



Dad's Poem

Captain Festus McBoyle

*There's a little puff of wind
That comes from the heart*

*It travels down the backbone
And there it makes a fart*

*Farts are very useful, they give the body ease
They warm the bed in winter and they suffocate the Fleas*

*Wherever you may be, let your wind break free
In church or chapel, Let it rattle.*