The Erratic Rat

Traditional Limerick

There was a ridiculous Rat  
Who was awfully puffy and fat.  
     “I’ll carry,” he said,  
     “This plate on my head,  
‘Twill answer in place of a hat.”

And then he remarked with a frown,  
“I suppose that I must have a gown;  
    I’ll make me a kilt  
    Of this old crazy-quilt,  
To wear when I’m going to town.

“And of course, though the weather is warm,  
It may be there’ll come up a storm;  
    An umbrella I’ll make  
    Of a caraway cake,  
It’ll match with my whole uniform.

"And I’ll carry a bottle of ink  
In case I should wish for a drink;  
    And this flat-iron so sweet  
    I’ll take with me to eat,  
And now I am ready, I think.”