

Little Miss Poopadoo



Poor little Mary McCann
She just could not
understand

Why she always passed gas
in public
So she went to see old
Doctor Dublick

He told her problem was
incurable
And that her farting was
ferocious and horrible

You see Mary would
consume many chocolates
And the passing gas would
come out like rockets

Each one weighing more
than a pound
So she put on a diaper to
muffle the sound

**Rachel Ann Bovier
(Calls & Letters Welcomed)**