

Chapter 1 A thru C-4

A Doctor

The doctor said “ Yes ma’am , you think your daughter’s ill?”

I’ll tell you for her situation , I have no magic pill,

Don’t tell me you don’t recognize all the signs and such

She’s six months along and pregnant, you ought to know that much,”

The Mother yelled it can’t be, she’s pure and oh so grand,

You’ve got to be mistaken she’s never been with a man !

The daughter put in saying, “ I’ve never even kissed a guy”

And for anything like sex, I’m away too shy,”

“ I think the daughter’s holding out” was the doctor’s plight,

“How do I Tell her mother, or make her see the light?”

The Doc hurried to his window and stared up at the sky,

For a long time he just stood there , and didn’t bat an eye,

The Mother became quite worried, he never said a word,

Franticly she asked, “what is it Doctor, are you looking at a bird,?”

**Doc said “No the last time that this happened, a new star came to be ,
Three wise men came on camels; and this I’ve got to see!”**

A Fly Swat

**Hey! There Mister Henry, What’s that noise in there?
Almost sounds like gunshots , who you tryin to scare?**

**I’m killing off mosquitoes, not tryin to scare no one,
This fly flap’s kinda noisy, but I think I’m done,**

**Good, the TV sound is bad and you ain’t helpin any
If you’re already done, there couldn’t be that many,**

**Only five , three females and two males , I think I got’em all,
I almost missed the last one, but I saw her fall,**

**Henry you’re gittin looney, you’ve lost half your deck,
There’s no way that you could tell a mosquito’s sex,**

My Dear, my reason tells me that's where you're clearly wrong,

I've been killin mosquitoes way before you came along,

It's kinda red neck science that I learned all alone,

The two males were on the beer cans, the three females on the phone!

Taken from a true story

A Jim Ralph Thing

Gold Gittin Machine

Now a good gold diggin ol' buddy of mine,

Swore he'd built the greatest one of a kind,

Gold processing and best kinda machine ,

That any gold miner had ever seen,

So with the best of honest intention,

I went to feast my eyes on his latest invention,

An amazing sight I hoped to see,

Jim didn't disappoint and laid his pitch on me,

Complex it was , there was little doubt,

But he was happy to spell it all out,

Look at these features, cheap and light weight,

Easy to assemble and the set up is great,

All of the latest and best of design,

Engineered to perfection it's one of a kind,

Rocker boxes , sluices and every kinda pan,

Nothing holds a candle to the Gold Gittin Can,

There's nothing out there on the market today,

At a hundred and fifty , I'm giving it away,

Cost and assembly can't help but please,

Every gold miner oughta have one of these,

In sheer admiration, I really had to say,

Jim your machine just blows me away,

Jim said yeah it's a really great unit ,

Just got one problem, that really might ruin it,

I said What's That ? , What's that? Is there some kinda quirk?

He said , Yeah, Yeah! a big one , "The Damn Thing don't work!"

A Job for Bob

Hey Bob ol'Buddy, How you doin, you don't look so good to me,

But I reckon, I don't look much better, it's been long time no see,

**You say you're stayin at the ol'junk yard, in that trailer there no doubt, I'd
ask you to come stay with me but the wife might throw me out,**

She kinda wants things clean and pretty, so that could never be,

I can hear her now with that angry look say , No more Bums like me,

Yeah , Foods expensive I know that and my life's been kinda rough,

That social security don't pay a lot and things get pretty tough,

Hey I gotta idea, jump in my car , yeah it's a brand new chevy,

No, I just pay the lease and the payments ain't too heavy,

**Yeah we're goin to that new Thrift store and get you a good get up,
They've got kaki shirts and camouflage pants, That'll be a perfect set up,**

With a long gray beard and hair over your ears, you really can't look much better,

My wife complains about how I look, but the money don't upset her,

**Look, I'm stopping here ,get a card board box, we may be needing two,
Sometimes you see ,I just forget and leave one setting too,**

**Yeah that's right, make it black on white, print the letters rough and crude,
Make it plain and Keep it simple, just say "Homeless, work for Food",**

**Now go over yonder by that parkin lot and then put out your sign,
I hate to be an Indian giver, but this here corner's mine!**

A Little Bull

Rodeo is a wonderful sport you see.

