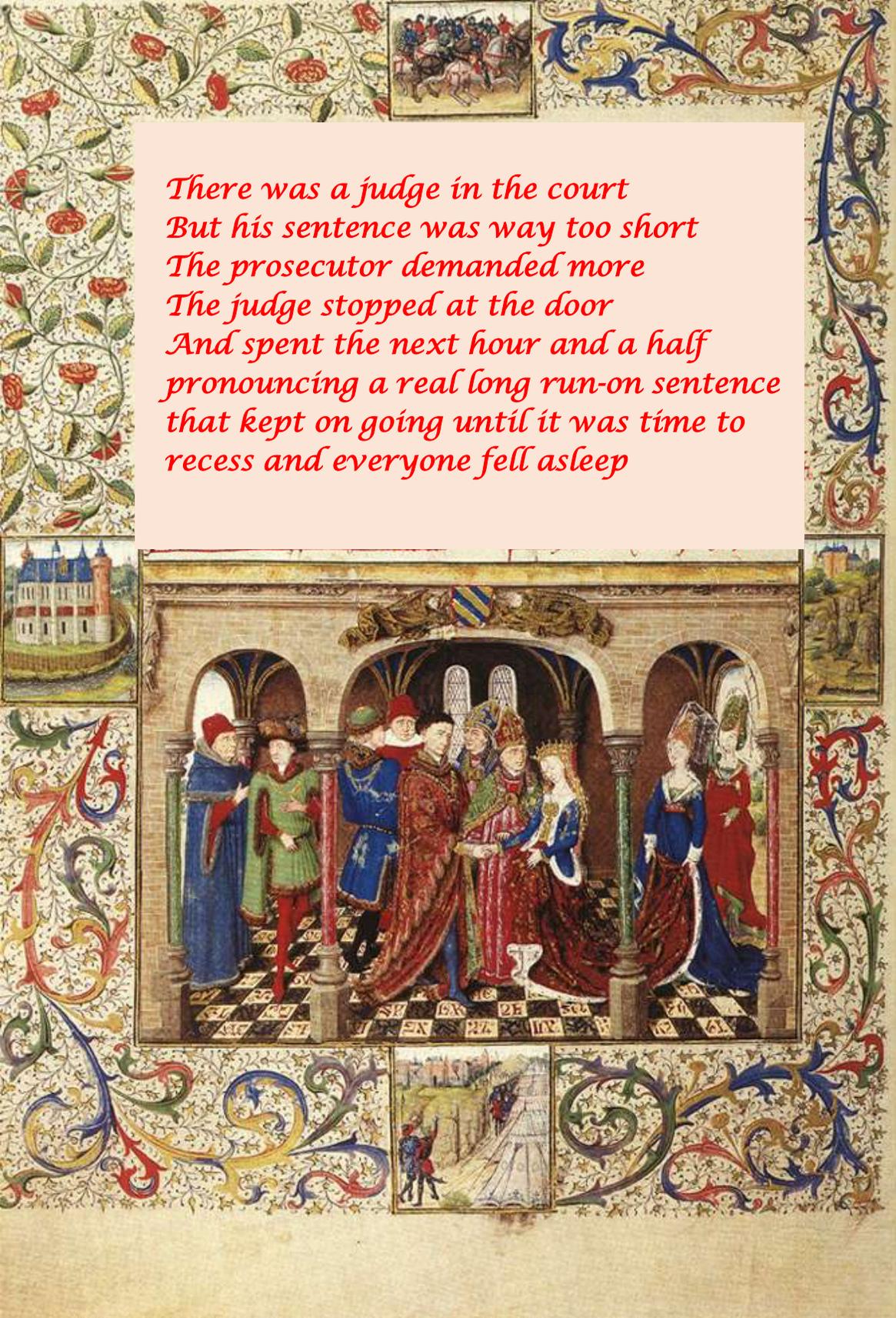
*The glass was half full
But she wouldn't drink it until
The half that was empty was filled*





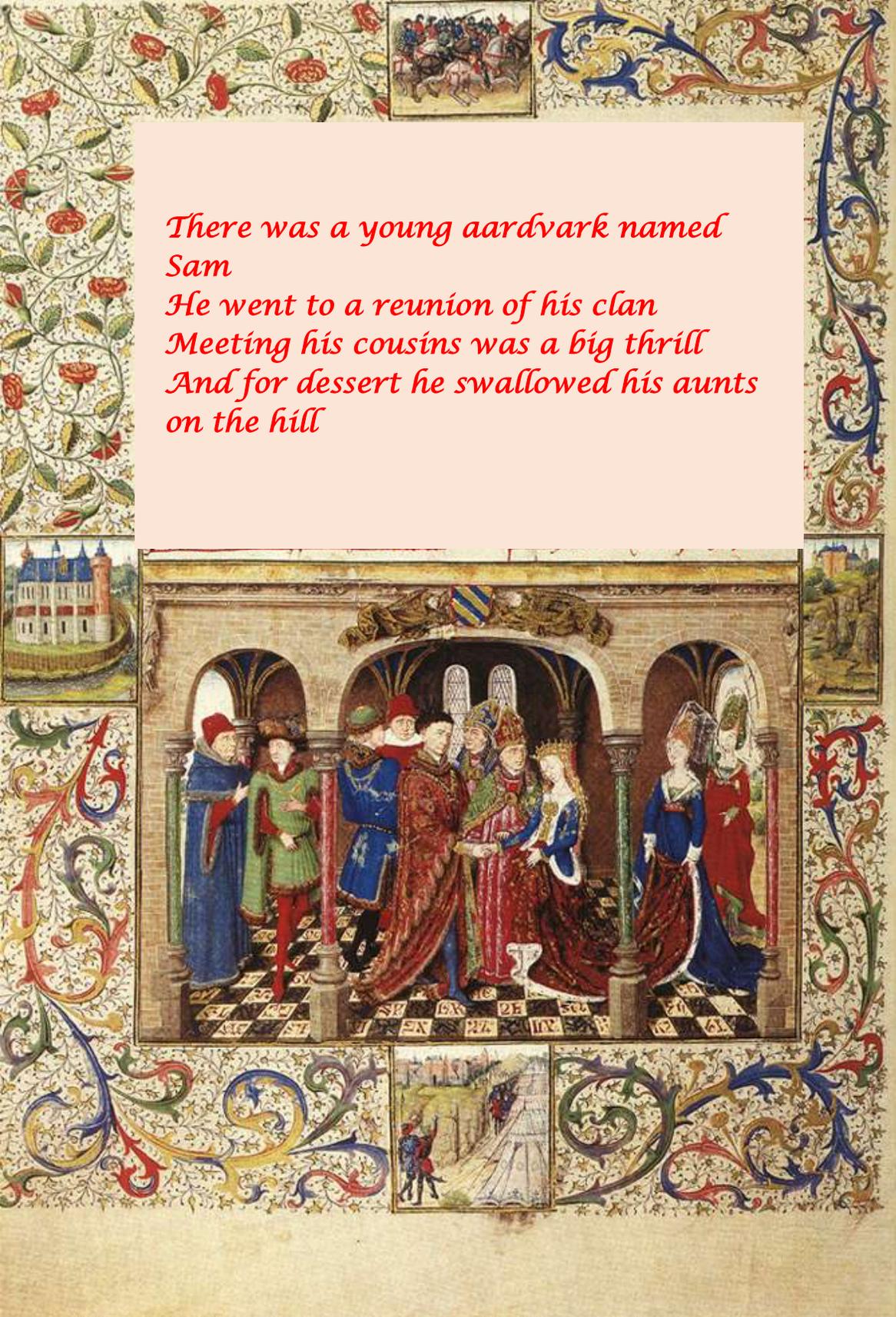
*There was a judge who loved to play
tennis
He arrived at the court
But his serve was too short
It hit the defendant, two lawyers, and
the clerk*





