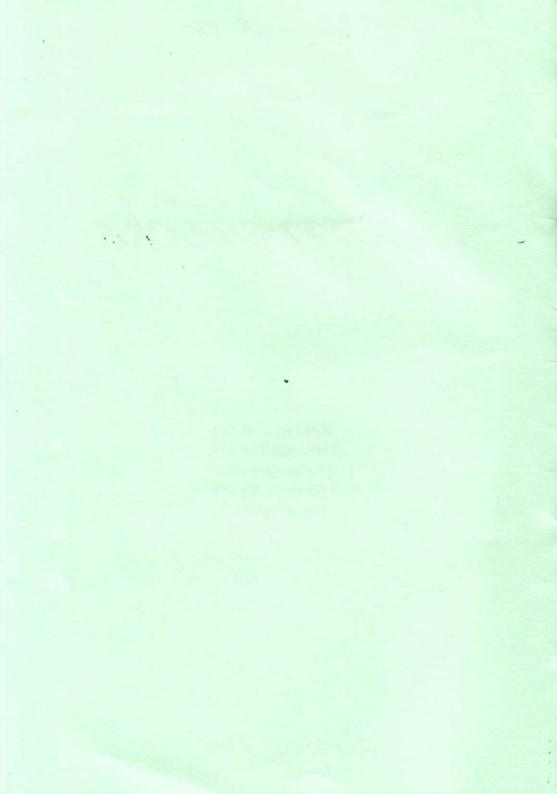
School No 54

Limericks

"I'm red and big They say I'm sick I have no pants I have no hands I'm a brick..."

Moscow 2009



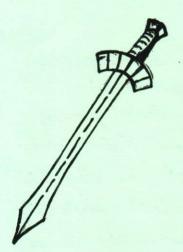
Poem limerica is named in honour of the country. I dimerica is a five-line poem with a rhyme form (Idstated) originally popularized in Euglish by Edward lear, which intends to be voitly or humorous, and in sometimes obscore with humorous intent.

Thanks to all young limeries writers.

If you want an apple to eat
I'll advice you a bit:
You can go to the shop
And tell exactly what you want,
But "Ipod" is also "apple", don't get it!



Angelina Plechkaitite 9"g"



The final fight
In the dead of night
Now take your sword
And say no word
We'll check your might.

Boris Abramkin 10 "b"

It rains and snows A cold wind blows The sky is grey It's a winter day Don't show your nose.

Dmitry Danilov 10 "b"



I go to the school
I think I'm cool
But one my friend
Like my money spend
May be I'm a fool?

Peter Albov 10 "a"





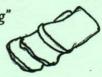
My sister Lizy
Is always busy
All time she works
And seldom walks
To live her life isn't easy.

Alya Sokolova 10"b"

There is a man who bakes bread He always wears only red One day he woke up very late And met one of his son's classmate Whose face was more than simply red.

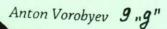


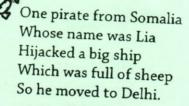
Tatiana Laptieva 9 "g"



On the trip to the future take care You may not like what you see there Be aware of your venture Take care of your denture The world will be different – beware!







Peter Albov 10 "a"

There were a lot of bugs inside my flat With years I got quite used to that But one day suddenly they gone I'm so lonely, have no fun.
My flat is empty. I'm mad.

Sergey Matveev 10"b"



There was a young man from Moscow
Who decided to England he would like to go
When he got on the plane
He felt quite a pain
So instead went by bus to Glasgow.

Vladislav Sushitskiy 9 "g"





There was a young man called Sam Once he wanted a little cream But his mother said he was fat And he became rather sad What an unhappy Sam!

Julia Minaeve

This boy is called Francis
He has long laces
He laced up year by year
What's the time? He didn't care.
This old man is named Francis.

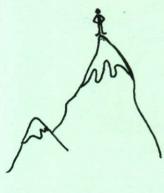
Mary Hromova 9 b'



A little opened tube of glue Fell on his mum's jacket, colored blue Mum was angry very much And didn't cook him usual lunch Why? He hadn't any clue.



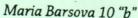
Tatiana Laptieve 9 "g"

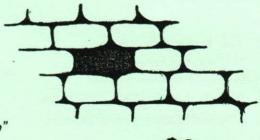


Why not create a past life or two,
There is nothing your mind can't do
Make up some dreams
Go to any extremes
Climb to a mountain peak near Katmandu.

Anton Vorobyev "9g"

I'm red and big They say I'm sick I have no pants I have no hands I'm a brick.







There was a girl who saw a mouse And ran to an old house There she met an ugly ghost Which earlier lived on the sea coast And both them went to the south.





Irina Demianenko 9 "v"

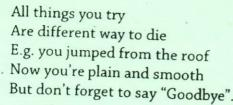
I love myself Coz I'm an elf Just look at me I'm nice and free Coz I'm an elf.

Boris Abramkin 10."b"

There was a ghost,
Which was flying along the coast
Till one man said
That it is living dead
Ghost hid in a shop which was closed.



Nikita Denisov 9"v"





Artem Skibitsky 10 "b"



If I had a green dog
I would name it frog
We would go to a swamp
And my dog could dump
So, don't paint your dog.

Anton Lopuhin 10 "b"

Devoted to "The Beatles"

Once they come to the USA
John was shot on a sunny day
George had left because of cancer
So that day the concert canceled
Two remaining have to play.

