

Winner *Jane Muir*

This dude learned to never presume
On the dress code when working on zoom
For his colleagues said "Wowzers!
He's wearing no trousers!
And look at the state of his room!"

John Winterbottom

The meadow is gorgeous in flood
Still the livestock are needing their cud
It's a mare in the snow
When those udders won't grow
Give 'em hay, get the whey, whey, hay, hay

John Winterbottom

Completed mi RSPB survey
But nowt much to count and relay
But keep it hush, hush
There's two tits in that bush
And one in mi' hand, come to play

John Winterbottom

Covid has earth losing trust
A shot in the arm, shared, is a must,
This point regains focal
Knowing we're both global and local
There should never be 'them', only 'us'

Veronica Stebbing

Our Wolvercote road-map is clear;
After lockdown we'll need lots of beer.
The Community Pub
Can supply us with grub,
And we'll walk there; no breakdowns this near.

Chris Morris

There was a young cow on Port Meadow
With a plastic bag stuck on her head-oh
Dear, you must eat with less folly
Said mother cow Molly
Some humans don't know the term 'eco'

Phillipa Hardman

There was a great poet who swore:
"I really can bear it no more!
My genius for writing,
Enditing and flyting,
In lockdown has fled from my door!"

Steve Roberts

If you're travelling by car down to Wytham,
And the floods lift you off; best don't fight 'em.
If you find you're afloat,
Just lower a boat:
If you have rescue flares, then ignite 'em!

Matt Todd

The very good people of Wolvercote
Found the lockdown was getting their goat
But before tempers became short
The Commoners had the great thought
For a Limerick competition to good cheer promote!

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Lara Stockbridge

Lockdown illuminated needs
people, inspired planted seeds
Growing is essential,
To not go too mental
Especially Essential are weeds!

Paul Kirkly

A weed called Crassula Helmsii
Threatens the status of the SSSI
I've threatened it with foam and flame
In ditch and pond it thrives the same
I wish it would curl up and die.

Paul Kirkly

The dogs of Wolvercote and Oxford
Deposit many a noisome turd
Where our cows and horses poo
But their's smells sweet - they graze there too.
Dog mess is toxic: Bag it! Do!

Paul Kirkly

This lockdown feels like real duress
I get out daily nonetheless
To 'exercise' the family hound
While leaving 'litter' on the ground.
Why don't 'THEY' clear this awful mess?

Jane Muir

She said she loved animals best
But picking up poo was a pest
So she bagged it up neatly
And very discreetly
Just left it for cows to ingest.

Chris Jowett

There was a young dog called Polly
Who visited Faringdon Folly
She chased all the squirrels
And ate crisps by Tyrells
Then went home all tired, but still jolly

Tim Hopkins

So hard us all staying apart
Hand washing, masked up from the start
A zoom call a day
Keeping 2 metres away
Dreaming of seeing you all in the white hart

Tim Hopkins

there is no point in always complaining
lockdown won't have us all failing
to have a good time
just make up a rhyme
but don't forget the bathroom needs retiling !

Frankie McGauran

there was a young lady called Carole
who in lockdown resembled a barrel.
she swore to stop eating
but couldn't stop treating
and longed to be Maggie O'Farrell

Frankie McGauran

In lockdown I've become an old grump
And ashamed to say also a lump.
I tried to stop eating
But couldn't stop treating
And my house now looks like a dump.

Frankie McGauran

Well at least I've had my jab
But it didn't fight my flab.
Oh dearie me I've grown
At least an extra stone
And life still seems so drab.

Frankie McGauran

Whenever I go shopping
On the 35 I'm hopping
Wearing a mask
No onerous task
To stop the virus dropping

Caroline Good

As three dogs on the Meadow, we've all got the hump,
The rain and the mud has made it a dump.
Our friends are all missing -
takes the fun out of pissing -
And even our mum has turned into a grump!

