

Limericks from the Crewe Literary Day

A woman from NWR
Considered burning her bra
Thought of feminist sisters
Whose nipples got blisters
So had a boob-job, which was better by far.

Carole Williams (Staffordshire Moorlands)

A woman from NWR
Whilst driving to Crewe in a car
Discussed with her friends
The literary trends
And ended up going too far!

*Judith Wright
Sandy Dean
Barbara Lawton
Diane Rawlinson (Glossop)*

A woman from NWR
When caught by police on radar
Tried to flatter and fawn
Till the PC did yawn
But he would not dismiss her faux pas!

Jenny Lee (Staffordshire Moorlands)

A woman from NWR
Said, 'In this club I should go far
There are plenty of friends
And outings without end
So I'm not being sent around the bend'

Margaret Leech (Runcorn)

A woman from NWR
Was sad when she moved so far
But Crewe welcomed her in
With a book and a grin
Plus lunch, and a drink from the bar.

Julia Farrer (Macclesfield)

A woman from NWR
Fancied being a literary star
But she sadly took flight
Not a word could she write
And alas that's the story so far

Monica Griffin (Guest)

A woman from NWR
Bought an electric guitar
With music and style
Her friends she beguiled
And now she's a national star.

Carole Chapman (Disley)

A woman from NWR
Said 'As a writer I will go far
To the conference she went
To improve her literary bent
And became a Booker prize star

(The Four from Glossop)

A woman from NWR
Made a spaceship out of her car
She got to the moon
But put the brakes on too soon
Now she's up there, a bright, twinkling star.

Vicki Miller (Poynton 3)

A woman from NWR
Couldn't get into a car
It wasn't the size of her bottom
But the size of her knowledge
That got 'em!

Jean Cook (Nantwich A)

A woman from NWR
Travelled to Crewe in a car
To hear Harry Owen
Reciting a poem
And have a laugh with Sarah

Tracy Spargo (Macclesfield)

A woman from NWR
Always wanted to play the sitar
But after ten lessons
And a few offbeat sessions
Decided to play air guitar

Sheila England (Tarporley)

A woman from NWR
Read lots of books in the spa
Murdock and James
Were some of the names
But Attwood's the best by far

Anonymous (Arnold)

A woman from NWR
Went in search of fun in her car
There were speakers galore
They all wanted more
So all sang along to guitar

Debbie Atkins (Macclesfield)

A woman from NWR
Who was feeling under par
Was asked to debate
The affairs of state
Which was too lively minded by far

Anonymous (Arnold)

A woman from NWR
Got here today in a car
The red one was bent
The grey one was spent
So she came in her favourite yellar

Carole Williams (Staffordshire Moorlands)

A woman from NWR
Turned up in her shiny new car
Whilst out for a spin
In her lottery win
They discussed the weird and bizarre

Judith Wiltshire (Nantwich A)

A woman from NWR
To Crewe she went in her car
Got lost on the way
Missed most of the day
Ended up in a town centre bar

(The Four from Glossop)

A woman from NWR
Has done nothing that's really bizarre
She's quizzed and conferred
Opposed and concurred
And her life is much better by far

Helen Teige (West Kirby/Grange)

A woman from NWR
Had sons who liked playing guitar
The noise was so bad
She decided she had
To hold meetings in her local bar

Jenny Lee (Staffordshire Moorlands)

A woman from NWR
Was very particular
She didn't like this
And she didn't like that
She was a regular pain in the aah...

Judith Oakes (Tarporley)

A woman from NWR
Who spoke with a voice lah di dah
Was often misunderstood
From her early childhood
And said 'it's because I'm bourgeois

Jenny Lee

A woman from NWR
Decided to write a memoir
A real 'kiss and tell'
That was certain to sell
And also to shock her grandpa

Jenny Lee

A woman from NWR
Had ambitions to be a star
She wanted to pursue it
Said, 'Yes, I'll do it!'
But this limerick she wrote in the car!

(4 from Glossop)

A woman from NWR
Travelled to Crewe from afar
She was going for lunch
With a literary bunch
But they couldn't get her out of the bar!

Glennys Fountain (Crewe & District)

A woman from NWR
Scribed a poem about being a star
With her head in the sky
She aimed very high
And was amazed she could travel so far!

Maureen Sibley

A woman from NWR
While ordering her drink at the bar
Was approached by a hunk
Offering a pineapple chunk
Which slipped down the front of her bra

Anonymous (Arnold)

A woman from NWR
Who was dreadful at driving a car
Confused her left with her right
And hit a street light
Up in court proclaimed 'mea culpa'

Jenny Lee

A woman from NWR
Drove to Crewe with some friends in a car
They attended a lunch
With a strange looking bunch
And ended up burning their bra

Anonymous (Poynton 3)

A woman from NWR
Arrived in Crewe by car
She listened, applauded
Discussed and was rewarded
By winning a book by a 'star'

Carole Atkinson (Crewe & District)

A woman from NWR
Would drive to conferences far
But to Crewe's lunch literary
With Sarah and Harry
She travelled by train, not by car

Pat Sweetingham (Runcorn)

A woman from NWR
Thought it very bizarre
That the writers today
Inspired her away
And now she's a literary star

Sue Curtis (Guest)

A woman from NWR
Decided to be a rock star
Studied reggae, soul, techno and pop
Ghetto, grunge, urban, house and hip-hop
But she's only a groupie so far

Sandie Laughlin (Crewe & District)

A woman from NWR
Travelled to Crewe in her car
When stuck in a jam
Said 'fool that I am
I'd have been better to travel afar

Carol Tong (Nantwich B)

A woman from NWR
Sat in a male only bar
Whilst knowing her rights
She avoided four fights
By downing a Boddingtons's jar

Carol Tong

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