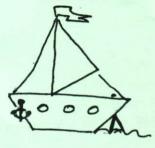
BEATLES

Denis Epishev 11 "b"

I wanted very much to eat I also wanted to keep feet I ate some bread Became so fat The gym is all I need.



Alya Sokolova 10"b"



I bought a ticket to the cruise For me and my friend Luis We go to Hong-Hong To learn to play ping-pong So I could win Luis

Peter Albov 10"a"

There was a city Boston
Where girls drink Holsten
There were a lot of guys
Really fond of fights
So it's a bloody drinking Boston.



Denis Zamkovsky 11 "b"

There was a young boy with curly hair Who smiled as he rode on a bear 'After the ride He was inside And smile was on the face of the bear.

Maxim Kouprianov 10 "b"





J.Bond is a famous spy
Whose girls are never shy
But now we have another role
Where Mr.Winch has tore the role
So Largo - Hi! And Bond - Goodbye!

Mark Eremenko 11 "b"

The triangle is not so funny as sphere
Like a simple question about the color of polar bear
The theme is not crazy
But the author is rather lazy
So, let's go and drink some beer.

Artem Skibitsky 10 "b"



There was an old lady from Ufa Who was crazy about UFO Watching it in the sky "Take me, please, for a drive!" Screamed the crazy old lady from Ufa.



Nikita Denisov 9"v"



Denis likes to play
In unusual way
He jumps as mad
And gets rather glad
Jumping madly every day.

Ilia Chesnokov 9"v"

A young boy lived in Peru
Who was looking for something to do
Took a cold shower
Every half an hour
So he got a bad flue.

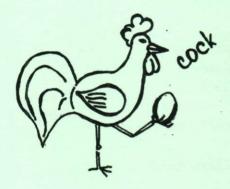
Eugeny Karasev 9"v"



There was a taxi driver from Bombay Who often got last on the way Once he drove from the port But the summer was hot And he finished his journey in May.



Ivan Krupnov 9"g"



I went for a walk
I saw a cock
I was surprised
It was so nice
My pretty cock.

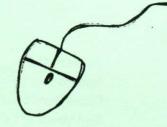
Maria Barsova 10"b"

Who wants to live forever And always be together? Nobody can deny That it's an awful lie To let me live forever.

Valentin Raushenbach 11 "b"



It's very useful for me
When I turn off my tumbler "D"
Now I'm allowed to integrate
Equate, divide and estimate
I'm fond of it, that you can see.



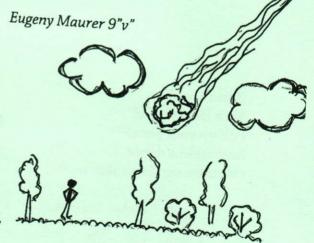
Ivan Utkin 10"b"

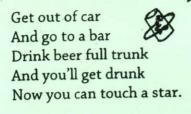


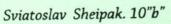
The girl broke into a run
Not because of fun
But she saw a smiling small mouse
Which lived in an empty house
Luckily girl had a gun.

I'm watching in the sky
Soon I will die
I can't believe
That you will live
I hate you, guy.

Vasiliy Lavrov 10"b"









Lions are very pretty
But it may be so pity
When you go to savanna
And don't know what a drama
Come to lions' big meeting...

Angelina Plechkaitite 9"g"

If you are old
Your head is bold
Pull up your pants
And make a dance
Coz soon you leave this world.



Sviatoslav Sheipak 10"b"



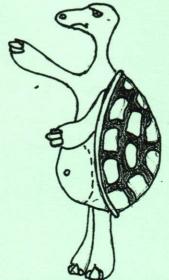
Paul was Humpty-Dumpty boy Anytime he could destroy Any building or a town But he was broken down Guess who ruined Troy?

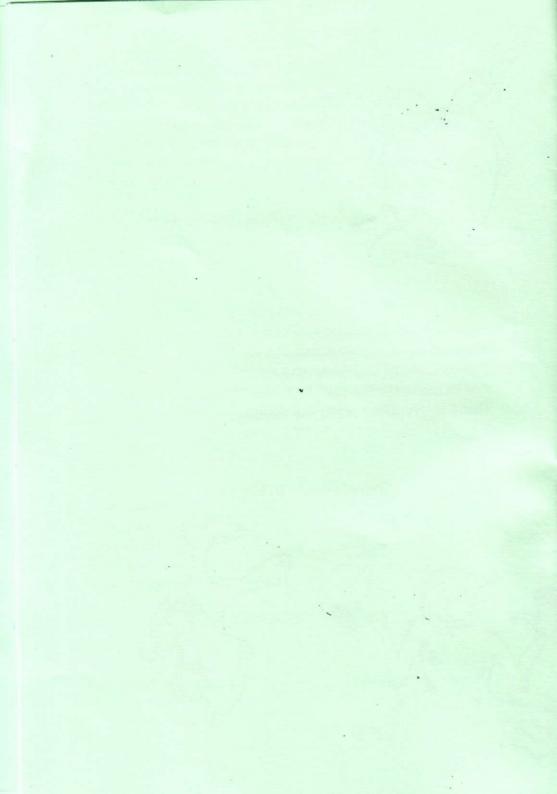
Ivan Utkin 10 "b"

One day turtle and monkey
Were talking about the donkey
They thought he was quite clever
And he could live forever
That was the talk of turtle and monkey.

Sergey Matveev 10"b"







Supervisers: BogusLavskaya Ann
Berdnikova · Irene
Computer designer: Maxim Kuprianov
[LLustrator: Vasily Lavrov