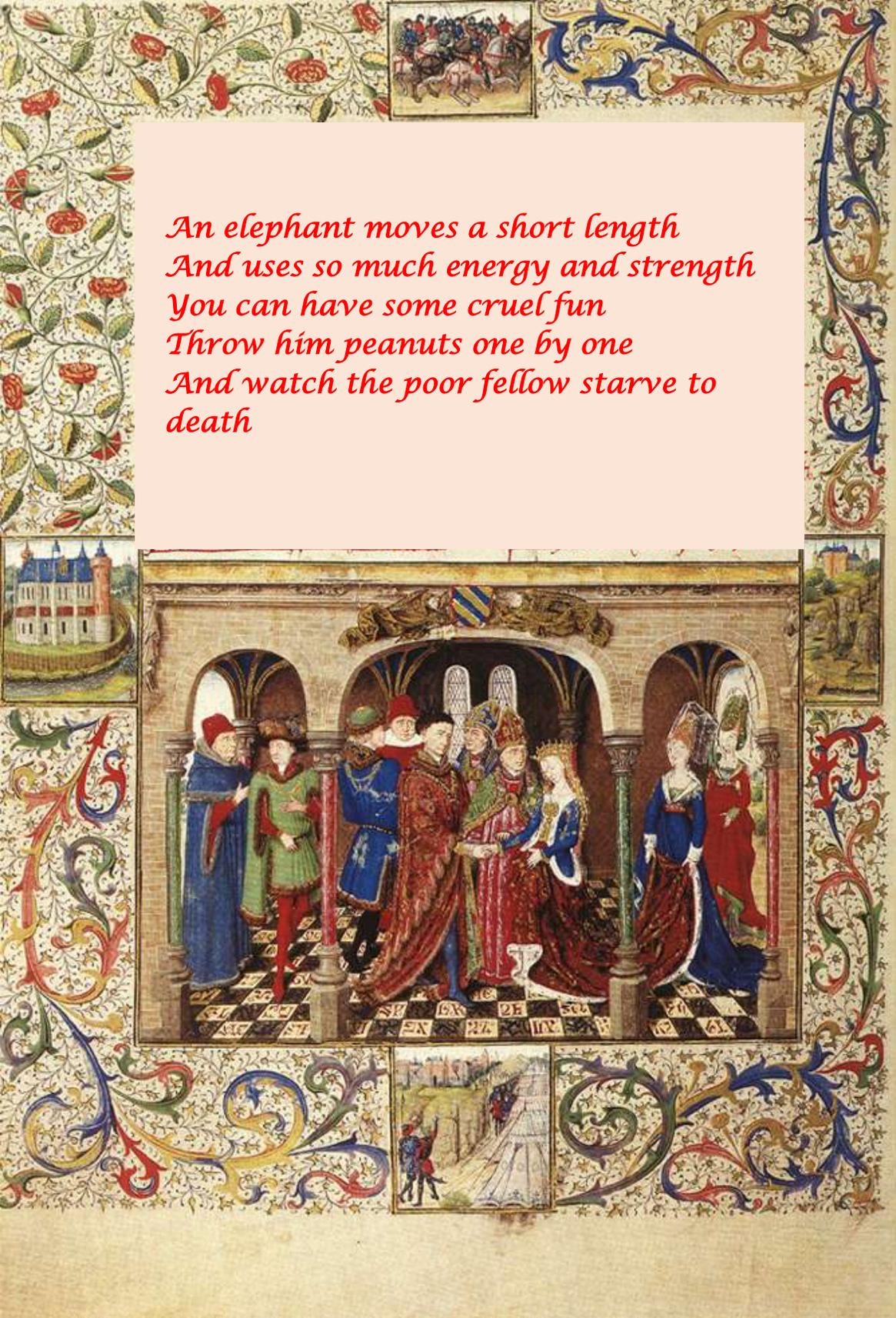
*There was a judge in the court
But his sentence was way too short
The prosecutor demanded more
The judge stopped at the door
And spent the next hour and a half
pronouncing a real long run-on sentence
that kept on going until it was time to
recess and everyone fell asleep*





*There was a young aardvark named
Sam
He went to a reunion of his clan
Meeting his cousins was a big thrill
And for dessert he swallowed his aunts
on the hill*





*An elephant moves a short length
And uses so much energy and strength
You can have some cruel fun
Throw him peanuts one by one
And watch the poor fellow starve to
death*





