

LIMERICKS

The Hound of the Baskervilles

Someone's killing at Baskerville, and fast.
Will the current heir end up the last?
His chances were poor:
The hound howled on the moor.
Then Holmes saw that picture from the past.

Sandy Kozinn

Sir Charles was murdered in Dartmoor
When a huge hound frightened him to the core
Holmes and Watson went to Baskerville Hall
And on all the neighbors made a social call
So, Watson saw Mrs. Lyons and wanted more

Karen Olson

So here's to that wonderful hound,
Who crossed o'er the moor with a bound,
He glowed in the night,
A terrible sight,
And did make a frightening sound.

Bill Dorn

A letter with the scent of perfume
Missing one new, then old, boot assume
Upon the ground ashes
Family portraits flashes
Stapleton the Mire did entomb

Steve Mason

