

Around the World in 80 Limericks

By W. E. Brandt

North America

There once was a girl from Belize,
Whom people would frequently tease.
She was quick to discover,
The part she should cover,
With a dress that went over her knees.

There was a young girl in Cape May,
Who went to the beach for the day.
Built castles of sand
And thought it was grand,
Till the tide came and washed them away.

There was a girl in Carteret,
Who fished each day with just a net.
When people asked her why,
She gave the same reply,
“I do it just for the halibut.”

There is a young girl in Cheyenne,
Skinny dipping whenever she can.
She said that it's fun
Being out in the sun,
And she gets a magnificent tan.

There once was a girl from Duluth,
Who claimed she was telling the truth.
She said she was thirty,
And dressed very flirty,
But she looked rather long in the tooth.

There is a girl in Halifax,
Who chops like lightening with an axe.
Her aiming is not too precise,
She seldom hits the same place twice,
But speed covers what precision lacks.

There was a girl in Honolulu,
Who loved the hula, knew the moves too.
When the music started playing,
And she started her hips swaying,
Everyone knew what she was up to.

There was a young girl in Idaho,
Who planted potatoes in a row.
After the weeding,
And all the feeding,
She stopped to watch the young plants grow.

There's a Jersey girl down by the shore,
In a frock that she frequently wore.
When a big wave came in,
She was soaked to the skin,
And her figure showed quite a bit more.

There was a young girl from Key Largo,
Out west with a job with Wells Fargo.
On each stagecoach run
She carried a gun,
So outlaws would not steal her cargo.

There was a young girl in Key West,
Where fishing there was the best.
One day on a lark
She went fishing for shark,
Caught one then ignored all the rest.

There was a girl from Kokomo,
Who knew exactly where to go.
Although the beach was far,
She drove there in her car,
She got there fast then took it slow.

There was a young girl from Lake Erie,
Who everyday looked very cheery,
She always knew her pal
Cause she worked on the canal,
Hauling coal and hay, well that's the theory.

A young girl once came to L.A.
To act in a movie or play.
She wanted to star,
But didn't get far,
Ending up flipping burgers all day.

There is a young lady in Maine,
Has a bear for a pet, that is plain.
While in the woods she doesn't mind
Walking with her bear behind,
And folks out there they don't complain.

There is a girl in Malibu,
Whose dress was sort of peek-a-boo.
They call it that because
It's mostly made of gauze,
And gives the folks a lot to view.

There was a young girl in Manhattan,
Whose dresses were all silk and satin.
Her designs so unique,
And tres magnifique,
That folks thought she should get a patent.

There was a girl in Mexico,
Whose dresses all were calico.
She said with lots of passion,
They were the latest fashion,
But most folks said that wasn't so.

There was a young girl from Mobile,
Whose dress had a lot of appeal.
It was short, thin, and frilly,
But didn't look silly,
And it hid what it shouldn't reveal.

There was a girl in Nantucket,
Who kept all her gold in a bucket.
But just as she feared,
The gold disappeared,
And now she believes her Pawtucket.

There was a young girl from Poughkeepsie,
Whose walking looked just bit tipsy,
When asked about drinking,
She said without blinking,
“‘Bout twenty but all itsy-bitsy.”

There was a young lady in Reno,
Her favorite place, the casino.
She frequently bet
While playing roulette,
But she never took home any real dough.

There was a young girl from St. Paul,
Who spent lots of time at the mall.
She spent all her money,
And that wasn't funny,
But she said she was having a ball.

There was a girl from Tennessee,
A country singer want-to-be.
She thought with her guitar
She would get very far,
But we'll just have to wait and see.

There was a young girl in Toronto,
Who answered the phone very pronto.
For a call from a ranger,
Who wasn't a stranger,
But all the calls just came from Tonto.

There once was a girl from Vancouver,
Who vacuumed a lot with her Hoover.
For some of her chores,
She vacuumed outdoors,
Where folks like to watch her maneuver.

