The world of limericks

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Edward Lear (1812—1888)

«Жизнь видится мне в основе своей трагической и тщетной, и наши маленькие шутки — единственное, что имеет в ней смысл» (Эдвард Лир)

There was a Young Lady of Ryde,
Whose shoe-strings were seldom untied ;
She purchased some clogs, and some small spotty Dogs,
And frequently walked about Ryde.

There was a Young Lady whose bonnet
Came untied when the birds sate upon it ;
But she said, " I don't care ! all the birds in the air
Are welcome to sit on my bonnet ! "

What is a limerick?

A short funny poem

Begins with *There was a…*

Always has five lines

1-st line
2-nd line
rhymes

3-rd line
4-th line
rhymes

5-th line

rhymes

There was a young lady from Niger,
Who smiled as she rode on a tiger.
  After the ride
  She was inside,
  And the smile was on the face of the
tiger

Улыбались три смелых девицы
На спине у бенгальской тигрицы.
Теперь же все три -У тигрицы внутри,
А улыбка - на морде тигрицы.

Find the limerick

There was a little girl and she had a little curl
Just down in the middle of her forehead
When she was good, she was very, very good,
And when she was bad, she was horrid.
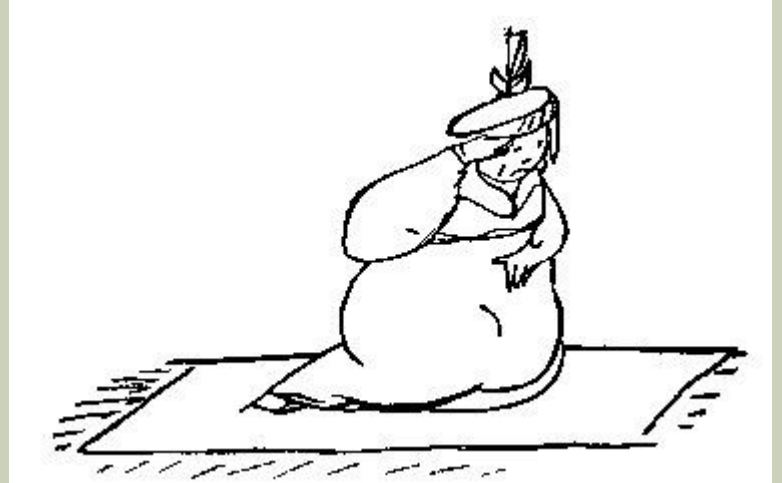
There was an old lady who said
When she found a thief under her bed,
"Get up from the floor:
You are too near the door,
You may catch a cold in your head

Choose the right limerick to the pictures
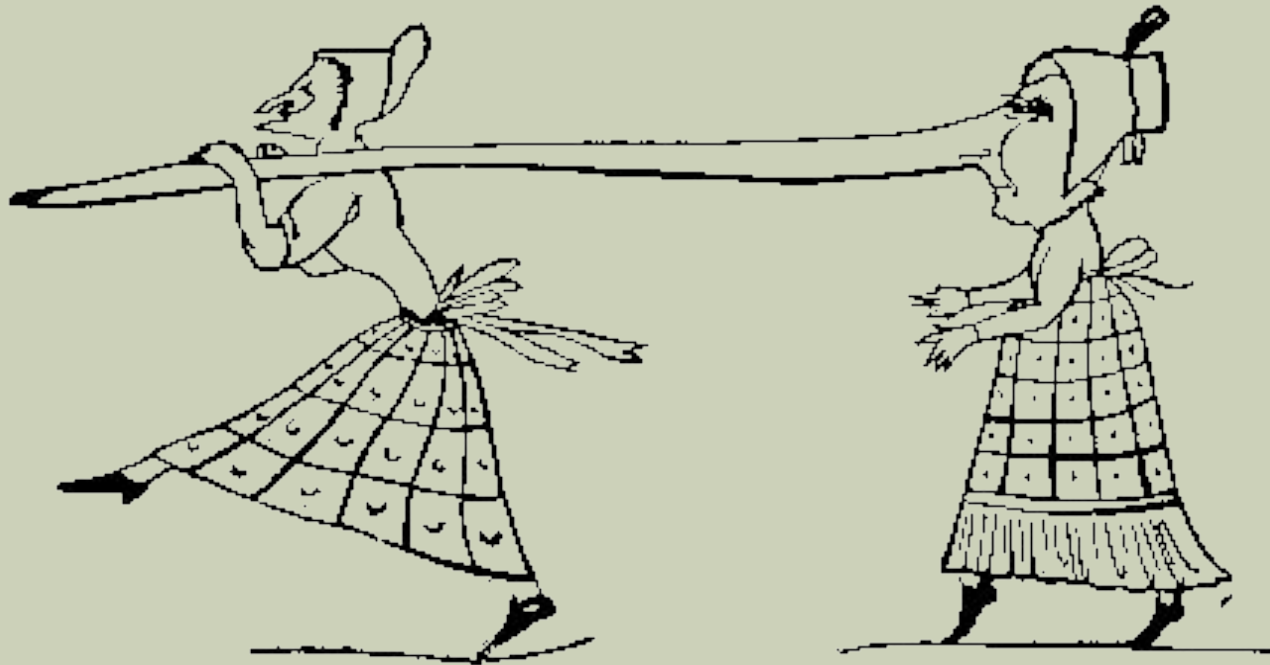
There was a Young Lady whose nose
Was so long that it reached her toes;
So she hired an Old Lady
Whose conduct was steady,
To carry that wonderful nose.

