

LOCAL LIMERICKS FROM GILWERN U3A CREATIVE WRITING GROUP

A trendy young man from Govilon,
Insisted on wearing Bri-Nylon.
He made so much static
Welsh Power were emphatic
"Please keep well away from our pylon".

KB

There was a young cook from Llanfoist
Whose cakes were deliciously moist
The more she ate, the more she gained weight
And had to be lifted by hoist

L O'K

There was a young man of Crickhowell
Who had difficulty emptying his bowel
They said you must try
This concoction from Rye
The result: an odour most foul

HH

There was once a young woman from Gilwern
Who was often noted to discern
With the canal and mountains
And waterfalls like fountains
There was no better place adjourn

BW

A woman from Abergavenny,
Was known round the town as Sad Jenny.
Three husbands – all died
Which dented her pride
As they'd left her not even a penny.

KB

An old lady on a bus from Llandenny
Was desperate to spend a penny
She sat on the edge
And crossed both her legs
And lasted until Abergavenny

L O'K

There was an old man from Govilon
Who oft used the pavement to lie on
From imbibing too much
or overcome with lust he was
Never to be seen without a tie on

BW

A pretty young maid of Gilwern
Found her milk was just on the turn
They said if you please,
Do make us some cheese
We will help you in spinning the churn.

HH

A Gilwern young man of some note
Became famous for songs that he wrote.
His songs sold so well
To Tom Jones and Adèle
Now he's purchased a luxury boat.

KB

There was a girl from Abergavenny
Whose name was surprisingly Penny
She was mean and nasty
And ate too many pasties
And friends she had not any

BW

There was an old woman of Pandy
Whose diet consisted of brandy
They said you must stop
Or your liver will pop
So she altered her diet to cheap candy. HH

A young boy from Pontypool
Just refused to go to school
He'd stay away and play all day
And now he's grown into a fool
L O'K

There was once a boy from Llangattock
Who was occasionally known to mock
Till he picked on the wrong one
And ended up in Ceredigion
Wearing only his sister's best frock.
BW

A woman who came from Glangrwyney
Won the Lotto, let's call her Hermione.
When she heard the good news
Booked herself on a cruise,
Now she's constantly sailing the briny.
KB

The was a young man of Llangenny
Who was greatly taken with Jenny
She said you must wait
I'm not ready to mate
In the meantime you can save every penny.
HH

A young politician from Chepstow
Failed to deliver the manifesto.
They turned up the heat and he lost his seat
Now he works on the checkout at Tesco L O'K

A parrot who lived in Llanfoist

Drove the neighbourhood mad with his voice.

His squarks were so vocal

That everyone local

Gave thanks when he died and rejoiced. KB