

O Cap'n My Cap'n

Sailing in this sea of lactose
On a quest for nutrition.
It is early, so early in the day.
Still Drowsy, I steer.
My vessel bobs, and dips—
I strike a cornberg!
I am thrown overboard
Amid a spray of gelatinous sugar and
10 essential vitamins and minerals.
Yet I shall rejoice!
For it is by this disaster I am saved,
Able to emancipate myself from the Sink of Death
And tread once again upon dry land.

Kosher Dills

I do not like to
Eat pickles on my ice cream
Nor am I Jewish.