And in early days , it appealed to me

**You know nothing compares to the highs you get
But On riding a bull you can never bet**

**These guys are nasty and off times mean
I'll, tell you bout one of the meanest I've seen,**

**His name was Redemption, as it should have been,
Because I prayed I'd never ever draw him again**

**He was big and ugly and angry lookin,
Stead of thinkin bout ridin, I shoulda been bookin,**

**But as a Rodeo cowboy you'd really have to strain,
To forget that ol' sayin that's burned in your brain,**

**Ain't never been a horse that couldn't be rode
And never been a cowboy that couldn't be throwed,**

**Well that throwing part, kinda bothered me,
Cause even with the best of luck, you see,**

**With ol'Redemption taring up the ground ,
I sure didn't wanna be hanging around,**

**His one desire, was something that , I really had to face,
Cause He just wanted to give me, a permanent resting place,**

**I tightened my rope and sat him real good,
Then I leaned back as far as I could,**

**Without regard for, injury ,or even personal fear,
I dipped my hat in sayin, "Let me outta here!"**

**I reckon you could say I rode him, for three whole seconds I guess,
The Judges said I was doing good until that spinning mess,**

**He spun left and I spun right,
Down off his back and plumb outta sight,**

**I sure didn't handle that spinnin trick,
And that ground came up awfully quick,**

**Dang ! I was under him down on the ground,
With four big Bull feet stomping around,**

I don't remember feelin, any fear or worry ,

But I needed to be gittin, outta there in a hurry,

Well, I scrambled out, without delay ,

But with ol'Redemption there's no git away,

The safest place was the defense barrel, and I was in it in a blink,

The clown , he was a good runner and made it to the fence, I think ,

Suffice it to say I didn't win no prize,

And I'm a bit stoved up , but a little more wise,

I turned to other safer pursuits ,in which, I thought I might piddle,

So I finally gave up ridin the Bull, and now only throw it a little.

Sister Mary Jane

Besides the many Race tracks surrounding Baltimore,

There's over a dozen Convents on that ol' Bay shore,

**The Ellen Carr Sister's Convent was ,training girls as Nuns,
Mary Jane had made her vows and ,determined to be one ,**

**This convent was highly praised ,as one of the very best,
The mother Superior was very strict, and never seemed to rest,**

**The rules required a girl to rid herself,of all her worldly things,
This included money, all her jewelry and rings,**

**Mary Jane was dedicated and, humble as could be,
She had so very little ,it was easy to agree,**

**Two long weeks had passed; things couldn't have been better,
But oh that changed a bundle , when she received a letter,**

**Her Aunt had passed, wanted her to have this, as she was taken ill,
Grateful yes, but what a mess, all these hundred dollar bills,**

**Oh God she couldn't keep it, the rules it sure forbid,
Mother Superior would be furious , if she found it hid,**

An idea came upon her, Had to be her Auntie's ghost,

A vagrant on the street below stood by an old lamp post,

Quickly taking up a pen she scribbled him a note,

Stuffing it and all the money in, threw him the envelope,

Her message was “Give up your wayward choices and try a new way to go,”

The man looked up from reading and shook his head ,a disbelieving No,

Mary Jane was truly thankful to help the, man get on his feet,

Two days later, her act of charity though, almost put her on the street,

.

Mother Superior was furious , this was near insane

A basket full of money and a, note for Mary Jane,

It read “Sister i gotta thank you , but i couldn’t believe your tip,

I was thinking in my mind, he’d never make the trip,

I Gave up all my choices, like you asked and so,

I Bet everything you gave me on New Way to Go,

He came in at a hundred to one Win ,Place and Show

Pray, tell me who you like today, in the fifth at Pimlico?”

A Slip Up

I say there ol'Pip, I don't really give a blip, but what earned you this ol'Pokey trip?

Well Mister Kip , I'll give you a tip, watch out for that waitress at Skip's

I had one of those slips twix the cup and the lip that caused me to miss a big sip

Somehow this sip turned into a drip , that caused the young waitress to trip

Her dress did a rip and she took a big flip causing my table to tip,

You'd think I'd be hip, but I'd had too much ol'nip and my reflex was starting to dip,

I grabbed for her hip, but all my lights were not lit, and that's when I took a bad hit,

Up came her slip and I guess that my grip sorta missed her hip and that's when she busted my lip,

There's many a slip twix the cup and the lip, I'd say get a bottle to sip ,

And watch out what you grip when you visit ol'Skip's, That waitress can hit like a whip.

