

LIMERICKS & TRIMERICKS FOR GARDENERS

This is a sample of a few pages
from the book. You can purchase
the full PDF book on-line at
www.kenebec.com/e-books

VAL AND GREG DUNCAN

KENEBC MEDIA



INTRODUCTION

We have always found that gardeners have a great sense of humour. We are not sure if this is a necessary mind set for those who want to do battle with weeds, bugs and the weather – or if it is the result of these perpetual battles.

We found limericks to be a fun way of taking a light-hearted look at the gardening world. In our first book *Limericks and Trimericks*, we developed the concept of the trimerick – a short poem consisting of three related limericks. We have continued developing the concept in this book with such items as *Greenfinger* and *Talking to Your Plants*.

We have enjoyed writing these verses and hope that everyone, whether they are an enthusiastic gardener or an admiring on-looker, enjoys our light-hearted look at the trials, tribulations and joys of the nation's favourite pastime.



KENEBC MEDIA

PRACTICAL JOKES

There was a young gardener from Woking
Who enjoyed lots of practical joking
So he didn't disclose
There were holes in the hose
And everyone else got a soaking



THE PROBLEM WITH BEDDING

A young novice gardener from Reading
Was sold on the benefits of bedding
But once in the ground
He quickly found
They'd forgotten to mention dead-heading

CONFESSION

I think I should make a confession
My garden's my favourite possession
To my husband's dismay
I'm out there all day
In fact it's become an obsession



TOOLS

It is said that only a fool
Would garden without the right tool
They may look on in awe
If you weed with a saw
But it doesn't work well as a rule

You need a hoe, a rake and a spade
It's with these great gardens are made
Tools that use power
May save you an hour
But are costly unless you're being paid

But of the all tools I've possessed
There's one that stands out from the rest
It isn't my shears
That I've owned for years
It's my trowel that has served me the best

UNUSUAL FEEDS

There was an old gardener from Leeds
Who used lots of unusual feeds
Although all his flowers died
He continued with pride
To display his collection of weeds

THE CONSPIRACY

I am sure that my weeds all connive
To ensure the majority survive
For in spite of my weeding
And selective feeding
It's the weeds that all seem to thrive

TALKING TO YOUR PLANTS

They say if you talk to your plants
Their beauty you're sure to enhance
But I find every time
I read them a rhyme
My tulips fall into a trance

*My daffodils prefer a short story
Of beheading and other things gory
And they turn up their noses
At the preference of roses
For military history and glory*

I don't think there's much you can say
To help fuchsias along on their way
But an iris you'll find
Has the right kind of mind
To respond to a Shakespearean play

THE SURPRISE

*It was such a fantastic surprise
And I couldn't believe my own eyes
The judges assessed
My blooms were the best
And awarded my dahlias first prize*

DAYDREAMING

*My passion for gardening's extreme
And I have a recurring daydream
In which I am told
I have won Chelsea Gold
For my fabulous gardening scheme*



IN THE SAME SERIES

Limericks & Trimericks

This and other PDF books can be purchased at

www.kanebec.com/e-books

First published in the UK in 2009

Kanebec Media Ltd, 28 Kingcup Close, Broadstone, BH18 9GS, England

Text © Val and Greg Duncan 2009

Photographs © Val and Greg Duncan 2009

PDF (iRAD) version © Kanebec Media Ltd, 2019

The moral right of Val and Greg Duncan to be identified as the authors of this work has been asserted in accordance with sections 77 and 78 of the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988.

All rights reserved. No copy or part of this publication may be reproduced, transmitted or stored in a retrieval or on-line browsal system, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording or otherwise, without the prior written permission of the publishers. For the avoidance of doubt, you are permitted to save and access this PDF version for your own personal use.

Transmission of a copy to other persons is a violation of the copyright.

The 'K' symbol is a registered trade mark of Kanebec Ltd.