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PROFESSOR PONG

Professor Pong's brain
Was as big as a train
And it quite filled up his head.
Between me and you
One day it turned blue
And he took himself off to his bed.

Professor Pong
Invented a song
That went on and on and on.
If your lungs were strong
You could sing along
'Till your vocal cords were gone.

His wife, Mrs. Pong
Has a clock that goes bong
So she knows when her puddings are done.
She would mix up the batter
Using dark super matter,
So each pudding would weigh half a ton!

Professor Pong's cat
Wears a rice paper hat
Which allows it to talk in Chinese.
"Scratch my tum", she would purr,
"And now shampoo my fur,
Get a move on old chap, if you please."

Professor Pong's ears
Tell his eyes what he hears
And his mouth tells his wife what he sees.
His fingers and hands, work off red rubber bands
And his tongue stretches down to his knees.

Professor Pong's toes
Go wherever he goes
And his legs are attached to his hips.
His favourite dish
Is pickled raw fish
Fried with onions and crinkle cut chips.

Professor Pong's boat
Floats around in his moat
Which is normally filled with cold tea.
His pet badger Mike, likes to cycle his bike
As far as his left eye can see.

The Professor makes smells
Which his daughter Kate sells
Down the market, first thing in the morning.
'TRY PONG'S PONGS!' she would yell,
'A MAGNIFICENT SMELL!
They're a cure for both sneezing and yawning!'

The Professor, one day
Said 'I hope it's OK
If I snooze on this rusty torpedo'.
It wasn't of course
It exploded with force
And his teeth ended up in Toledo.