There was a Young Lady named Esther,
She lived in the county of Leicester.
She went for a walk
Had a great talk,
And found she had gone right to Chester.

There was an Old Man from Eire,
Who stuck his feet in the fire,
Although he got burnt,
He never learnt
It was quite the wrong way to get drier!

There was an Old Man, who when little,
Fell casually in a kettle,
But growing too stout,
He could never get out,
So he past all his life in that kettle.
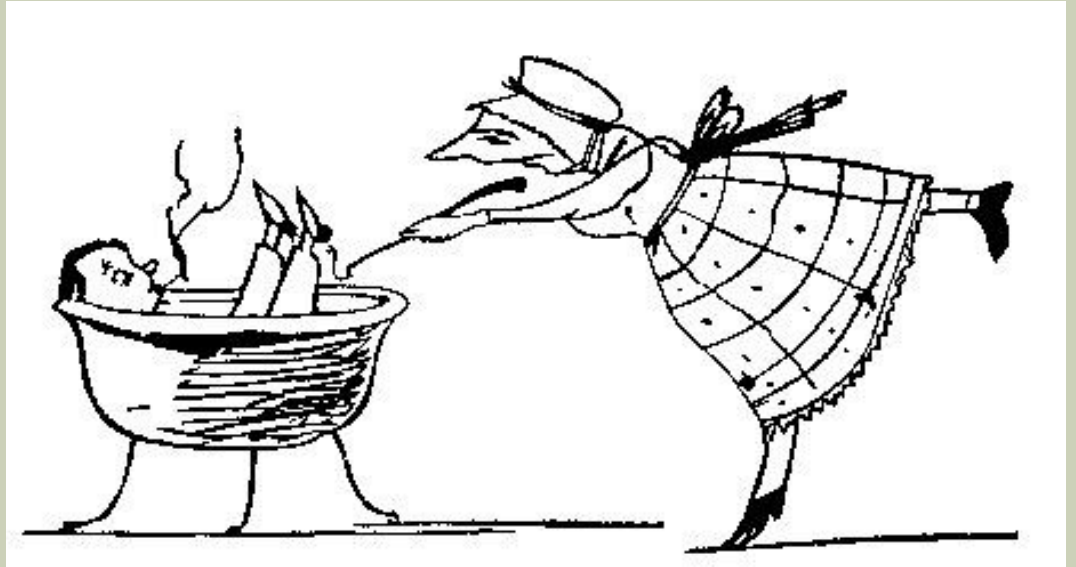
There was an old man of Berlin
Whose form was uncommonly thin,
Till he once by mistake
Was mixed up in a cake,
So they baked that old man of Berlin

Когда-то жил тощий берлинец —
Не толще, чем детский мизинец.
Но раз — о несчастье! —
Стал теста он частью —
Кому-то достался гостинец...