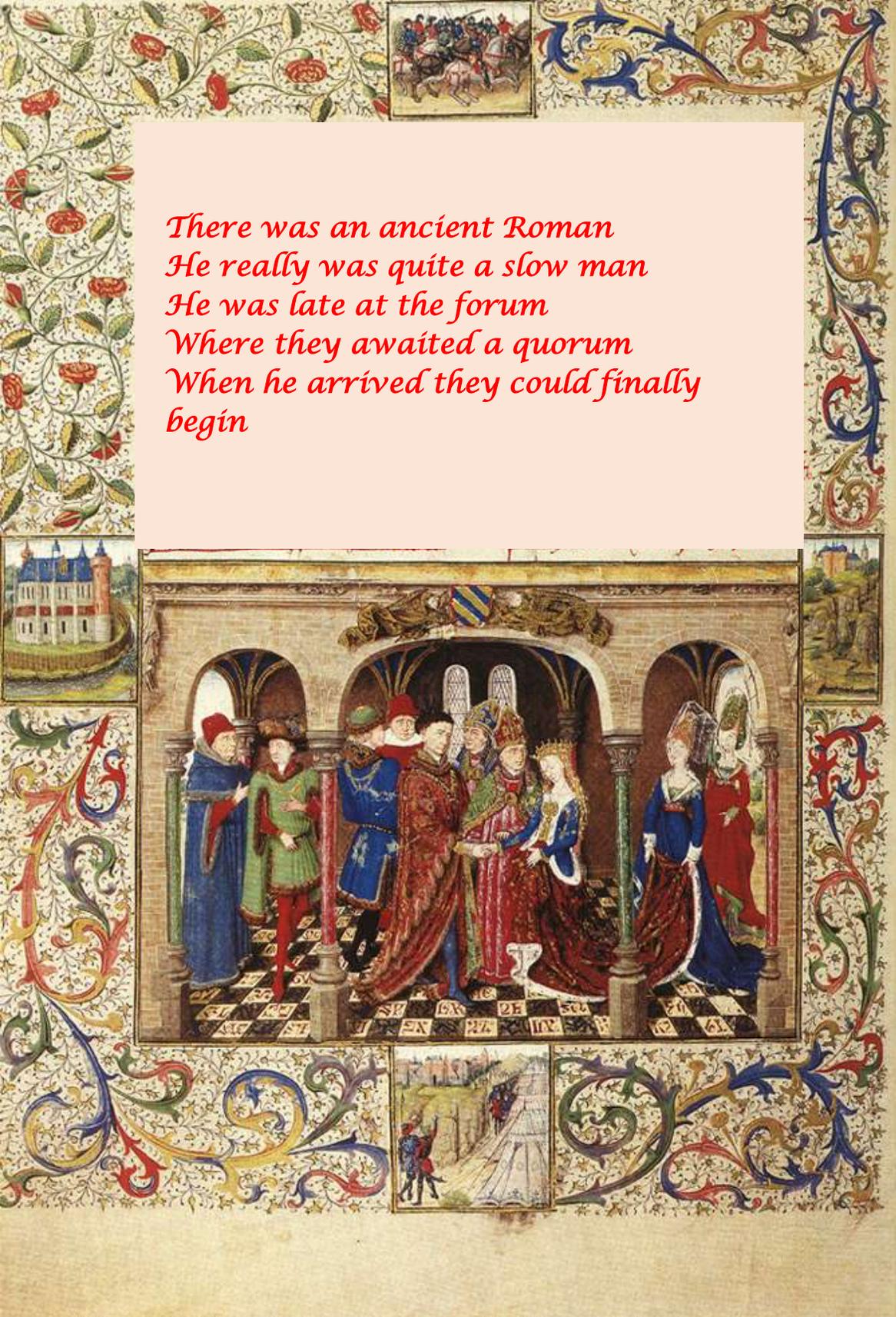
*There was a young girl named Violette
She dated a navy piollette
He took her for a spin
She threw up all over him
And changed her name to Jane*



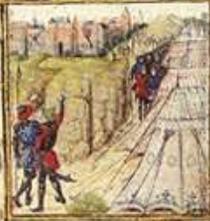


*There was a young dentist with a drill
He gave his patients quite a thrill
A shot of novocaine
Eliminated all pain
And they came back again and again
and again*

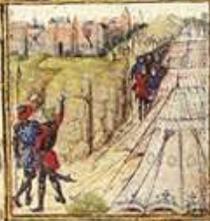


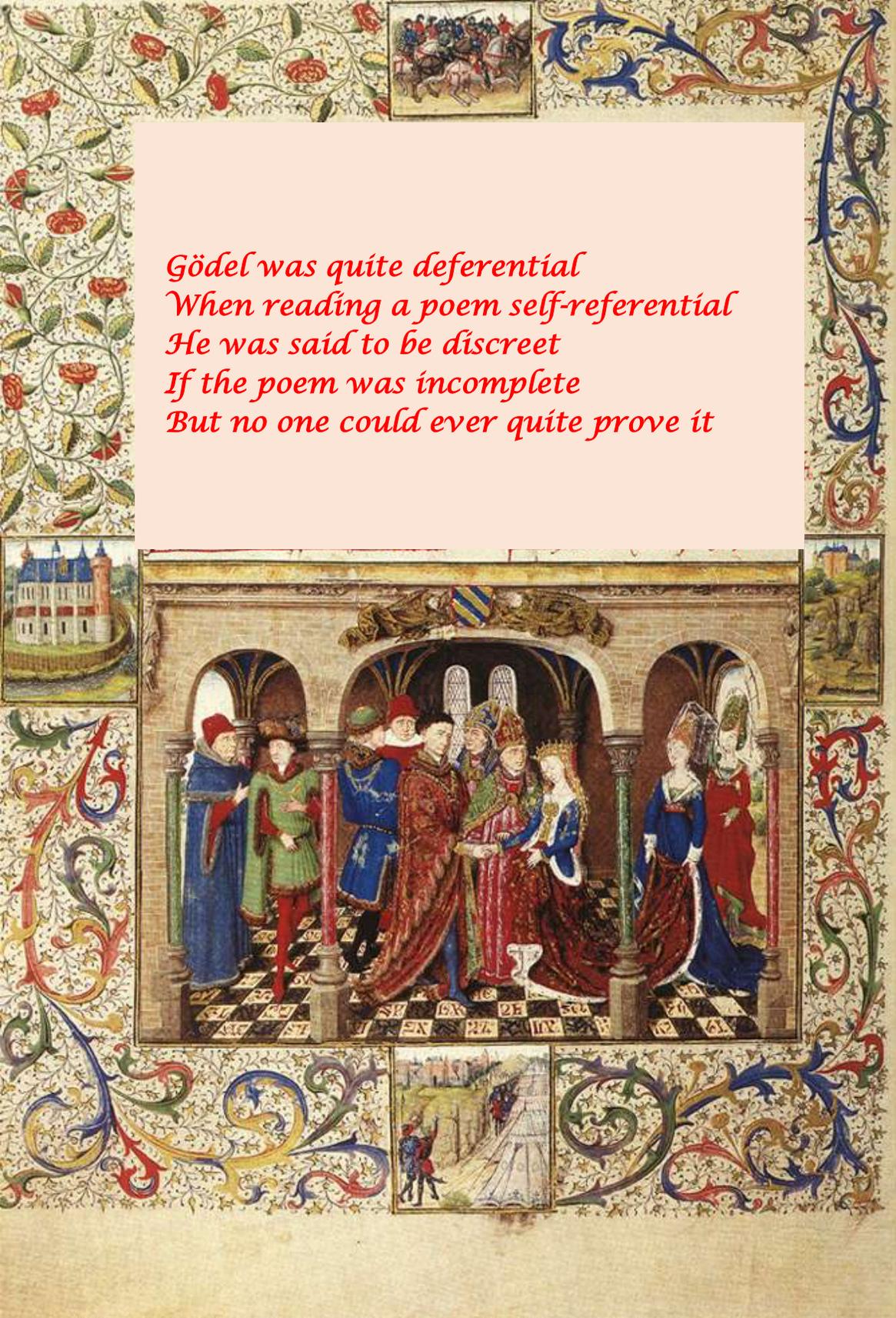


*There was an ancient Roman
He really was quite a slow man
He was late at the forum
Where they awaited a quorum
When he arrived they could finally
begin*

