

"Just the place for a C.R."

As he landed his crew "Mark!" the **Bellman** cried,
Supporting each man with care;
By a finger.

"*He sat* in his hair.

That's a place for a Snorkeling

... "I have said it twice;
she should encourage the

*What I tell you!**

Young man of Madras, balls were constructed of brass, when jangled together, They played "Stormy Weather", and lightning shot out of his ass.

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