There was an old man of Peru
Who watched his wife making a stew;
But once by mistake
In a stove she did bake
That unfortunate man of Peru.

Засмотрелся старик из Перу
Как глазунью пекут поутру.
Но у бабки-шалуньи
Спёкся вместо глазуньи
Наш глазастый старик из Перу.

There once was a student named Bessor
Whose knowledge grew lessor and lessor,
It at last grew so small
He knew nothing at all,
And today he's a college professor.

Англичанин Бессор науку постигал,
Чем больше он учился, тем меньше понимал.
Учёбы конец наступил у него,
Не знал наш студент вообще ничего.
А сегодня этот Бессор в известном колледже профессор!
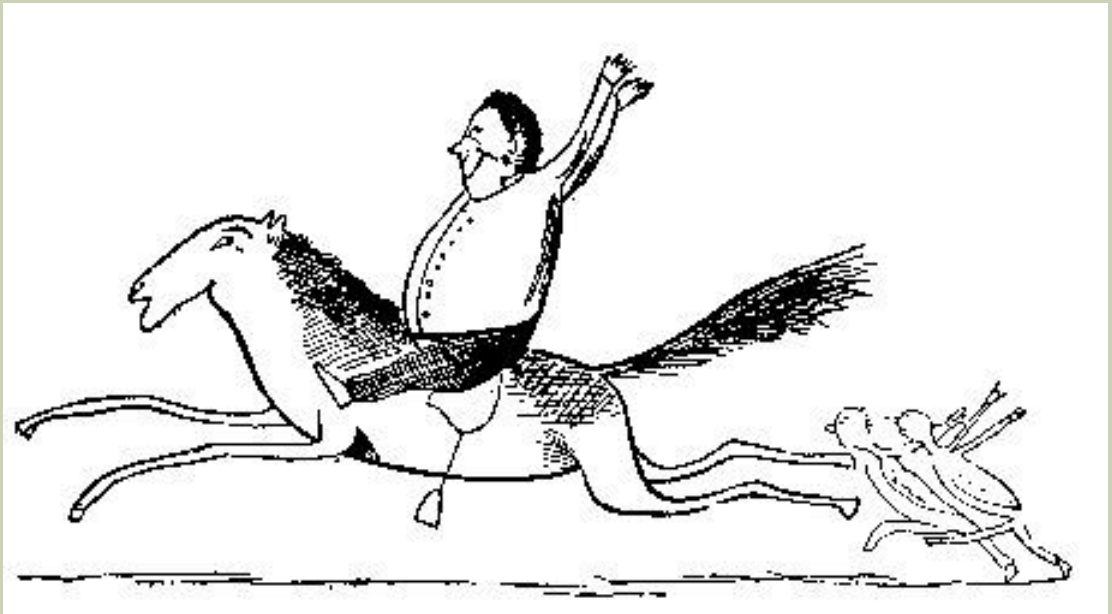
There was a Young Man of Peru,
Who wanted to ride a kangaroo;
But when he came to the zoo,
There was no kangaroo,
And that saved the Young Man of Peru.

Один молодой человек из Перу
Захотел покататься на кенгуру.
Но когда в зоопарк он пришел,
Кенгуру он там не нашел.
И это спасло чудака из Перу.

