

A Python, I should not advise,  
For it needs a doctor for its eyes,  
And has the Measles yearly.  
However, if **you feel** inclined  
To get one (to improve your mind,  
And not from fashion merely),  
Allow no **music** near its cage;  
And when it **flies** into a rage  
Chastise it, most severely.

I had an Aunt in Yucatan  
Who bought a Python from a man  
And kept it for a pet.  
She **died**, because she never knew  
These simple little rules and few; —  
The snake is living yet.

There was a young man of **Madras**,  
Whose balls were constructed of brass,  
When jangled together,  
They played "**Stormy Weather**",  
And **lightning** shot out of his ass.

"Just the place for a **Snarki**!" the **Bellman** cried,  
As he landed his crew with care;  
Supporting each man on the top of the tide  
By a finger entwined in his hair.  
"Just the place for a **Snarki** I have said it twice:  
That alone should encourage the crew.  
Just the place for a **Snarki** I have said it thrice:  
What I tell you **three** times is true: "

Though none of the sailors knew how,  
Or would sit making lace in the bow;  
But a **Banker**, engaged at enormous expense,  
Had the whole of their **cash** in his care.  
There was also a **Beaver**, that paced on the deck,  
A **Billard-marker**, whose skill was immense  
Might perhaps have won more than his share—  
And a **Broker**, to value their goods.  
A **Barrister**, brought to arrange their disputes—  
The crew was complete: it included a **Boots**—

There was one who was famed for the number of things  
he **forgot** when he entered the ship;  
his umbrella, his watch, all his jewels and rings,  
And the clothes he had bought for the trip.  
He had **forty-two** boxes, all carefully packed,  
With his name painted clearly on each:  
But, since he omitted to mention the fact,  
They were all left behind on the beach.