

**Silly Rhymes**  
**for**  
**Laughter Times**

**Tony Bolster**

Running (or Walking; even Crawling) Order:

- 1) Don Caster of Yarkshar
- 2) Cloud Storage!
- 3) Shrink Travel
- 4) Spaghetti Thief
- 5) Sad Clown
- 6) Rowing *Oardeal*
- 7) Detective Hubbard
- 8) World's Greatest Bowler
- 9) Van Gough - Van Cough
- 10) Table to Chair...
- 11) Job Centre Woes
- 12) Ray Deeayter
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- 20) The Tortoise and the Hoover
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- 26) What Happened to Augustus Gloop? (Wonka Reveals)
- 27) The Mouse
- 28) Willy the Worm
- 29) I Watch the Soaps
- 30) Pet Shop Tea

### **Don Caster of Yarkshar**

Mr Caster, big ole Don  
Proper Yarkshar chap,  
Walked his Yorkshire terriers  
In his old flat cap.

"Ow do" he'd say, chirpily

"Ey up" he's say too,

As he clutched the leather *Leeds*

And his tea thirst grew...

Beverley (his partner) she

Often made a brew,

"Yarkshar Rose" big Don called her;

Down his chute it flew!

All his cousins, all his pals

For a cup crammed in;

Dale "this" and Dale "that"

Slurped up with a grin!

That name's common, anyway,

Ta'ra, I must sail;

But look out for Yorkshire tea

And those Yarkshar Dales!

### **Cloud Storage!**

Up in the sky, things are stored:

Cloudy lemonade,

Cloudberry, candyfloss,

Cloudy cider's made!

"You cannot be cirrus?

Up there in the sky,

All that stuff cannot be found,"

Voices say; "why lie?!"

Whipped cream, pillows, sacks of wool,

Mr Whippy too!

Loads of cool stuff sits up there,

Known by just "the few!"

Nimbo juice, the cumulus

Fruit - so fresh, so sweet,

Also waits up in the sky

With those Funny Feet

Lollies; plus strawberry mousse,

Angel Delight, too;

Those who know get quite a great

From the clouds. It's true!

## **Shrink Travel**

The

Temporary Shrink Machine

Saves a tonne on travel,  
For just £1.10 FIRST CLASS  
New sights you'll unravel!

Great new places you can see  
All you have to do:  
*Pop inside an envelope,*  
Let your pal *POST YOU!*

Of course, there are downsides  
Darkness being one,  
And the bumpy journey may  
Not be too much fun...

Nonetheless, it's quite a thrill  
Train fare, petrol cost  
With this new invention is  
Wiped out, truly lost!

The  
Temporary Shrink Machine  
Can fly you abroad,  
It takes longer and you'll be  
Squashed up with a hoard

But there'll be no check-ins

Passport control - none;

For a few quid you can be

Bathing in the sun!

P.S.

There is one small snag still though -

To get home's a tricky show...

Spaghetti Thief

The -

Spaghetti Thief is on the loose

He ran *pasta* me;

He stole people's shells, penine

And ravioli!\*

The -

Spaghetti Thief is lurking,

*Pasta* me he ran,

Mac A. Roni is his name

And he wants to ban:

Others from enjoying pasta,

I love that Linguine.

Lasagne is yummy too,

He is such a meany.

Mother says if he robs us

(Nothing her does faze),

She'll turn mad and kick him right

*IN THE BOLOGNESE!*

*\*Raviol-eeee!*

### **Sad Clown**

*I can't be a clown*

*Tears drip down and down*

*My painted cheeks*

*A clown I shan't be*

*My clown dreams shall flee*

*Massive eyeball leaks.*

Cannot ride a unicycle

High school was my limit,

Animals out of balloons -

Ear pops by the minute!

Custard pies, I can't make  
Only McCain chips I bake  
Plus - the recipe: forgot,  
Suffer from Ambrosia - a lot!

