

The Booger Fish

If you have any sense you'll wish
You never catch a Booger Fish
When you are fishing on the sea –
I'll tell you what one did to me...



It was a cold and windy day
When I set sail from Booger Bay.
It wasn't very long before
I couldn't see the sandy shore.

I hooked my bait, then cast my line
And everything was going fine –
I had no reason to suspect
My fishing voyage could be wrecked.
I felt a tug run up the line
And saw a tail splash through the brine.
It tugged again, I saw a fin,
Then, cheerfully, I reeled it in.
Oh, this was awesome, this was great,
A Booger Fish had snapped the bait!





The Booger Fish was strong and tough,
But I would land it soon enough
(I planned to have it for my lunch
As Booger Fish are good to munch).
I pulled the line with all my might;
The fish put up a fearsome fight.
I gripped the rod with all my strength;
The line now reached its fullest length...
And that was when disaster struck,
While I was left to curse my luck!
The mounting of my rod had split
As I was hanging onto it.

