The Devil's Mother Goose

– Dr. Sife

Was it Jack or was it Jill who pushed the other down the hill? And in a fit of maniacal laughter slipped and fell, and tumbled after?

> Hickory Dickory Dock. The mouse ran up the clock. The clock struck one ...and the mouse pooped.

Mary had a little lamb. Alas, that lamb is dead. Now it goes to school with her Between two slabs of bread.

> Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet Eating her curds and whey. Along came a spider who sat down beside her Then dragged her off to its web.

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner eating his Christmas pie. He stuck in his thumb And pulled a stump. There was something quite odd in that pie.

> Bye, Baby Bunting Father's gone a-hunting. Mother's gone a-milking. Sister's gone a-silking. That is child abuse!

I dropped it. I dropped it. On the way I dropped it. A little boy picked it up And put it in his pocket. Stupid kid! It was a box of soldier ants.

> There was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile, He found a crooked sixpence beside a crooked stile; He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse, Then he went into a crooked business and got himself arrested.

Hey, diddle, diddle! The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed to see such sport, And they locked me up in a padded cell.

Eenie, meeny, miney, mo Catch a tiger by the toe, If he hollers, let him go and run like hell!

> Dickory, dickory, dare, The pig flew up in the air; The man in brown soon brought him down, And the men in white took him away.

Come when you're called, Do what you're bid, Shut the door after you, And never come back.

> The girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain, Cried, "Gobble, gobble, gobble": The man on the hill that couldn't stand still, They chased and caught him with butterfly nets.

Hector Protector was dressed all in green; Hector Protector was sent to the Queen. The Queen did not like him, No more did the King; So they had him beheaded.

> Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall; All the King's horses, and all the King's men Had a fine omelet that morning.

Hush-a-bye, baby, on the tree top! When the wind blows the cradle will rock; When the bough breaks the cradle will fall; The storks will be on strike that week.

The itsy bitsy spider climbed up the water spout, Down came the rain and washed the spider out, Out came the sun and dried up all the rain, Then came a bigger spider and ate the wee one up.

Jack Sprat Could eat no fat, His wife could eat no lean; And so, they became vegans.

Little King Boggen, he built a fine hall, Pie-crust and pastry-crust, that was the wall; The windows were made of black puddings and white, And slated with pancakes,- you ne'er saw the like! And he, himself, was a fruitcake.

> Mary, Mary, quite contrary, How does your garden grow? Silver bells and cockle-shells, And anything else they let her plant in her "funny farm" garden.

Old Mother Hubbard; Went to the cupboard, To give her poor dog a bone; But when she got there The cupboard was bare, So she ordered take-out for them both.

> "Pussy-cat, pussy-cat, Where have you been?" "I've been to London To visit the Queen." But the RSPCA chased me away.

Peter, Peter, pumpkin-eater, Had a wife and couldn't keep her; He put her in a pumpkin shell, But she escaped and had him arrested

> Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers; A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked. If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked? He drank some rum and got himself pickled. Then gobbled them all down, and giggled.

The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts, All on a summer's day; The Knave of Hearts, he stole the tarts, And took them clean away.

The King of Hearts called for the tarts, And beat the knave full sore; The Knave of Hearts brought back the tarts, And vowed he'd steal no more. Too late. cried the king. Now off with his head! A diller, a dollar, a ten o'clock scholar! What makes you come so soon? You used to come at ten o'clock, But now you come at noon. Sorry, we're closed for Christmas vacation.

> This little piggy went to market; This little piggy stayed at home; This little piggy had roast beef; This little piggy had none; This little piggy cried wee wee wee; And this little piggy... Huh?

Three blind mice! See how they run! They all ran after the farmer's wife, Who cut off their tails with a carving knife. Did you ever see such a thing in your life? They called the police and had her arrested.

> Wee Willie Winkie runs through the town, Upstairs and downstairs, in his nightgown; Rapping at the window, crying through the lock. Poor WW. They carted him off to the looney bin.

A wise old owl sat in an oak, The more he heard, the less he spoke; The less he spoke, the more he heard. But owls can't speak and this is absurd.