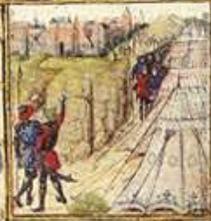


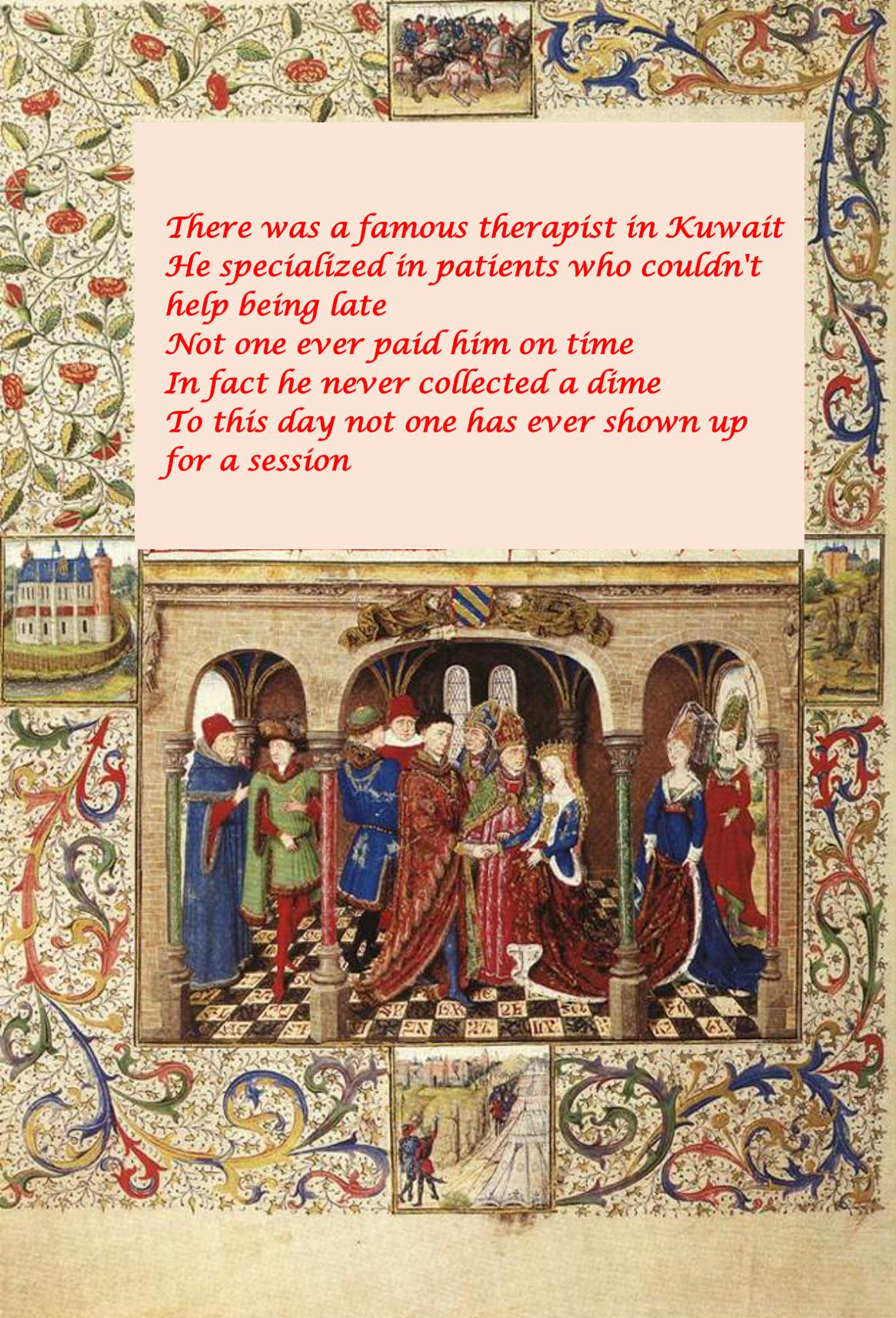
*In Delft lived the artist Vermeer
His model always was near
His camera obscura
Caused quite a furor
When he painted a pearl on her ear*



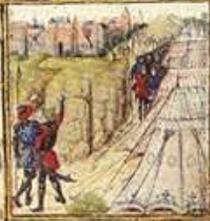


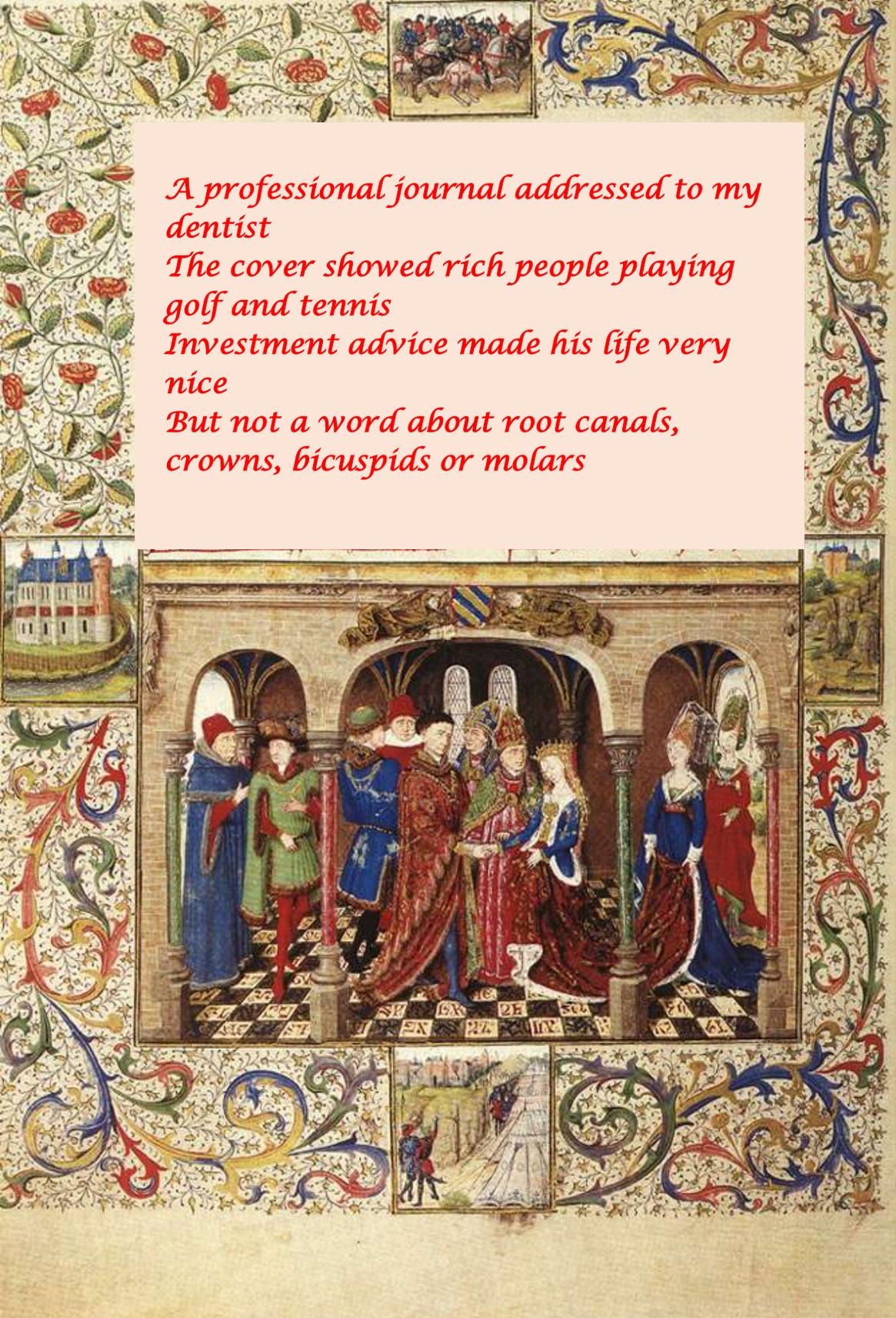
*Gödel was quite deferential
When reading a poem self-referential
He was said to be discreet
If the poem was incomplete
But no one could ever quite prove it*





