



BlazeVOX's National Poetry Month Limerick Contest!

It started out as an April Fools day joke, <u>an email stating that we are having a limerick contest</u>. I laughed as did many, but some of our dear readers took up the challenge and really went to work. We received a lot, more than I ever expected, submissions to this contest, twelve in all. So hurray, they are all really good and so, to be true to my word, I will publish all the entries in the journal – and everyone who sent in poems will win a book of their choice. Hip Hip Hurray! I'm sure you will get as much of a kick out of this as I did!

Our Winners!

Will Pflaum Tom Swanston Tina Bodiak Rose Mary Boehm Mel Goldberg Lanny Quarles Jake Christensen Jackson Fred Whitehead F.J. Bergmann Chad Parenteau Anthony Madrid

Will Pflaum

A monkey in the zoo ain't got shit but the shit that falls out his ass And the shit he's got he's got to smear on the plexiglass. But he'll wait to express his hate Sneer and masturbate Then eat his own shit during your field trip. Go on, explain all that to the third grade class.

Twenty years locked, horny, insane monkey with a hard-on, he fell. Wrote to the governor, W Bush, Obama, but got no pardon, oh well. Every year more twisted Until a suicide assisted By the sick giraffe, his unnerving laugh was the theme song of hell. Welcome to the zoo.

Last Tuesday I was a monkey in the zoo I apparated, waited, then divided in two Not really cloned When I/we boned With our prehensile tails, two half males, I we us do somehow screw. Sunday is my day to evolve. The dumbass zoo keeper had a mystery to solve "Last night, there was monkey up in this exhibit. But now it's you, Darwin, apeman, frogman, ribbit. The book of Genesis, you suck it. On the seventh day, I guess, God was like, fuck it."

When I'm a monkey and it's Thursday in Camden, I'm your niece.It's also Thursday in Newark, but I'm a rabbit and a nephew, capiche?You know what I mean.If you don't, get out of my dream.If I turn into a wolf on Monday, call the police, you pussy.

Tom Swanston

Valentine's is a day for all love, All fluffy and pure like a dove, Do I love her for true? No I don't. Yes I do. Will I marry or give her the shove?

There once was an ugly old tart, Who was truly unable to fart, One day a great whopper Came out from her popper And now she's developed the art.

Feb 5th - an extraordinary day! Those who are proud and are gay Can jump into bed With their newly wed, Much to Tories' and bishops' dismay.

Tina Bodiak

Ride-um-CowGirl

A bather whose clothing was strewed By winds that left her quite nude Hung at a Dude Ranch near LA; Where she roped Dudes for a lay: Riding ponies: so not seen as rude.

Well Endowed

A very rude boy from down the hall Wrote these very funny words on the wall: "My girl likes my Penisaurus Rex. Says it makes for the best sex. Check her drawing on the bathroom stall!"

Monkey Business

A monkey who lives in the zoo Got terribly bored with the view. "I shall grab a Double D Broad Who'll get a whip to have me flogged. When she's done, I'll be the one having fun, too.

Rose Mary Boehm

- There once was a talented rhymer
- Who wrote with his eyes on the timer
- He published his verse
- So for bad or for worse
- Some felt he needed a primer

Mel Goldberg

In a poem, I wrote, "Skies were gray." My spellchecker flashed and said, "Hey! You must be absurd, Don't you know that the word Should be spelled with an e, not an a."

The editor said, "Dammit, I'm mad. It's the worst bloody writing I've had. An absurd palindrome Makes a very bad poem Proving limerick writing is sad.

Dennis and Edna sinned twice. First they drank their Merlot with ice. Then they ran off to bed, And when asked, they said "We don't need your stinking advice." Ex-Olympian Del saw a sled And straightaway took to his bed. With rye and vermouth He recaptured his youth And lived in his daydreams instead.

Lanny Quarles

for G. Legman

A monkey who live(d) in the zoo

Got terribly bored with the view

When his lipstick came out

He ceased then to pout

Pawing doldrums to rebellious screw

Jake Christensen

To his friend, Ned said, rather blue, "My wife Jenny just told me we're through, There's some guy that she's missed." Then the friend blared out, pissed, "Busy gal. She just told me that too!"

A worthy writer, history relates Was scuffling with some of his mates, Their swords beat his pen, So he fought back with Zen, Wielding 'meh', 'blah', and 'It's all good' spates.

There once was a poet from Peru Who had a lot of growing up to do. In the dark on a wall He tapped iambs with gall While his ticklish mom cried, "Heeehooo!"

Jackson

A monkey who lived in the zoo got terribly bored with the view. There was nothing to eat. There was no-one on heat. So he played with his shit, as you do.

Fred Whitehead

A new farmer's hand named Mull accidentally began milking a bull for a teat he mistook the irate beasts schwanzschtuker and promptly earned a kick in the skull

A monkey who lived in the zoo got terribly bored with the view constantly staring from cages led to self touching rages and episodes involving flung poo

There once was a poet from Peru who had a lot of growing up to do on his llama to Lima he'd go trade his verses for Nuevos Soles then blow it on hookers and brew

F.J. Bergmann

There was a young girl from Nantucket. One winter, she peed in a bucket. The galvanized tin froze tight to her skin and I bet you thought this poem was going somewhere entirely different, but eventually she unstuck it.

Chad Parenteau

A bather whose clothing was strewed By winds that left her quite nude. Her Calgon commercial Became quite controversial And was bound to become YouTubed.

A very rude boy from down the hall wrote these very funny words on a wall "Here I sit in poor verse, Tried to fart as rehearsed, But gushed limericks instead of quiet haiku."

A new farmer's hand named Mull Accidentally began milking a bull The farmer said, "Stop quick! You're pulling his dick!" But then the bull showed why he's called a bull.

Anthony Madrid

A monkey who lived in the zoo Was horribly bored by the view. So, he planned a surprise, And he sliced out his eyes, Like that thing in *Un Chien Andalou*.

To his gentleman friend, rather blue, Ned said, "Your wife tells me you're through. And it couldn't be worse, For she says she prefers The panache of vagina to you."