There once was a man from Harare,
Who bought a brand new Ferrari.
Now the buck and the gnu
And the elephant too
Hide away when he goes on safari
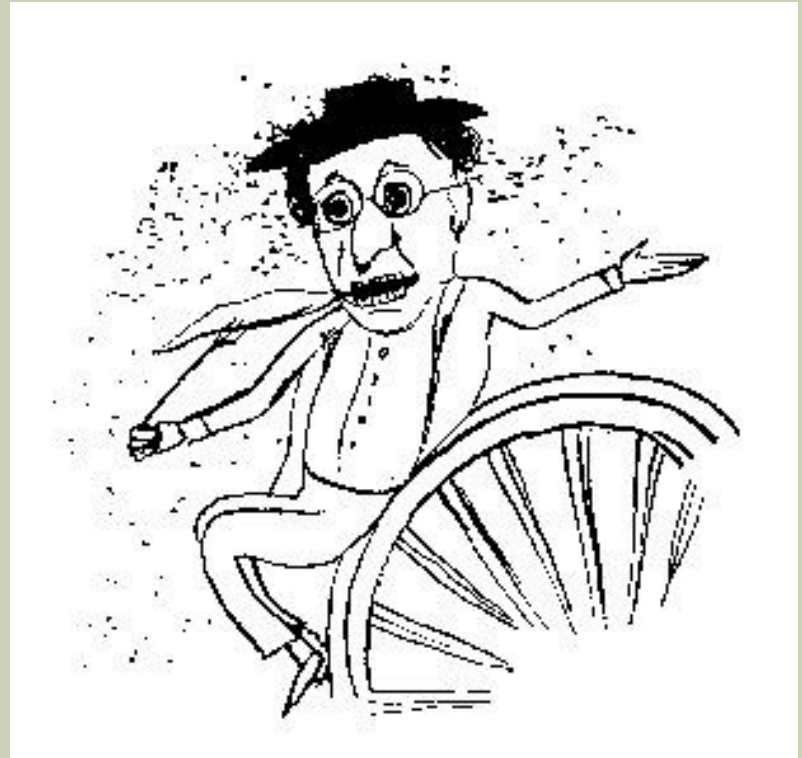
Однажды мужик из Гагары
Купил себе новый Феррари.
Когда он гонял по Сафари,
Все звери оттуда сбежали.
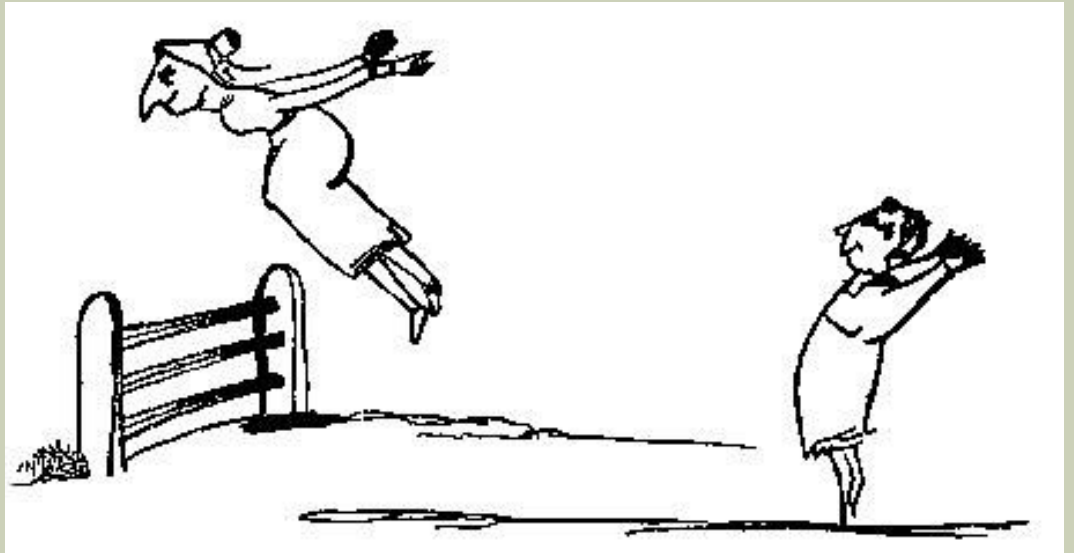
There was a young lady named Bright
Who travelled much faster than light.
She started one day
In a relative way
And returned on the previous night.

