

## **O Cap'n My Cap'n**

Sailing in this sea of lactose  
On a quest for nutrition.  
It is early, so early in the day.  
Still Drowsy, I steer.  
My vessel bobs, and dips—  
I strike a cornberg!  
I am thrown overboard  
Amid a spray of gelatinous sugar and  
10 essential vitamins and minerals.  
Yet I shall rejoice!  
For it is by this disaster I am saved,  
Able to emancipate myself from the Sink of Death  
And tread once again upon dry land.

## **Kosher Dills**

I do not like to  
Eat pickles on my ice cream  
Nor am I Jewish.