*I can't be a clown  
Tears drip down and down  
My painted cheeks*

*A clown I shan't be  
My clown dream shall flee,  
Massive eyeball leaks.*

I can't juggle clubs or balls  
Only jobs in shopping malls,  
My shoes are too small as well,  
I stretch them as foot bones YELL

Plus a small car - drive?! I can't  
Be a clown I truly shan't.

*I can't be a clown  
Tears drip down and down  
These painted cheeks*

*A clown I shan't be*

*My clown dream shall flee,*

*Massive eyeball leaks.*

I have wigs and noses and

On my head I often stand,

When I do so voices gasp

And backsides do sometimes rasp -

When I do it in the road...

Some do even mass explode!

*I can't be a clown*

*Tears drip down and down*

*My painted cheeks*

*A clown I shan't be*

*My clown dream shall flee,*

*Massive eyeball leaks.*

Wish someone would hire me

Ring Masters, let me be

Your new clown, I try my best

Even if unlike the rest;

Help me fly the sad clown nest...

*Let me be a clown*

*Stop tears dripping down*

*Now smudged cheeks*

*A clown let me be*

*I will cheer, "Yippee!"*

*Watch me plug the leaks.*

### **Rowing Oardeal**

We had an *oardeal*

In a rowing boat

The thing kept drifting wide

Even though - with all our might

Both dad and me tried.

Don't know where we've drifted to

This note you have read,

I hope help can reach us soon,

Sharks nearby - unfed...

We think;

Their large choppers grin,

Soon it could be time

For *din...*

*Heeeeeelp!*

### **Detective Hubbard**

Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard

But - the cupboard was bare.

"What the heck

Last night it was

Tins galore in there!"

Hubbard was so smart though, see...

She'd installed C.C.T.V.!

### **World's Greatest Bowler**

The greatest bowler I once knew

Her name: Mrs Ball,

She used spin and pace, full toss,

She'd perform them all!

Maiden overs were aplenty

Batters - often *stumped*;

Dot Ball was so brill that many

Sulked and whined and grumped!

They prayed, they begged, pleaded too,

*Bailed* out they'd not be,

Time again new wickets fell

*Ducks* would quack with glee!

Sadly, though, her husband was

Quite the opposite,

And when Noah's time to bowl

Came - up faces lit!

### **Van Gough - Van Cough**

Van Gough is a legend

He had just one ear,

And he still, if truth be told,

Could with pure ease hear...

Someone stealing all his brushes

All his canvas too;

So to Paignton, Devon, he

Set off for a new

Life and What a great time he  
Had, I heard he said,  
"Eisel one day be the best...  
Only when I'm dead!"

All his work of Starry Nights  
Old Chairs, Gurning Grans  
Sold for peanuts when he lived,  
It messed up his plans

But, paint on he did, so poor  
He sold very few,  
And a life of poverty  
Very quickly grew...

In the winter he was cold  
Freezing! Heating: off.  
Gas bills he could not afford  
And - Vincent Van Cough

He became, that nasty chill  
"Chesty," some folk said,  
Stroked his life ambitions off  
To a life in bed.

I love Vinny Van Cough, he  
Is a kind of saint;  
When I'm without Tunes or Locketts  
I oft' wish to paint...

### **Table to Chair...**

Kitchen table to the chair:

*"Why's it always me?*

*You hetero rest every day,*

*Grub rests not on thee."*

Chair groaned, *"Oh, stop moaning,*

*Out the other end*

*Stuff, with pressure, shoots at me -*

*A most PUTRID blend!"*

Table said, *"What kind of blend*

*At you shoots, my friend?"*

*"It depends," the chair replied*

*"What to you they send!"*

### **Job Centre Woes**

A doorman - I could not be

I'd soon have to quit;

Truth be told that job I'd never  
Ever *handle* it!

Was a human cannonball  
(Very much admired),  
But it all came to an end...  
Sadly I was *fired!*

I was landlord of a pub  
But great trouble brewed...  
A "Free House" - I moved folk in,  
Brewery, in a mood

Let me go, like the arcades  
Fast I got the boot...  
I set up the fruit machines  
To pay out in... *fruit!*

Tried to be a linesman, but  
Tough work, truly, innit...  
I was knackered! *Flagging* I  
Was from the FIRST MINUTE!