*There was a famous therapist in Kuwait
He specialized in patients who couldn't
help being late
Not one ever paid him on time
In fact he never collected a dime
To this day not one has ever shown up
for a session*





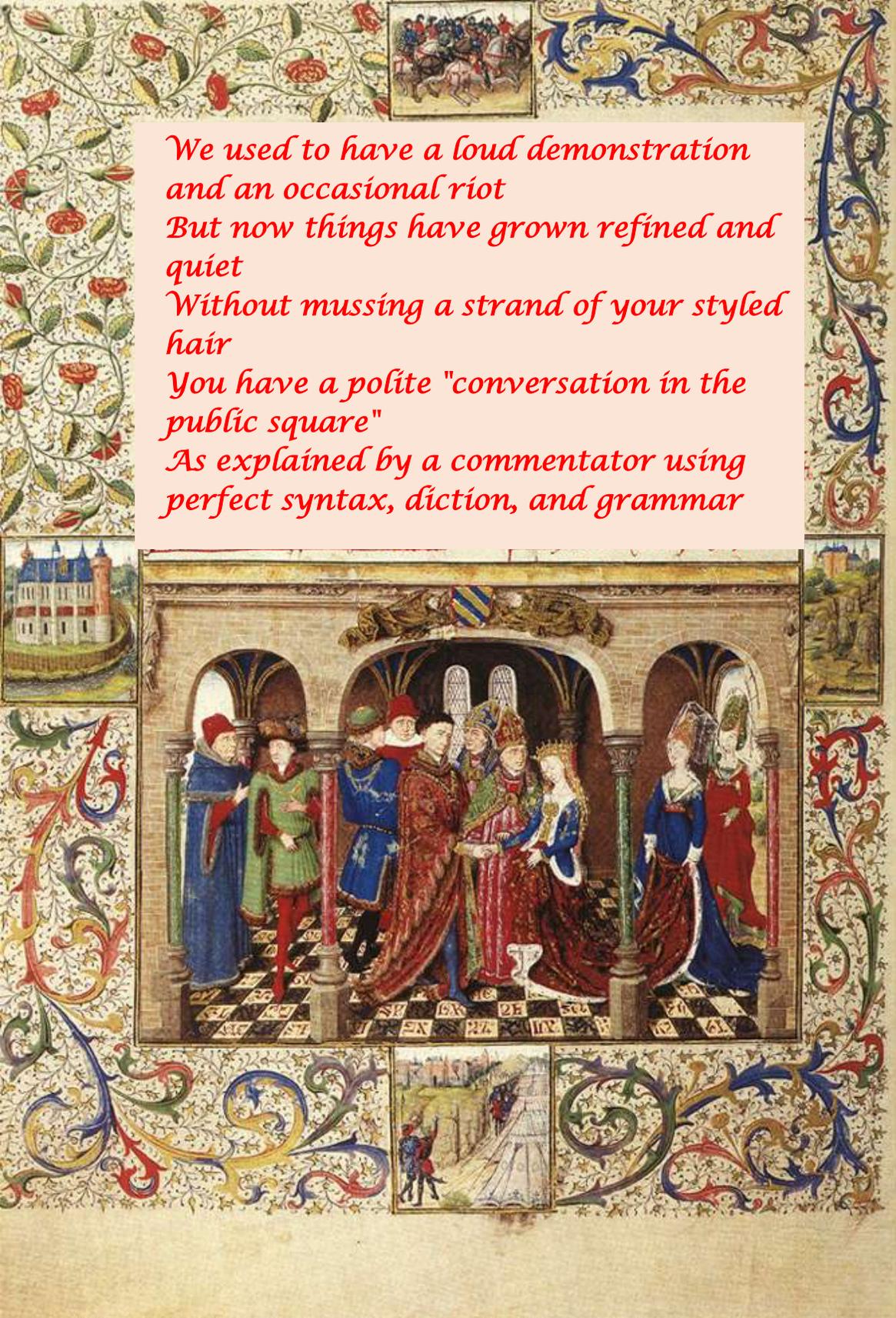
A professional journal addressed to my dentist

The cover showed rich people playing golf and tennis

Investment advice made his life very nice

But not a word about root canals, crowns, bicuspidis or molars

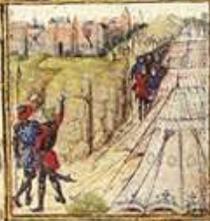




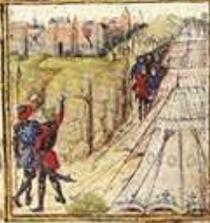
*We used to have a loud demonstration
and an occasional riot
But now things have grown refined and
quiet
Without mussing a strand of your styled
hair
You have a polite "conversation in the
public square"
As explained by a commentator using
perfect syntax, diction, and grammar*



