

THE REALLY NICE LITTLE SENSE
OF COURAGEOUS HUMOR GATE

There are three kinds of hand held gnomic warriors without a bruise, a devastation, a slash, or a gash
And you can tell them when you see them take a bath.
See which one they wash first. Watch
The old foot, arm pit, hair, or crotch;
Those who wash the armpits first thing,
They avoided dirt and are growing wing;
Those who wash up the feet first and sing,
They are close to dirt and are growing mush rooms;
Those who wash first and foremost the good old head hair,
They most probably have been hit over the head with a briar chair;
Those who have to wash first fast up the old crotch mush looms
They have certai been doing a dirty little thing over their rind.
nly I am the fourth kind. all
First, I wash my laugh.
Then, I merry plash.
For I was injured in
The war and sing
In days of foaming
Hot pp poeming,
In sodden morn, in
Merry gloaming:
O, nuts of mine!
Where are you
roaming?

Stars
Shine bright
on shatter light
Whaddaya know?
If this your thicket
Thee. The. That's
F i g h t a n
D i n g.

Dong.

Now
You see em
Now you don't
Whaddaya say?
really needs you?
I will live to
Other day.
Dong.

Ding.