

## Limericks and Poems

There was a fine lady called Vicki  
Whose husband's nickname was Mickey  
She refused to cook  
As she was writing her book  
And this made Mickey cranky and picky

(Brad Davies)

There was a fine lady called Vicki,  
For whom writing a limerick was tricky.  
She riddled with rhyming,  
And fiddled with timing,  
Then opted for tea and a bickie.

(Laurie Healy)

### Limerick 1

There was a fine lady called Vicki  
Whose passion in life was for crickie  
She just couldn't play  
Until came the day  
When she stopped putting leg before wickie.

### Limerick 2

There was a fine lady called Vicki  
Aghast by her neck-welted hickey  
Said, 'Bad bee he did stung  
Sandwiches anywung?  
Stolen honey's much more sweet and sticky.'

(Jane Ireland)

There was a fine lady called Vicki  
Whose life had become kind of tricky  
She wanted to write  
But time was too tight  
So Vicky admit she took a sickie

(Donna Davies)

There was a fine lady called Vicki  
Who's pudding was said to be sticky  
She whipped out her tarts  
An stole all their hearts  
Now Vicki's the talk of the city

(Carleton Chinner)

### Limerick 1

There once was a lady Victoria  
Who wrote family mystery historia  
Or was it time travel?  
My mind starts to unravel  
As the genre doth fit no 'litoria

### Limerick 2

There once was a lady called Vicki  
Whose name rhymed with words like 'quicke'  
She is an author by trade  
Wrote a book which is great  
And hopes to be published quite quickly.

### Ode to betabooks

There once was this lady called Vicki  
Who wrote this book  
It was about ... I dunno ...  
A weird family or something ...  
I didn't like it.

### Freestyle limerick

There once was this lady called Vicki  
Whose homework was all rather tricky  
She enjoyed us to read  
Our first drafts to the team  
And awarded us all with wine, cheese and  
limericks just don't suit my style.

(Peta Culverhouse)

### Limerick 1

There was a fine lady called Vicki  
Who wanted to marry a brickie  
She partied and danced  
Wined, dined and romanced  
But all she got in the end was a quicky

### Limerick 2

There was a find lady called Vicki  
As a child she was shy and quite picky  
When she grew a lot older  
And very much bolder  
She gave every man near her a hickey

(Vicki Stevens)

## HAIKU

The rendezvous buzz  
Captured in yield of quick pens  
Gathering imbued

(Jane Ireland)

## FRENCH PANTOUM

I stare out the window  
Rain smiles quicken pace  
Under bright nylon domes  
Unfurl pale budded limbs to Spring

Rain smiles quicken pace  
Sweet sting of renewal  
Unfurl pale budded limbs to Spring  
No harvest will I bear

Sweet sting of renewal  
Under bright nylon domes  
No harvest will I bear  
I stare out the window

(Jane Ireland)

## Per Diem

Random words float down the empty  
corridors of my mind.  
Pen poised in hand.  
I can't bear it any longer, I'm going to  
explode, so I just let go.  
I feel a temporary relief from this self-  
imposed agony.

Pen poised in hand.  
I inhale the smell of loam.  
I feel a temporary relief from this self-  
imposed agony.  
The pendulum is swinging.

I inhale the smell of loam.  
I can't bear it any longer, I'm going to  
explode, so I just let go.  
The pendulum is swinging.  
Random words float down the empty  
corridors of my mind.

(Tina Pleschka)