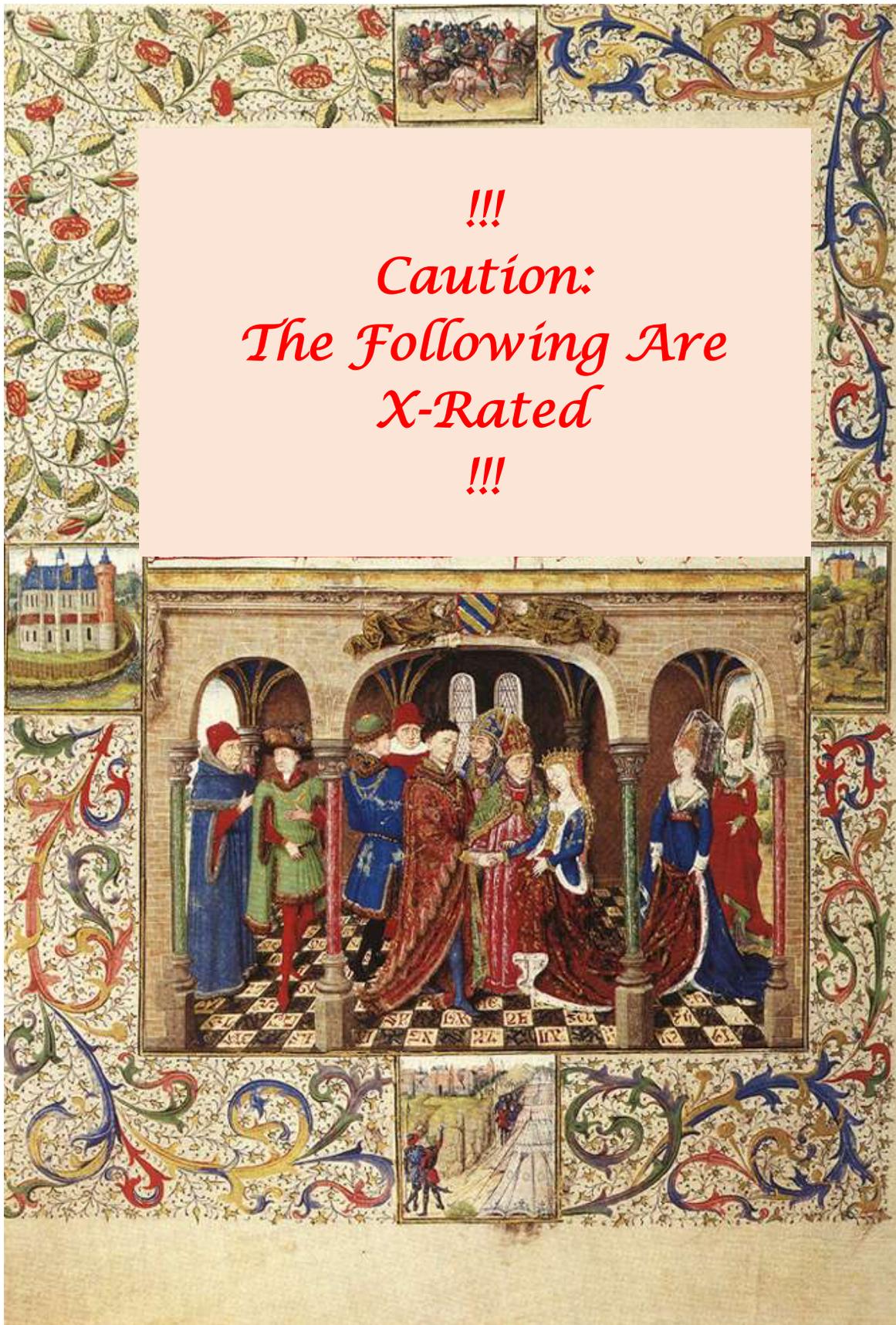
*There were two hefty ladies in a canoe
One moved her large hip
They started to tip
But the other counterbalanced just in
time*



*There was a turtle with a bright green
shell
One day he slipped into the well*



!!!
*Caution:
The Following Are
X-Rated*
!!!



*There was a young practor from Cairo
"Best manipulations in the Nile
"Fix subluxations with a smile
"Lumbar, thoracic, or erectile"*



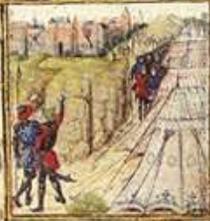
*There was an LGBT individual
Whose activities were of proportions
mythical
After a strenuous day
Of going every which way
A BLT sandwich was most delectable*

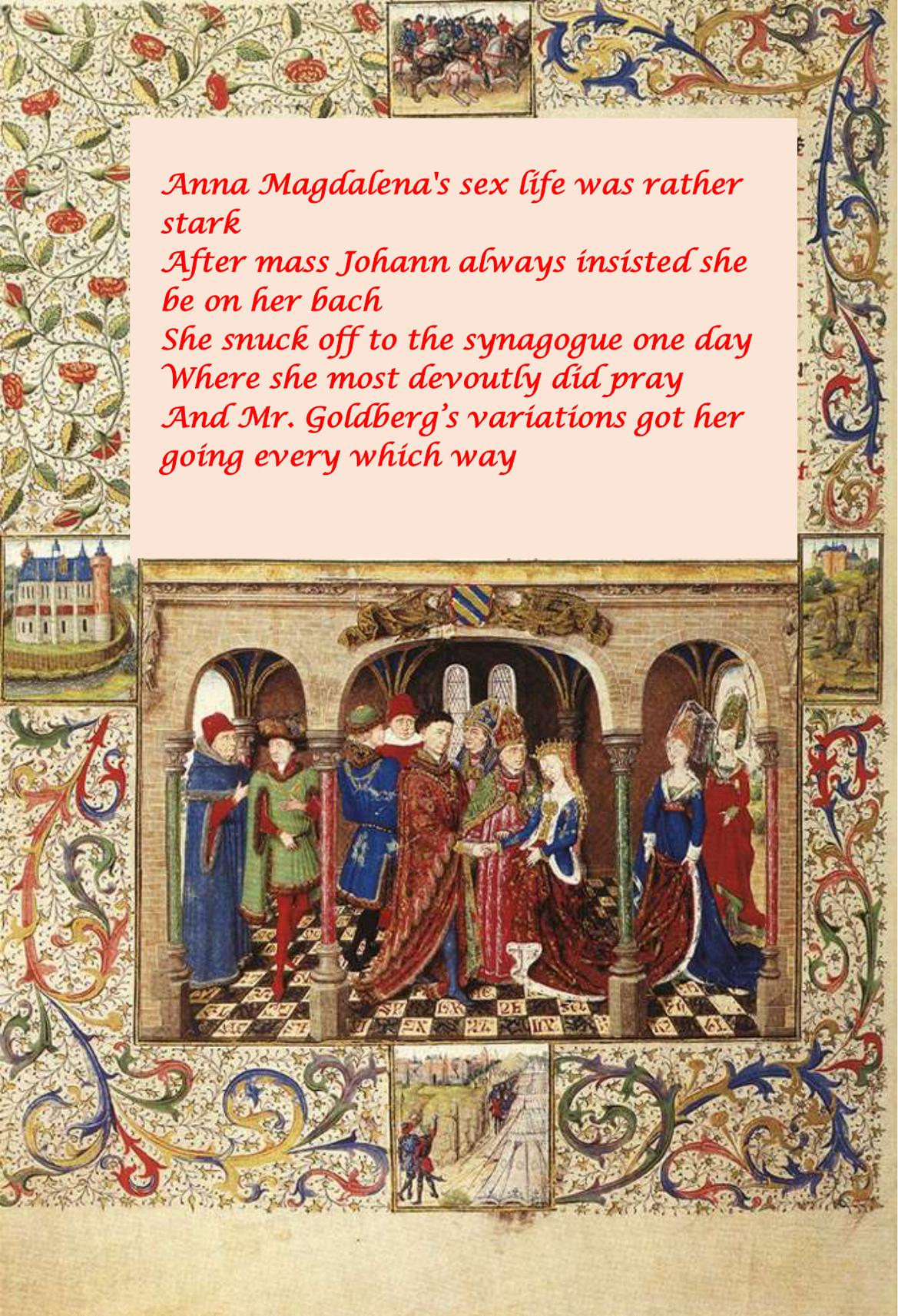


*The life of a gay soldier in Gdansk
Used to be really gdansk
All day they would harransk
All night they would make him dansk
But under Bill Clinton
He never gdtold and they never gdasked*