Said I'd be a shopkeeper,  
I must "GIVE IT BACK"  
They said, so in short time once

More I got the sack!

"Letters be a postman" I  
Said, but my walk grew;  
I would finish *very late*,  
STICK the job will you

I raged, then the lifeguard role  
Started off so grim,  
On my first shutterbug found out  
That I could not swim!

I would not mind being a  
Chef - I can't cook roast  
Dinners or that fancy stuff  
But - my beans on toast

Is the best in Britain! Or  
Should I train up new...  
Dentist! Yes, that job I could  
Sink my teeth in-to!

I'd work in a Chippy if  
All harm was aborted;  
Last time, by a condiment  
I was oft' *asalted*!

Anyway my C.V. is  
Ready here to read;  
Like a Dickens novel, a  
While you shall need...

### **Ray Deeayter**

Mr Ray Deeayter  
Such a kind, warm feller,  
Caused the ladies' heads to spin  
Round like a propeller!

But he was most faithful  
Not an ounce of greed  
Flowed through him and so he made  
Many sad hearts *bleed!*

### **Hayley Toasis**

Hayley Toasis:  
Munching slob

Hayley Toasis:

Stinky gob,

Hayley Toasis:

STAND WELL BACK

Hayley Toasis:

**PONG ATTACK!!!**

### **False Teeth!**

Nan's false teeth

*IN THE JAR*

Bubbling

Gurgling

Hissing...

How many sweets

Can I chew

Until *mine*

go

*MISSING...?!*

### **Car Trouble**

My car was wheely naughty  
It just would not start,  
"Oil get you checked out," I said,  
Its exhaust did *FART!*

Fumes were lethal, then right off  
To sleep it did fall,  
"It could be the battery  
Give A.A. a call"

My friend said, "No need" said I  
"I bought a new pack  
Of AAs in town last week; "  
Faith she seemed to lack...

"Open up the bonnet" she  
Said, so *pop* it went.  
Over all the dusty bits  
I hope we then bent...

There was water, bright pink in  
A large plastic "tub";  
"Is that what the dentists use?"  
Asked I. That - she'd snub.

"No!" she snapped, " it's radiator

Water. Anti-freeze!"

"Is there a gas boiler too?"

I said, she yelled "JEEZ!!

"NO! NO! NO! The spark plugs might

Be worn out" she muttered.

"I bought new plugs in town too,"

Then away I fluttered!

"Car repair's exhausting," I

Thought, then I dashed back.

"Dip stick!" my pal chuffed. "Please give

Name calling **the sack**"

I replied. "No!" she went on,

"Yes, it's rude, there's no..."

"Dip stick is *this* in my hand!

Oil's okay, so..."

"All's okay?" I thrilled, "That's great!"

"No, it's just the oil!"

I could see her face turn red

And her sweet blood boil...

90 minutes darted by

"I give up!" I said.

"Hang on... What's that on the gauge...?"

Needle sits in... RED!!"

\* \* \* \*

6 and a half miles I walked

To the petrol station.

I think it's true: basic stuff

*Causes aggravation!*

## **Our Strange Language**

Why the word *one*

is spelt with a *o*

I don't know.

Why *two*

contains a *w*

confuses me too.

*Knife*

begins with a *k*

hey!

What's going on?

Xylophone

starts with an x

and gnome a g!

It's rather tricky

this language, I feel.

Or am I making

quite a meal

out of it,

like

roast beef with Yorkshire pudding, roast potatoes, parsnips, sprouts, carrots, broccoli, swede, peas, cauliflower, cabbage, lumpy gravy and horseradish sauce?

### **Limerick**

There was a French feller in Leigh

Whose zip-fly just would not free.

His bladder was loaded

It almost exploded,

Did his pants flood? *Oui! Oui! Oui!*

### **Potato Poem**

The King of Potatoes: Edward

Said, "Our land is tatty!"

He was roasted for his words

"Jacket in" the scatty  
Tatties moaned when he spoke out,I  
Most of them turned ratty.