A New Years Resolution

Dear friends I have found, that full twenty pounds, I mentioned to you in my letter,

I have since resolved, to not get that involved, and ten now sounds so much better,

Cause I failed to meet, even last years repeat , of a weight losers firm Resolution,

But this Year I have found, for the losing of pounds, I've got to find a new solution,

Last year though I tried, to really utilize, that theory of fast food reduction,

But it didn't work , because this Doctor's jerk, gave me this Sing-Song instruction,

She said, "You're big on the bottom and small on the top,

There's a lotta good eatin, that you've gotta stop"

She then sweetly said , that I should cut out my bread, and cut all my pasta in half,

But when I did , my wife blew her lid, and threatened the whole doctor's staff,

Well I was afraid , of the difference it made , cause my wife's sewing sissors were beat,

But then it was true, the bread I could see thru, and spaghetti was much shorter to eat,

She said how do you feel, about regular meals, and having snack foods for the taking,

Well now that's so neat, because then I can eat, cookies with my breakfast bacon,

With the weight that you've got , don't eat out a lot, cause that Fast Food is really untried,

I did what she said, so my wife she then fed, me everything greasy and fried,

Cut down on the cakes, give your wife all she makes , or you'll be letting your belt out a little,

Well, I guess that she might, of finally got it right, cause my wife got a much bigger middle,

**When all was said, I think I was led, to believe this would cause me to lose;
But look at me now, I'll never learn how, any good food to refuse,**

**Think I was mistaken, with this diet I'm takin, this New Year don't look good
to me,**

**My clothes they don't fit, and now I am hit ,with the cost of a ward robe you
see,**

**I'd have to say, with what I had to pay , this Doctor should have been one of
the best,**

But his solution, for my resolution, turned out like all of the rest,

**I would surely be set, if my weight loss had met, the cost of that doctor and
pills,**

Then I could say that by this day, I would be thin as my last dollar bill.

Ain't that a Coincidence,

A chicken farmer went into a Bar and took a stool that was handy,

A lady was sitting next to him ;they both called for brandy,

Ain't that a coincidence, said the farmer, I came here to celebrate,

Me too said the lady, I think this place is great.

But, Ain't that a coincidence, I'm celebrating too,

What are you celebrating, maybe I could join you,

**My husband and I have tried for years to have a child and today, Guess what
I got ?**

The Doctor said , I'm pregnant and I'm really over the top,

**Farmer said, now ain't that a coincidence today my chickens eggs, are
fertilized**

I'm celebrating , because my eggs were always duds until I realized,

I got me a new rooster,I've been selling ever since,

**The lady clinked her glass with the farmer's laughing, "Ain't that a
coincidence"**

Alligators

The year of hurricane Katrina, Florida caught it too,

It messed up all the wild life, turned the state into a zoo,

Alligators roamed the County Parks and every shoreline pier,

Dogs were disappearing and folks there lived in fear.

**The local Fish and Game put posters everywhere,
Explaining what to look for if Alligators had been there,**

**They stated that to be safe please follow these instructions
Their scientific study had led to its construction,**

**Wearing clusters of small bells will scare the Gators all away,
But for the best protection carry lots of pepper spray,**

**Their nose is very sensitive, they detest the smell,
And they have a deathly fear of the sound of little bells,**

**If you see Alligator waste sign , here's the thing to know,
If tracks are small and sign contains small bones and feathers show ,**

**Then you are in no fear of life, they are small and you are fine,
But watch out for ol'biggie, you should always know his sign,**

**Frequently there are no tracks and he could spoil your day,
A Gator can run 30 miles per hour and you can't get away,**

Well I've got to ask the question of all these Ranger guys,

I gotta know for certain, I don't want no surprise

If the Fish and Game are Gator experts , like they always say,

How come , his sign contains small bells and smells like pepper spray?

Apartment Singing

Sir,She doesn't like your singing,. And she knows that you're the source,

And if I don't make you shut up, she's gittin a divorce,

I think I must have I told her ,a hundred times or more,

Dear it's not his singing , it's your ears that's really poor,

You can't be calling 911, every time he sings a song,

He ain't beatin on his dog, it's his wife that sings along,

It ain't the ringing in your ears, that's so really bad,

It's their high pitched hound dog warble, that really makes you mad,

And his singing didn't really, peel the enamel off your teeth,

Or wither all the fir limbs, on your Christmas wreath,

That Marshal weren't too happy, with those charges that you made,

He said "there was no offence, that would justify a raid,

Go out to a movie, and take a little breather,

I don't wanna lock'em him up, cause I can't stand them either",

Think you finally found an answer ,got an amplifier on loan?,

You're gonna counter act his singing, with some singing of your own,

Hey now this is double jeopardy, My God , I don't need no more,

It's a divorce for mental cruelty now , that I'm applying for!

