

SOME CAPITAL PEOPLE

WILLIAM BRANDT
Oro Valley, Arizona

Europe

There was a young lady from Brussels,
Who got into a number of tussles.
It seems every night
She got into a fight,
But she won cause she used all her muscles.

There was a young lady from Prague,
Whose favorite shoe was the clog,
Her hobby was shopping,
She bought without stopping,
Each time there's a new catalogue.

There was a girl in Copenhagen,
Who for the Danish had a yen.
Devoured them with out blinking,
But be careful what your thinking,
It was the pastry not the men.

There is a young lady in Paris,
A young miss with nothing amiss.
She flirts with the men
Again and again,
But she never gives them a kiss.

There was a young lady in Athens,
Each day in the ocean descends.
She said she is striving
To go deeper diving;
I fear she'll end up with the bends.

There was a girl in Budapest,
Who thought her cooking was the best.
She gave it lots of spice
To try and make it nice,
But it was still hard to digest.

There was a young lady in Dublin,
Whose personality was bublin.
She wanted to pass
As a real Irish lass,
But her accent was still a bit troublin.

There was a young lady in Warsaw,
Who swam in the lake in the raw.
Nobody knows
Why she didn't wear clothes,
But everyone liked what they saw.

There was a girl in Bucharest
Inherited a large bequest
She gamboled all the money
Which wasn't very funny
And now she's nothing to invest.

There was a young girl in Moscow,
Her favorite pet was a sow.
In less than a week
She taught it to speak,
But no one could figure out how.

There was a young lady in Stockholm,
Whose hair was as shiny as chrome.
When asked what the reason,
She said every season,
I wash it at sea in the foam

Asia

There was a young girl in Kabul,
Who went for a swim in the pool.
Her suit she did flout
So she was kicked out,
Because she had broken the rule.

There was a young girl in Dhaka,
Who wanted to go to a spa.
She thought it'd be cool
To swim in the pool.
That was nixed by her ma and her pa.

There was a girl from Teheran,
When at the beach despite the ban,
She laid out in the sun,
And when the day was done,
She went home with a gorgeous tan.

There was a young girl in Baghdad,
Who followed the latest new fad.

The latest in clothes
Is just what she knows,
But even she won't wear plaid.

There was a young lady in Seoul,
Who went for a casual stroll.
While walking she texted,
And then was perplexed,
When she tripped and fell into a hole

There was a young girl in Hanoi,
Who dressed very much like a boy.
She's often asked why,
And her standard reply,
"It's my parents I want to annoy."

South America

There was a girl in Asuncion,
Blink you eyes and she was gone.
It was nothing tragic,
Just a bit of magic,
A genuine phenomenon.

There's a girl in Montevideo,
Who listens to the radio.
She will often sing along
When they play her favorite song
And all the lyrics she will know.

There is a young girl in Caracas
Who rides everyday on the bus.
It was crowded and hot
And quick it is not,
But saving the money's a plus.

North America

There was a girl in San Jose,
Who skipped her breakfast every day.
She thought it was a winner,
To help her get much thinner,
It didn't, much to her dismay.

There's a girl in Mexico City,
Whose very shy and very pretty.

When boys would ask her out,
She didn't try to flirt or pout.
She just said no, and that's a pity.

There was a young girl in DC
A tour guide she wanted to be.
She knew all the places
Plus all famous faces,
But she wouldn't do it for free.

Africa

There was a young girl in Algiers,
Who had some unusual fears.
Whenever a spider
Would sit down beside her,
She always would break out in tears.

There was a young lady in Cairo
Dressed in silks from her head to her toe.
Many were frilly
And some were just silly,
But they all cost a whole lot of dough.

There was a young girl in Nairobi,
Who went for a swim in the sea.
Her swimsuit was old,
And so we are told
It went from her neck to her knee.

There was a young girl from Rabat,
Whose hair was tied up in a knot.
Why leave it that way?
When asked she would say,
"To untie it how, I forgot."

There was a young girl from Dakar,
Who wanted to go very far.
She left in a hurry
And in all the flurry
She forgot to put gas in her car.