"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.