Runner-up *Barbara Morris*

There was a young man who liked booze
Heard lockdown was easing, great news!
Would Boris allow
A trip to the Plough?
Or Jacob's? White Hart? how to choose?

John Winterbottom

Queued where A-Fames stand sentry
In view of produce a-plenty
But for the sake of the village
You won't purchase, or pillage,
No jab (?), No Mask, No Entry

John Winterbottom

On our street lives an old man called Bertie
Whose boots got incredibly dirty.
His wife, known as Sally,
Shouted 'Clean them! Don't dally!'
Bert said 'Listen you, don't be so shirty.'

John Powers

Just sitting here running the clock down
or stacking up cards just to knock down
or spending the time
composing a rhyme
amusing diversions for lockdown!

Veronica Stebbing

Your lockdown dream's sun on vacation,
But you've still not achieved vaccination.
Don't be down in the dumps.
Come! Drive over our "bumps",
You're welcome to a Wolvercote stay-cation.

Kirsten Berry

There was a dog called Oscar
Who was known as a kindly old mobster
But during lockdown
In his coat white and brown
He developed a taste for cooked lobster!

Phillipa Hardman

There was a young person who said:
"I can't get it into my head --
Neither epic nor song;
Lockdown haiku is wrong,
For it must be a limerick instead."

Steve Roberts

We once had a bus (6, its number)
Whose suspension appeared unencumber --
ed with springs
Or similar things:
A ride not conducive to slumber!

Matt Todd

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Frances Gotch

There was a young person from York.
In Lockdown he only ate pork;
Red cabbage and stew,
Baked beans and ragout,
Quite hard with a knife and a fork...

Judy Green

I moved here not long before lockdown
Wanting nearby both country and town
As the town has now shut
I walk field, lane and rut
In clothes of a fashionable* mud brown

Paul Kirkly

The Common's legacy's not clear
To those who seldom visit here
It's Iron Age settlement
And aerodrome establishment
Left ghosts that make this pasture dear

Paul Kirkly

A Committee was formed in the thirties
Of sixteen unpaid Wolvercote worthies
To protect Commoners' rights
But they had sleepless nights
Dreaming of cattle and geese and the horses.

Jane Muir

He thought walking a dog was fantastic,
But taking poo home was too drastic
So he hung it on trees
To sway in the breeze
And let animals choke on the plastic.

Jane Muir

There was an old guy who supposed
He could really behave as he chose
He said "No need to ask
For I'm wearing a mask
But it does tend to slide down my nose."

Tim Hopkins

Let me out of this lockdown hell!
I'm really not fairing too well
I've eaten so much
My toes I can't touch
And what day it is - I really can't tell.....

Tim Hopkins

There once was a dad called Tim
In lockdown he just couldn't win
His girls he has taught
It's all been quite fraught
Wishing he could pop to the pub for a short

Emma Morris

There is a young girl feeling tension,
As her Fiat has awful suspension,
I've just footed a bill,
So it's really a pill,
That for the council, well designed speed bumps are
beyond comprehension.

Frankie McGauran

Spending a year in lockdown
Has brought to my forehead a frown
And wrinkles and crinkles galore
I've got ten where I once had four.
I fear in my sorrow I'll drown

Frankie McGauran

In lockdown I've tried to be merry
And savoured the proverbial cherry
But life has been gray
I long to get away
And sail on the very next ferry

Frankie McGauran

Oh for the pub I'm yearning
To Jacobs my feet would be turning
But the garden is empty
No drinkers a'plenty
My heart with longing, is burning....

Caroline Good

I slob in pyjamas, eat biscuits all day,
I stay home and resist the temptation to stray,
Sudoku and crossword have all been completed
And even my wine cellar's have depleted.
But now there's a road map, hurray! I really can't take any
further delay!

*Well done everyone
45 entries*

*What a great way to celebrate Lockdown!!
As they say, every cloud has a silver lining*