

## THE POETIC RAMIFICATIONS OF NATES

### MonkeyJammias

06 November 2013 12:55pm

To find the location of \*\*\*\*\*  
One needn't look far from one's grapiess.  
Unless you're a girly  
Wiv bits other-worldly.  
They're parts wot we share wiv the apies.

### LondonBBG

06 November 2013 4:38pm

LondonBBG's first and last limerick:

In Edinburgh Tai Chi is chic  
In Lewes the Alex Technique  
But for toning the 3downs  
It must be Pilates  
(Though even the thought makes me weak).

### sparclear peterkelly

06 November 2013 9:23pm

I bet *they* never discovered the Quick...

A builder exposes his nates  
The cleavage for which clients wait. He's.  
Quite *the nice guy!*  
Only know, by and by,  
Your cash flies him up the Euphrates.

### peterkelly

07 November 2013 12:04am

I once had a full head of hair,  
And now there is nothing much there,  
And, as for my figure,  
It's just getting bigger,  
My nates are both in despair.

### Crucigrama

07 November 2013 12:09am

This doesn't seem to have posted on yesterday's comments, so I'll slip it in here before the cheesey spoiler-cat thing happens....

One's curves used to make an impression,  
But with age, they are hitting recession;  
Now it's full steam ahead  
For the middle-age spread;  
And one's ARSE has post-*natal* depression!

**TeanaHobnob**

07 November 2013 12:36am

There once was a group of Kuwaitis,  
Whose boat sank whilst on the Euphrates,  
Starved and in need,  
One thought of Candide,  
And chewed a chunk from his friend's nates.

**peterkelly**

07 November 2013 10:14am

***Ode to Nates, 11across and the Devil***

Now, 11across stood there at the gates,  
And quipped, "I'll accept those with nates !"  
But, thus mispronounced,  
The rule he'd announced,  
Caused arguments, fights and debates.

So 11across said "OK then, *Arse* !  
Just show it and then you can pass !"  
This singular usage,  
Stopped all the abuse,  
Preventing a bit of a farce.

But down in Hell's kitchen they're numb,  
And, fearing nobody will come,  
The Devil says, "Look !  
I'll not go by the book,  
I'll take anyone with a bum !"

So now when you think you're time's come,  
Just follow this rule of the thumb,  
Examine your rear,  
And does it appear,  
As nates, as arse or as bum ?

PS Mine's a bum, all the way to Hell.

**FriedFish** peterkelly

07 November 2013 11:05am

So, let's take a peek in the glass,  
Is it bum? Is it cheek? or an ARSE?  
But if you ask your mates,  
They'll say you've got nates -  
(You were always a bit upper class)

And so, Mr kelly, take heed  
To include *everyone*. That's my plea;  
For those with a bottom,  
I think you've forgott'em  
It might not be U - but it's me!.

**peterkelly** FriedFish

07 November 2013 11:15am

**To Friedfish**

Well, while we are being so fair,  
Let's leave not one soul in despair,  
To be all-inclusive,  
Not faction-abusive,  
We must ask whose got derriere ?

**Sgraffiti**

07 November 2013 12:56pm

Well I just had to:

Being Irish, I'm fond of my taties  
And of course I never gain weight; ease  
Myself into dresses  
With curves and caresses  
Never asking 'how big are my nates?'

**Sgraffiti** Sgraffiti

07 November 2013 1:55pm

And again:

Now this might be cause for derision  
But I managed to avoid a collision  
A cyclist in lycra  
Flashed by my eye, wha..!  
His nates a beautiful vision.

**treasurehouse**

07 November 2013 4:39pm

And now for an American slant on the nates:

A frisky old fellow named Danny  
Was a very perceptive man. He  
Did like to leer  
And sneakily peer  
At every well rounded fanny

**TeanaHobnob** TeanaHobnob

When getting dressed back in the eighties,  
Mum borrowed some leggings of Katie's,  
First they stretched some,  
Then out burst her bum,  
And all had full view of her nates!

**TeanaHobnob** peterkelly

07 November 2013 7:52pm

@**PK** there's no need to despair,  
Your poems show such artistic flair,  
But from your list,  
You seem to have missed,  
Dasypygal, all covered in hair!

Of course if it's smooth, soft and shiny,  
You could even call it a hiney,  
To the poets of arse,  
I raise you this glass  
And this measure of brandy ain't tiny.