



“Limericks”

by: Raley Howard

There once was a young boy named Red,
Who dreamed in the night he was dead.

He awoke to a ringing,
Like angels' sweet singing,
And found he was under his bed.

There once was a girl from Tantito
Who wished that she were a bandito.

She'd make quite a fuss
Robbing banks via bus,
And end the day with a burrito.