

## Limerick 1

There once was a high-born young man  
Who fell out with his powerful clan  
He upped sticks with his missus  
Yet despite all her kisses  
He still craved the support of his gran

## Limerick 1

There was a young Minister of State  
Who ruined many a smart teenager's fate  
With his dithering style  
And vacant Yorkshire smile  
The chop he must surely await