South America

There was a young girl in Bolivia,
Her favorite pursuit playing trivia.
For each category,
She knew the whole story,
At least that is what I believe-ia.

There's Jill, a young girl from Brazil,
Who lived at the base of a hill.
When the water was spent,
She and Jack would be sent,
Up the hill with a pail they could fill.

There was a young lady in Chile,
Who lived in a land that was hilly,
The boots that she wore,
Were for climbing she swore,
But they certainly made her look silly.

There was a girl from Equator,
Slept on the floor the night before.
Sleeping there without a bed,
Or a pillow for her head,
She did it so she would not snore.

There was a young girl in Machu Picchu
Who ate what ancient Incans grew.
Corn and beans,
Chilies and greens,
But where she got them no one knew.

There was a young girl from Paraguay,
Who needed a scale but could not pay.
She went to the department store,
Found a scale, but wait there's more,
She stepped on the scale and then stole a weigh.

There was a girl in Patagonia,
She went camping all alone-ia.
She slept on the ground,
Which was not very sound,
She got sick and then caught pneumonia.

There was a young girl in Peru,
Who wasn't sure just what to do.
The llama the beast,
And the lama the priest,
Should she spell them with one L or two?

Europe

There once was a girl from Berlin,
Who had a remarkable twin.
She looked twice her size,
So it was a surprise,
That whenever they raced she would win.

There was a young girl in Calais,
Who lived in a house near the quay.
She left on a whim,
The channel to swim,
And it took her the rest of the day.

There was a young girl from Capri,
A cliff climber she wanted to be,
But the very first time
She went for a climb,
She slipped and fell into the sea.

There once was a lady from Crete,
Whose cherry pies no one could beat.
She made them with flour,
In less than an hour,
And mixed all the dough with her feet.

There was a young girl from Cologne,
Who spent all her time on the phone.
With the rates that they charge
The phone bill was large,
So she went to the bank for a loan.

There was a young lady in Dover,
Who fancied herself as a rover.
She thought on a whim,
The channel to swim,
But did not after thinking it over.

There once was a girl from Dundee,
Who wanted to swim in the sea.
Although she was brave,
She was hit by a wave,
Now nobody knows where she be.

There once was a lady in France,
Who was known for her raving and rants.
The food that she ate,
Had better be great,
Or the chef got a kick in the pants.

There was a young girl from Helsinki
Whose figure was long lean and slinky.
When she wanted a man,
There wasn't a plan,
She just wiggled her cute little pinky.

There once was a girl in Kilkenny,
Told the doctor she swallowed a penny.
He gave her a tonic,
And she took a colonic,
Made her cough up ten dollars for his fee.

There is a young lady from Leeds,
Where people there mostly wear tweeds.
But where ever she goes,
From her head to her toes,
She dresses completely in beads.

There was a young lady from London
Whose lingerie often came undone.
Though she fiddled with bows,
And what else heaven knows,
But it only made watching her more fun.

There was a young girl from Luzerne,
Who thought she had money to burn.
When asked for it's source,
She said: "Why of course,
That really is not my concern."

There was a young girl from Marseille,
Who walked in an eye pleasing way,
Some parts of her wiggled,
While other parts jiggled,
So folks liked to watch her all day.

There once was a girl in Milan,
New fashions she liked to put on.
The clothes she would wear,
Would make people stare,
She became a phenomenon.

There was a young lady from Munich,
Who wore a very short tunic.
Like a short skirt,
She used it to flirt,
With all the men who were not eunuchs.

There once was a young girl in Rome,
Wearing socks, one pink and one chrome.
What it strange did she think?
She said "No" in a blink,
"I've a duplicate pair back at home."

There was a young lady in Spain,
Who went for a walk on the plain.
It started out clear,
Then clouds did appear,
So she walked on the plain in the rain.

There was a girl in St. Tropez
Who put her figure on display.
Her swimsuit was painted,
Some saw it and fainted,
While others thought it was risqué.