"You have chips on your shoulders,"  
Edward the King said;  
Then he mashed their necks off, and  
Boiled every head!

### **A Complete Balls Up**

Bowling ball in cafe  
Golf ball in the sea,  
Football into orbit -  
*How bad can folk be...?*

Pinball - on the pavement  
Rugby ball on bus,  
Basketball in gents bogs caused  
*Quite a bit of fuss!*

Tennis ball in handbag  
Volleyball on ship,  
Squash ball - through glass window  
*Practice - do folk SKIP?*

Ping-pong ball up someone's nose

Cricket ball in space,

Snooker balls in A & E...

*Breaks in every place!*

### **Power Pogo!**

The...

World's most springy pogo stick

Gives the tum a thrill,

It can lift the rider high

As a windowsill

On the *fifth floor!* And that is

Just the start, dear friend,

Higher still this pogo stick

Users can it send!

Often birds will get a shock,

Past the tallest steeple

These sticks travel at great speed

For those lucky people!

It has been heard that "the clouds"

Have been bounced through too;  
Airplane passengers have waved  
At the crazy view!

These most springy pogo sticks  
May well, very soon,  
If developed further, reach  
With pure ease: The Moon!

How great would that be, and no  
CO2 emissions!  
Bounce about in cleanest style,  
Plus - the competitions:

*Highest bouncers, loop-the-loops*  
*Most time spent on-board,*  
*Pogo races, pogo football -*  
*Lots of headers scored...*

What a fab new pogo stick  
Buy one of you can,  
Travel free and new sights see;  
Traffic lights you'll ban!

**The Tortoise and the Hoover**

Our hoover pops both my ears  
It gets on my wick,  
I wear earmuffs when it's on  
And they do the trick.

My cute tortoise, Tilly  
Sits watching and stares  
As mum hoovers our front room  
And our creaky stairs!

Sometimes Tilly sits on board  
As mum zooms about,  
Hoover here and hoover there  
Tilly grins and oft' will pout!

She can stand the droning noise  
She must be so brave,  
What a barmy way for a  
Tortoise to behave!

Sometimes I help hoovering  
Sock fluff on the ground,  
I suck up the biscuit crumbs,  
And peas - squashed or round!

Tilly also dances when  
Perched upon the Hoover,  
I bop my head, but she is  
Quite a little groover!

### **Poopy Pete the Piano Player**

Pete,  
He played piano  
He played every day,  
But so often in pain he  
Had to *dash* away!

He'd sprint to the toilet  
Smash the wooden door,  
And stay there for ages -  
Hours! Sometimes more!

Crouching on the toilet seat  
He'd squeeze, sweat and strain,  
He'd plop and plop and plop on  
Chuffing like a train!

The *stink* was most awful  
It ponged extra strong,

A can of air freshener  
He sprayed ultra long!

Back at his piano  
Grins on his red face,  
He tinkled the ivory:  
Each tune truly ace!

But just minutes later  
Gut rumbles would reign...  
And with more pain building fast  
Off he'd dash again!

He plopped and he squished away  
The noise: cringy! Rude!  
After one almighty sesh...  
Back came his calm mood.

All his fingers dazzled  
Heart-filled pieces played;  
But... Uh oh... So fast it brewed...  
This stool was stool laid!

## **Painters**

Painters feel the cold A LOT  
Of this fact take note.  
Always they say they must put  
On a *second* coat!

### **A Nonsense Poem**

Mr Chimney to Mr House  
Said, 'Do you mind if I smoke?'  
Mr House, slightly bricking it  
Said, 'Is this just a joke?'

Mr Chimney lit a cigar  
And the fumes were strong!  
Mr House moaned, 'Terrible stink!  
But our toilet pong

'Is much worse, it's evil!'  
Mr Chimney grinned,  
'At least it's not only MY  
Butt then which has sinned!

'My smell shall drift off, away  
It needs no air freshener spray!'

## Fruit Cocktail

Banana

A

p

p

l

e

Orange

Plum,

Strawberry

L

i

m

e

Mango - yum!

