

Verbundkatalog Kalliope

**Serious series of six all too decent limericks,
...16.11.1942**

Mann, Erika

o.O., 1942-11-28

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SERIOUS SERIES OF SIX ALL TOO DECENT LIMERICKS,
COMPOSED BY THEIR SLEEPLESS AUTHOR BETWEEN PORTLAND
AND SPOKANE AND 1 AND 2 AM, November 16th, 1942.

I.

There was a good soldier, called Eri,
Who felt both, outnumbered, and weary;
Like the Poles and the Greeks,
She kept fighting for weeks;
When defeated, she said: "Ain't it dreary?"

II.

There was a North Western Pacific,
Better known as the North West Terrific;
As a lover of pain,
I am fond of that train;
Do you want me to be more specific?

III.

There was a young lady enroute,
Who said that she cared not a hoot,
If the trains got her there,
Nor did she mind, where;
She'd much rather sit quiet and shoot!

IV.

As the sun rose, the lady grew tired;
"Let me sleep!" That was all she desired.
Said the porter: "It's late!
Better scram, Lower Eight!
If you don't get off, I'll get fired!"

V.

There was an odd city, -Spokane,
That couldn't have been more in vain;
It just didn't belong, -
Was entirely wrong, -
Quite regardless of sunshine, or rain!

VI.

There was a young lady, who knew,
That her travels were meant to be blue.
So, she said: "What the hell, -
Serves me right, I feel swell!"
Which assertion was partly untrue.

.....

für Lotta von Krieger.

28. XI. 1942.