There was a young girl in Transylvania,
Which is no where near Pennsylvania.
She was a vampire
Who couldn't expire,
Which is very hard to explania.

There once was a girl from Verdun,
Who laid on the beach in the sun.
She had a strange notion
To skip suntan lotion,
And the burn that she got was not fun.

There once was a girl in Versailles,
Who had a large tear in her eye.
She said "It sounds screwy,
But I really miss Louis
The 14th, but I don't know why."

Africa

There once was a girl from Cape Horn,
Who was cute from the day she was born.
And as she got bigger,
Developed a figure,
Broke men's hearts and left them forlorn.

There was a young lady from Durbin,
Who lived in a place very urban.
A lion, her pet
Was as big as they get,
Which most folks found very disturbin.

There was a young girl in Khartoum,
Who much like the flowers in bloom,
Always smelled very sweet
From her head to her feet,
But drew lots of bees to her room.

There was a girl from Mozambique
Walked cross the desert in a week.
She wore out all her shoes
But still there is good news,
It helped her build a great physique.

There was a young girl from Tangier,
Went to sea in a ship so I hear.
With hair that was braided,
She plundered and raided,
Becoming a fierce buccaneer.

There was a girl from Timbuktu
Who played around with super glue.
Got in her hair
And everywhere,
So now she wonders what to do.

Asia

There was a young girl in Beijing,
Who desperately wanted a ring.
Not the kind from a phone,
One that sparkled and shone,
A diamond or that sort of thing.

There once was a girl from Beirut,
Quite often heard playing the flute.
She didn't have means,
So she often ate beans,
And tooted while tooting her flute.

There was a young girl from the Bosphorus
Who bought all our stocks and bonds for us.
Right from the beginning,
Her selections were winning,
Making us all the more prosperous.

There once was a lady from Deli,
Who cooked up a new type of jelly.
Some thought it was tasty,
And some thought it pasty,
The rest only thought it was smelly.

There was a young girl in Hakone,
Who cooked all her meals with bologna.
Was she a gourmet?
Well, most people say,
As a chef she was only a phony.

There was a young girl in Japan,
For processing food had a plan.
After cooking and feeding,
She said about eating,
What ever I can't I can can.

A young girl from old Katmandu,
Climbed the mountains because of the view,
Of snowmen abominable,
The odds astronomical,
To see them and say that it's true.

There was a young girl from KL,
Whose voice was as loud as a bell.
But oh mercy me,
Here songs were off key.
Causing riots the police had to quell.

There is a young girl from Kuwait,
Who eats everything on her plate.
For she's in the mood
To eat all her food,
Cause she's seven and wants to be eight.

There once was a girl from Macao,
Whose riches there most would avow.
It was easily done,
Cause she gambled and won,
But no one could figure out how.

There was a young girl from Nepal,
Who wore high heeled shoes to a ball.
Eight inch heels made her wobble,
And walk with a bobble,
Ending up with a fall in the hall.

There was a young girl from Phnom Penh,
Who never went out with the men.
When pressed for an answer,
She said "I'm a dancer
And must stick to a strict regimen."

There was a young girl from Rangoon,
Who everyday sang a new tune.
The songs were inspired,
But made her feel tired,
So she slept every day until noon.

There was a young girl in Shanghai,
Whose hair she would frequently dye.
Pink, purple, and green,
And shades in between,
But no one could figure out why.

There was a young girl in Taegu,
As a cook didn't know what to do.
Rice, cabbage, or squid
Were what most people did,
So it all ended up in a stew.

There was a girl in Tokyo,
On her cell phone, on the go.
Checking the news,
Blogging her views
To make folks think she's in the know.

Australia

There was a girl in Alice Springs,
Who gambled there on many things.
When she won at poker,
It wasn't with a joker,
She won there using Jacks and Kings.

There was a young lady from Perth,
Who was known for her size and her girth.
She was wider than tall
But that was not all,
When she walked she shook the whole earth.