Limerdromes

by Dan Bennett

These limericks, such as they are End in palindromes, many fetched-far You'll find clues in the rhyme And elsewhere, though the meter doesn't come out exactly right every time Try this, for example: RACECAR

A gnat with a taste for Egg Foo Young Gathered 'gredients when he 'round the zoo hung He's a true connoisseur Of exotic manure And especially partial to GNU DUNG

At the number restaurant there's a guy Who asked me what number I'd try "Perhaps you'd like *e* Or a Fibonacci?" "No thank you, I PREFER PI"

(A rare pentameter limerick) Few know this Jedi's love of numbers, but Must his life by Darth be shortly cut? His saber made a eunuch And he an empty TUNIC? CAN OBI FALL? A FIBONACCI NUT?

I once knew an incurable slob Who refused to consider a job It's not whether to work For this lazy jerk But whether to BORROW OR ROB

A squirrel under the spell of Luna Thought he was the big kahuna So he with a cat made An incredible trade: A NUT FOR A JAR OF TUNA A gander considers it odd That through this existence he should plod He's unusually quizzical Of things metaphysical And wonders, DO GEESE SEE GOD?

In some sports they consider it rude But depending on the judge's mood You can earn his good favor With a gift he can savor By all means DO OFFER A REF FOOD

Down in Texas, near old Mexico There's a town so dry maples don't grow Cowpokes in their stirrups Sorely do miss their syrups And lament "O SAPLESS EL PASO!"

A harassed editor had a row With an author as slow as a cow "Miss deadlines? I don't! It Will be late, now WON'T IT?" I'M BUSY! SUBMIT IT NOW!"

Said Lewinski, a friend of Ms. Tripp's "I've a problem for which I need tips I'm of age, let me stress So that stain on my dress Is SPILLAGE LOST AT SO LEGAL LIPS" In Chernobyl, a mutated dove Fell head over heels for a glove Thought she, "this I'll solve I just need to EVOLVE. I KNOW IT. I WON KIEV LOVE!"

A Canadian zoo man named Jay Made an error that plagues him today Working under the auspices Of misclassified ostriches HE'D ASSUMED EMUS. SAD, EH?

A mom took her baby quite hyper To the store and attempted to wipe her For the bottle to prep She called out to the REP, "AID A NIPPLE. HELP PIN A DIAPER!"

In a small town, a mean girl would sit In a crevasse in which she just fit Because of this trait The townsfolk couldn't wait 'TIL SNIDE VILLAGE GAL LIVED IN SLIT

The day after I lost my job I had brunch with higher-ups to hobnob Feeling I'd run the gauntlet BOSSES ORDERED AN OMELETTE, LEMONADE, RED ROSES (SOB).

"Ms. Fitzgerald!" cried the embarrassed fella "I'm battling my former wife, Stella "I caught her in bed "ALL EXES WAR. WAS I RED? NO WONDER! I SAW RAW SEX, ELLA!" Additional Clues Each clue below clues a word in the palindrome, though not in any particular order.

Said Lewinski... of age, misplaced

In Chernobyl... achieved victory, city near Chernobyl

A Canadian... Oft-used utterance in Canada, presupposed, misclassified ostriches

A mom... bottle part

In a small town... small town, mean, narrow crevasse

The day after... brunch entrée, higher-ups

"Ms. Fitzgerald... Ms. Fitzgerald, color of embarrassment, battle, former spouses, act in which one is caught in bed