

SEE IT NOW ON TV!

MARY J. HAZARD
Rochester, New York

[Editor's Note: the following was inspired by Susan Thorpe's
alphomic verse in the August 1995 **Word Ways**.]

Luv Is Void A best-bet arty film. Betty Boop's ex (gimpy guy) seen in Rome. He tried to buy a hot forty-foot one-ton lorry; now the jig is up!

Amy Ann's Deft Demos Accept a low-cost hint: she sponged off dirty chintz sofa, told how to fry sole, used know-how to fix knotty wool toga belt.

The Toon Box

Adept wee pig jiggled, got wolf by his chinny-chin chin
Hippy imps accost cops in Hilo (fuzz red hot!)
Chimps toggled in polka-dot chinos zoomed by Ollie at sonic speed (oops!)
Mopsy (or Flopsy) plied mossy moors, bent on berry pie
Dotty the Dino treed the "Zymic Zuni", rolled adders' eggs on him

The Volga Ghost His unfed belly aglow, he trod on chilly empty tomb as bells tolled.

Mr. Know-It-All P.M. host polled Dems; most allow wronged chippy bevy to abort. Bossy GOP deist is miffed, begins to annoy some of his lot, aims to adopt one lost kid now in womb.

The Joy Boy Bert Tomba skied upon hilly Alps; he vied, took first--whee!

Life in Yuba City Choosy yuppie toff lied, spoofed his airy wife, Sonia, as she spoonfed him Knorr's lox dip on big solid chips. She'd defy him to allot alms at Yule to any foxy doxy. He'd know joy as he trolled (or poled) for big finny gills in the pond by the elms. The city is not zoned, so fly boy chops yttria, mica, or yucca to accent his beery tonic, as a Reba song airs on FM (ain't she a dilly!).