*There was a young miss from Peoria
Her boyfriend left her in euphoria
How great was her pleasure
Even Kinsey couldn't measure
It exceeded his scale and then some*





Anna Magdalena's sex life was rather stark

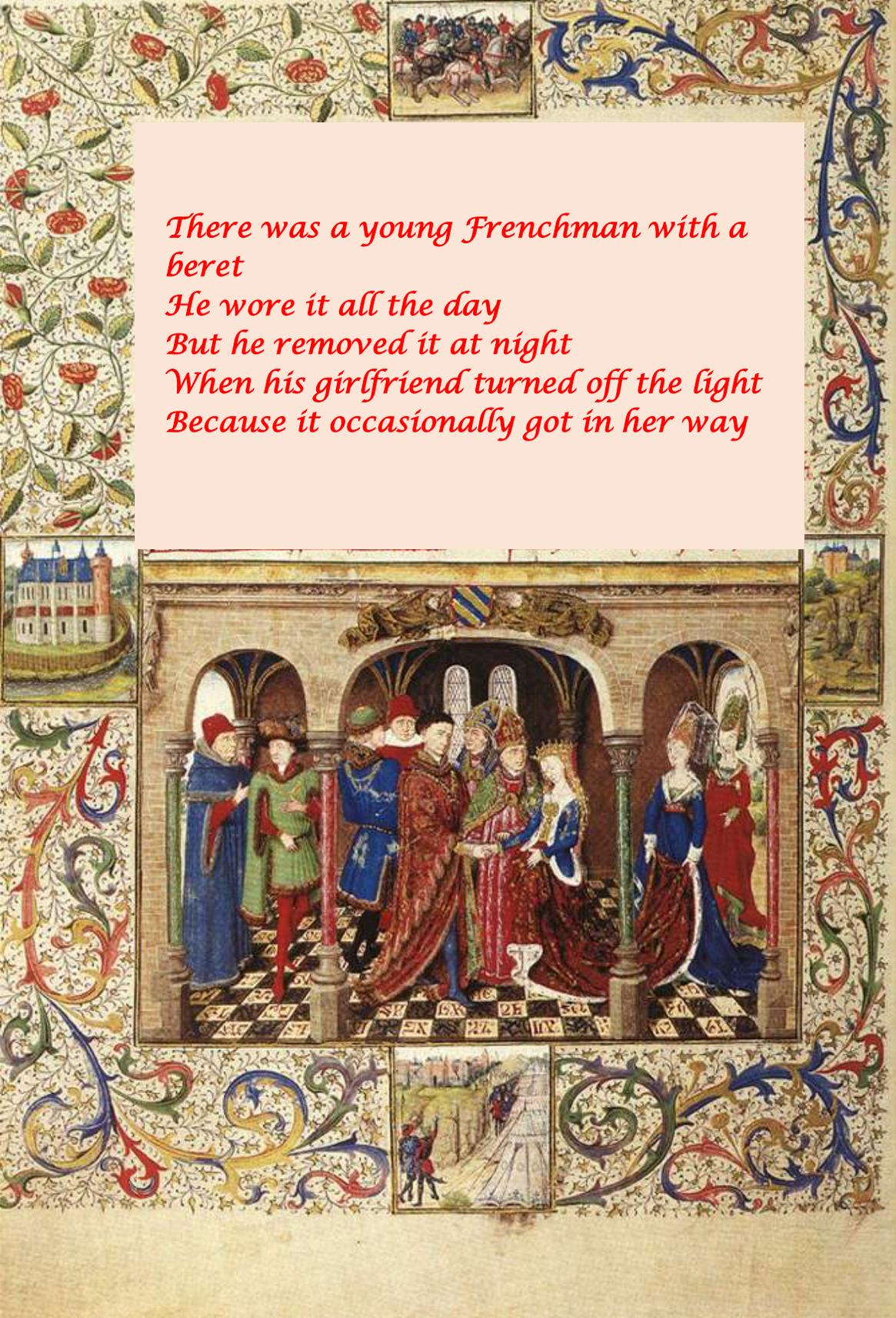
After mass Johann always insisted she be on her back

