

DICTIONARY LIMERICKS 2

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Has your vigor entirely fled?
You're not breathing? No pulse can be read?
Then you're more than just sick;
Get an **autopsy**, quick!
(That's a check-up you get when you're dead.)

What's **compulsory**'s something required.
You don't do it, you might just get fired,
Thrown in prison, expelled,
Sent to bed, or compelled
To eat yogurt whose date has expired.

The **humane** is informed by compassion,
Which the pundits all tell us is smashin'.
It's acclaimed as a trait
That is key and first rate,
Though in practice it's rarely in fashion.

A **lunation**, 'bout twenty-nine days,
Sees the moon pass completely each phase,
Or Aunt Bertha be done
When she's luncheoned at one
Of those all-you-can-eat type buffets.

Time in Eden they term **prelapsarian**,
Back when nobody thought about marryin'.
They were blissful—and how!
It was nothing like now,
Fallen age with my damned ex-wife Sherry in.

When a cube, whose dimensions are three,
Gets a fourth, that's an object that we
Call a **tesseract**, and,
Mac, if you understand
What I've said, you're much smarter than me.

The best outfit if you're a **wahine**?
(That's a woman who surfs.) A bikini
With spaghetti-string straps
All around. Or, perhaps,
If you like to be modest, linguini-.