Satsuma

M

e

l

o

n

Kiwi

Pear,

G

r

a

p

e

Persimmon

Peach - oh yeah!

## **Birds**

**Tweet**

**Tweet**

**Tweet**

**Tweet**

The birds go,

Flapping mad

When grub's on show!

*Tweet*

*Tweet*

*Tweet*

*Tweet*

The wingsters fly,  
Soaring through the  
Changing sky.

*Tweet*

*Tweet*

*Tweet*

*Tweet*

They *speak* to me!  
There's more to life  
Than most can see

And hear.

To explore:

Don't fear.

## **What Happened to Augustus Gloop?**

### **(Wonka Reveals)**

Augustus Gloop, the greedy fool  
The largest kid out of them all  
Who got stuck deep inside my pipe  
Until his backside became ripe,  
Then up he shot with such a blast

(Oh gosh, he travelled mighty fast)  
Into the Fudge Room, with a grin  
And dribble on his chubby chin.  
There he stood, his tongue on show  
Thinking, I bet, 'Yes, here I go...  
A fudge feast, wow, oh my, how scrummy  
Let it soon excite my tummy!'

But, what a shock he was in for  
As who should stumble through the door...  
Oh yes, a man called Mr Grimm  
(A fitness freak to make him *slim!*)  
"No! No!" Augustus cried in shock  
"I cannot jog around the block  
Three times each day and then do - *MORE...*  
One hundred push-ups on the floor!"

Augustus yelled, Augustus squealed  
And then *one apple* old Grimm peeled.  
"Eat one of these each day, okay?he  
And it will keep the doc away.  
Plus it will help you to lose weight,  
And soon enough you'll feel so great!"

Tears flowed down from young Gloop's chin,  
Then with a sly and sneaky grin

Grimm lead him off, away... I think...

His mum received a cheeky wink!

As far as I know, to this day

Augustus has done quite okay.

He loves his choc still, that's for sure;

But now he loves his *apples* more!

## **The Mouse**

Mr Pipe

The plumber

Came into our house,

He lifted up the floorboards

And came across: a mouse!

The mouse

It ran

It ran away,

And still up to this very day

We do not know

Where it went to;

Sleep peacefully

Tonight,

Won't you...?

## **Willy the Worm**

Willy the worm  
He wriggled along  
Deep in the soil  
Singing his song

I must keep hiding  
If I'm too escape,  
A bird will *beak* me  
Crush me like a grape!

I will do  
What I do,  
Stay deep in the soil,  
Oh those sneaky birds  
They make my blood boil!

*Cheeky, sneaky, beaky birds*

*Why do you fancy me*

*For your tea?*

*Why won't you let me be?*

*Cheeky, sneaky, beaky birds*

*Why do you swoop down for me,*

*With a face full of joy and glee?*

I'll wriggle along

Singing my song

It will not be long...

*Cheeky, sneaky, beaky birds*

*Why do you fancy me*

*For your tea?*

*Why won't you let me be?*

*Cheeky, sneaky, beaky birds*

*Why do you swoop down for me,*

*With a face full of joy and glee?*

I'll carry on

Singing my song

All day long

Yes, all day long...

*Cheeky, sneaky, beaky birds*

*Why do you fancy me*

*For your tea?*

*Why won't you let me be?*

*Cheeky, sneaky, beaky birds*

*Why do you swoop down for me,*

*With a face full of joy and...*

*AHHH!*

*HELP... MEEEEEEEEEEEE!*

## **I Watch the Soaps**

I watch soaps:

DOVE

PALMOLIVE

SHIELD

(and the brand with the sticker).

All are better

Than Eastenders

And they're over - quicker!

Less depression

Much less grime,

My soap viewing's:

ONE CLEAN TIME!

## Pet Shop Tea

To the Pet Shop I go

Daily for my tea,

I hope that there is a juicy

Hamster ripe for me!

Or a tasty gerbil!

A fat snake would do;

Even half a dozen *goldfish*

I would chomp right through!

9-Carat...

*OUCH!*

Sore teeth.