She snuck off to the synagogue one day

Where she most devoutly did pray

And Mr. Goldberg's variations got her going every which way



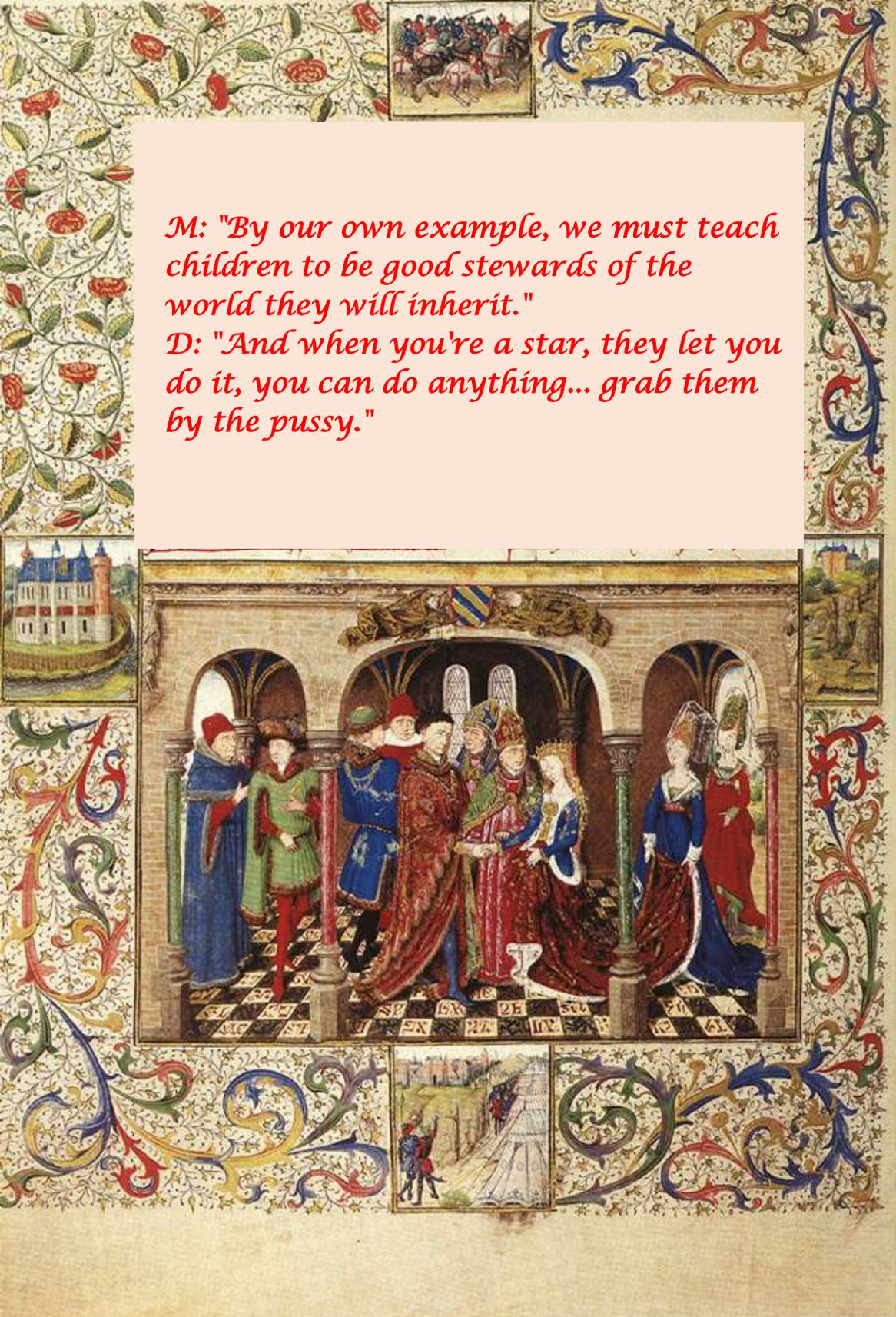


*There was a young Frenchman with a
beret
He wore it all the day
But he removed it at night
When his girlfriend turned off the light
Because it occasionally got in her way*



*Jean-Baptiste-Camille Corot
How the fuck does your garden grow?*





M: "By our own example, we must teach children to be good stewards of the world they will inherit."

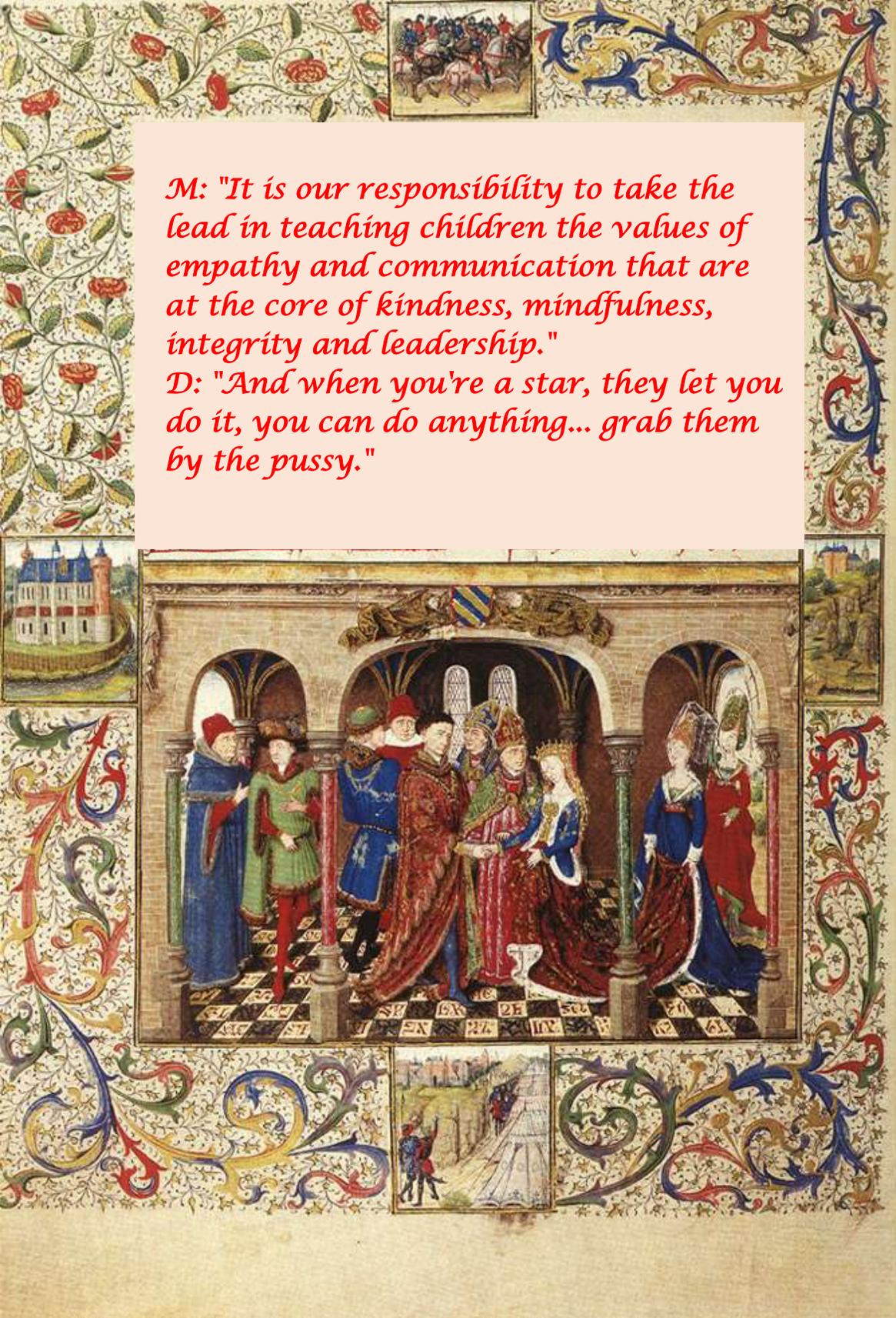
D: "And when you're a star, they let you do it, you can do anything... grab them by the pussy."



M: "We need to remember that they are always watching and listening."

D: "And when you're a star, they let you do it, you can do anything... grab them by the pussy."





M: "It is our responsibility to take the lead in teaching children the values of empathy and communication that are at the core of kindness, mindfulness, integrity and leadership."

D: "And when you're a star, they let you do it, you can do anything... grab them by the pussy."



The beautiful illuminated manuscript was taken from https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Illuminated_manuscript and depicts The marriage of Girart to Bertha from the *Roman de Girart de Roussillon*, c. 1450