Arm Exercise

If you're tired of all those exercises that always seem defective,

And your efforts everytime is never quite effective,

Here's an exercise for seniors or people just like you,

It costs so very little, but it's proven to be true,

Select an area where you can have free room to stand ,

Extend your arms with a five pound potato bag in each hand,

Hold this pose for one full minute, repeating often every day,

After a week , you're doing great, Time to up the size I'd say,

A ten pound potatoe bag , a little harder but doing fine

I couldn't believe it; getting easier every time,

Next came the twenty pounder and then the fifty,

Boy this potato bag routine is really something nifty,

I can't believe it, here I've made it, all the way up to the end,

A hundred pound potatoe bag, the pinnacle of success my friend,

There's just no telling I'm feeling confident, there's gotta be no limit,

Your only reward is what they say all that you put in it ,

My muscles will no longer sag,

Tomorrow I'm putting one potato in each bag!

Baby's Truck

Where I came from now is something, that I'm asking you,

Maybe it was China, but I don't have a clue,

They've got these bar grafts on me and crazy it might seem,

I thought I was a swipe it, whatever that might mean,

These people all said Swipe it to any question, what or why,

Couldn't see what a swipe it was ,but I had to try,

Then they took me from a box, of Swipe It's just like me.

And seeing them, I saw it! I'm a toy truck you see!

Was it Christmas or a Birthday , all the packages were hid,

I was torn out of my Swipe it box and given to this kid,

His Mother called him Darling and his Daddy called him Joe ,

I'm not sure that was his name , they mostly called him No,No,

For quite a while Ol'No No must have thought I was a ball,

Cause all he ever did was ,throw me up against the wall,

I was looking kinda ragged , plenty scraped and bent,

Then he learned that I had wheels to roll on, the original intent,

But I guess I wasn't fast enough, to please him after all,

So for months, I'm still abanging, off that dirty wall,

Then one day No No discovered ,I had rubber wheels,

This is how I found out, just how, bad his new teeth feels,

His mother came a yellin, and jerked me from his teeth,

My rubber wheel went rolling toward the couch and underneath,

Then mother grabbed the phone ,and in a mortal fit,

Told Daddy about my rubber wheel ,She figured No No ate it,

The doctor said don't worry ,it's synthetic to begin,

But after it's excursion , it may never fit agin ,

I'm sure they were all relieved, but still don't understand ,

Daddy picked me up and, now he's looking for a can ,

Then Mother yelled again ,another bloody squeal,

Ol'No No's crawled out from that couch , he's got that rubber wheel,

Too bad he couldn't talk, or give some sign in time,

Then they wouldn't have been charging me, with some kind of crime,

Daddy had me by the trash can, I thought this was it,

but ol'No No threw a tantrum and really pitched a fit,

And with him scaring mother and making such a stink,

They stuffed me in a little box above the kitchen sink,

That same ol'box I came in, when I left the store,

Guess I'm back to being just a swipe it, like before,

Many years would pass before, they brought me out agin,

Mom would tell my story, and show me to her friends,

A veteran of the Baby wars; now a conversation piece,

And ol'No No's a teenager now ; hiding from the town police!

Bad Boy

**Well, It's really sad, Guess that I was bad , back in my younger trifling days,
Mama often said, that they'd find me dead, if I didn't quit, my heathen ways,**

**But Mama, I'm now known, to be almost grown, and your rules are often very
steep,**

**Mama then she swore, that it was no more ,than just the bad company that I
keep,**

**In some great surprise, I quickly advised , “No one is ever there to help me
out!”,**

Mama said you sit, that's ex-act-ly it, just what I was atalkin bout ,

Dreaming and scheming , When you're on the go,

**Self guessing and amessing, you're the worse of any company, that you
know ,**

**I guess that she was right, but I thought that I might, get out of a ticket
anyway,**

But oh. the following day, in total disarray, they towed my old yeller car away,

But now looka here, that's where I keep my beer, what's wrong with my car now in this lot, ?

My excuse was not convincing and the elementary principal said that, "You've been parkin in my spot!"

Well Mama finally got relief , sure hoped it wasn't brief, her Army boy now really had it made ,

I had finally won, My schooling work was done, and I was drafted outta third or was it, second grade.