Юная леди жила – Огонёк.
Была в путешествиях каждый денёк.
Ходила быстрее, чем движется свет –
Исчезла сегодня и шлёт из вчера нам привет.
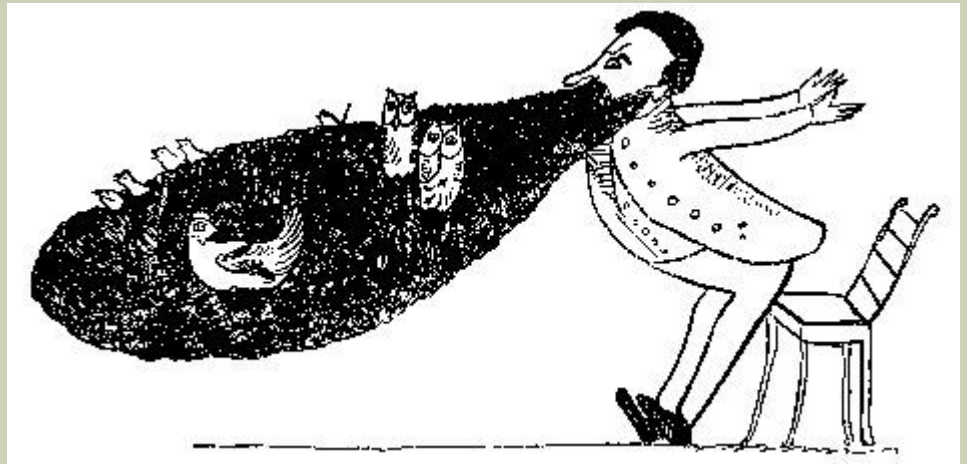
There was an Old Man with a beard,
Who said ,"It is just as I feared!-
Two Owls and Hen,
Four Larks and a Wren,
Have all built their nests in my beard!"

Жил был бородатый старичок.
Тут случилось то, чего он так боялся:
Семь прекрасных птичек и цыплёнок
Нынче в бороде его гнездятся.

There was an old man of Dumbree,
Who taught little owls to drink tea,
For he said, "To eat mice
Is not proper or nice,"
That amiable old man of Dumbree.

Пожилой господин из Дамбри
Приучал юных сов пить чаи,
"Есть мышей -о,пардон-
Для всех птиц - моветон!"
Объяснял господин из Дамбри.

Make up the limericks

In a terrible fright
He awoke in the night
Who dreamt he was eating his shoe.
And found it was perfectly true!
There was an Old Man of Peru,

At breakfast he said:
Who spoke with a terrible stutter
There was a man of Calcutta
And b-b-b-butter!"
"Give me b-b-b-bread

There was an Old Man of Peru,
Who dreamt he was eating his shoe.
He awoke in the night
In a terrible fright
And found it was perfectly true!

There was a man of Calcutta
Who spoke with a terrible stutter
At breakfast he said:
"Give me b-b-b-bread
And b-b-b-butter!"

"I save gallons of ink
He said with a wink
But simply not dotting my i' s"
There was a clever old miser who tries
Every method to e-co-no-mise

When it bored him, you know,
 There once was a bear at the zoo
 to go to and fro,
 Who always had something to do
 he reversed it and went fro and to.

There was a clever old miser who tries
Every method to e-co-no-mise
He said with a wink
"I save gallons of ink
But simply not dotting my i' s"

There once was a bear at the zoo
Who always had something to do
When it bored him, you know,
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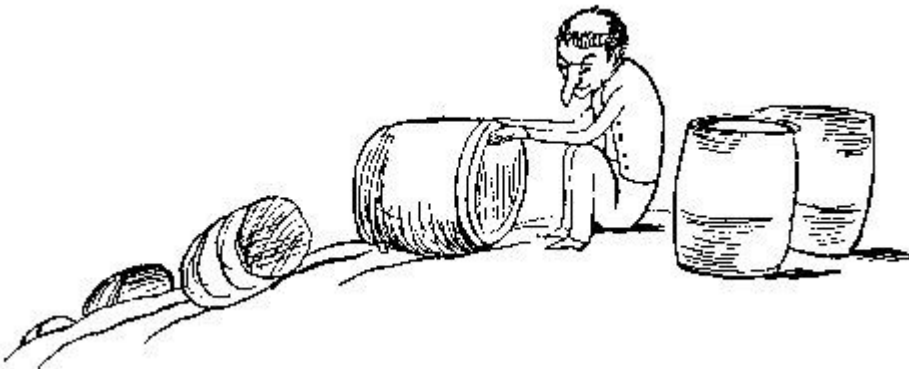
Как-то в Дерри в предпраздничной давке
Молли бросила зайца на лавке.
С лавки слезть он не смог,
И под ливнем промок,
И кричал всем, что Молли мерзавка.

Наша Пегги безудержно плачет:
В речку Банн уронила свой мячик.
Тише, Пегги, не плачь!
Не утонет твой мяч:
По волнам океана он скачет.