

**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation)
of the Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

2003

**The players, with occasional augmentation, are
Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.**



TABLE OF CONTENTS:

2003

Subject: de-liver me from evil (spirits)	1
Subject: where the elite meet to eat	2
Subject: shovel trouble	3
Subject: just deserts.	4
Subject: Snow Way to Act	5
Subject: brownian movement	6
Subject: How now, town plow	7
Subject: stewpefied again	8
Subject: friday plans, part the first	10
Subject: Mary: The Limerick.	11
Subject: sun of a beach	12
Subject: all hail on the chief	13
Subject: cyanbic pentameter	14
Subject: penne ultimate.	15
Subject: don't confuse the Muse.	16
Subject: lets have more pheus.	17
Subject: Syrious business	18
Subject: mulch ado about culture	19
Subject: wet your appetite.	20
Subject: going down stairs is a step function	21
Subject: re-prizal.	22
Subject: plea bargaining	23
Subject: Re: Dinner Friday night	24
Subject: lets celebrate mary's 64.019th birthday	24
Subject: a word for the Ys	25
Subject: lets queue for cumber	26
Subject: The 4th	27
Subject: Wrack of lamb	28
Subject: hold the jello (tightly).	29
Subject: more clams for the rest of us.	30
Subject: and nothing but the tooth	31
Subject: the Pallid Inn is peerless	32
Subject: breast for the wick-ed	33
Subject: Friday @ the Annex	33
Subject: Re: Dinner on Saturday.	33
Subject: back to the hibernaculum	34
Subject: piscine cuisine	35
Subject: fainting from painting	36

Subject: the well bread never starve	37
Subject: Carey-on	38
Subject: unequaled dining.	39
Subject: rat's nite	41
Subject: clam-r-us dining	42
Subject: the empty sausage	43
Subject: a little culture goes a short way	44
Subject: sugar-cured hamlet	45
Subject: jadwinner dinner	46
Subject: retreat from the sleet	47
Subject: a gang oft alee	48
Subject: every day has its doggerel.	50
Subject: your presents are required.	51

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From roald@pstat.com Fri Jan 3 08:49:19 2003
Subject: de-liver me from evil (spirits)

This evening I have a suspicion
that boozing will face inhibition
since growth in cirrhosis
ain't caused by osmosis
but quaffing, which leads to contrition.

[on the other hand, at our ages, what the hell]

From joe_w@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 3 10:15:34 2003
Subject: Re: de-liver me from evil (spirits)

We'll be quaffing with out-of-town friends
At a site near the easterly ends
Of Dey Road,
So I'm told,
But next Friday we'll make our amends.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 3 11:33:58 2003
Subject: RE: de-liver me from evil (spirits)

Let rude Boreas blow 'til he drops
Let the snow fill our wellies with slops
Let us brave the foul weather
Let us all dine together
Let's enjoy Richie's goodies and glops.

From roald Fri Jan 10 10:43:32 2003

Subject: where the elite meet to eat

Since the year is now clearly oh-three
it is time for a bit of a spree;
an annex deployment
will lead to enjoyment
for two-fisted drinkers (like me).

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 10 11:03:38 2003

Subject: RE: where the elite meet to eat

Your idea's auspiciously grand!
We'll eat baby spinach (not canned).
Let's remind our host Richy
(Just in case he gets bitchy):
On Fridays, bad temper is banned.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 10 15:06:55 2003

Subject: RE: where the elite meet to eat

A spree would suit us to a tee,
So please count in Mary and me.
A pitcher of beer
To start the New Year
Would be fun both to drink and to pee.

From roald Fri Jan 17 10:21:35 2003

Subject: shovel trouble

Let us toast those who change their abode
at a time when the weather ain't chaud,
who now say, as the day
dawns on new-fallen Schnee:
Oh my God, Mary, look! It has snowed !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 17 11:04:49 2003

Subject: RE: shovel trouble

The moon on the crest of the new-fallen Schnee
Will illumine your steps as you all wend your way
Up our front path tonight,
To survey our new site
And a nightcap, ere re-boarding your sleigh.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 17 16:17:18 2003

Subject: RE: shovel trouble

I acknowledge that I've been uncouth.
Not responding to poems? Forsooth!
Excuse me, I pray.
In kindness, please say
You forgive this unfortunate youth.

From roald Fri Jan 24 11:38:13 2003

Subject: just deserts

Clearcut plans for tonight are uncertain.
They depend on the Lawrenceville curtain
and the weather and guests,
who have dining requests
that require some booze and desertin'.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 24 12:10:58 2003

Subject: RE: just deserts

Your soft plans have quite cut me adrift.
[I assume you can't give me a lift.]
I will travel alone
[My sad fate I'll bemoan]
Your first drinks? I will give them short shrift!

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 24 12:11:13 2003

Subject: RE: just deserts

So, for me, tonight's game plan is clear:
I head straight for the Annex and beer.
I've been left by my spouse
All alone at our house
Without vittles, or sweet talk, or cheer.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Feb 7 12:00:49 2003

Subject: Snow Way to Act

Nearly noon, and no Annex invite!
Must I stay home, with nary a bite?
Please address me quite soon
It is almost high noon
Disappoint me? That's really not right.

From roald Fri Feb 7 12:25:32 2003

Subject: snow way to act

At 11:30 or so i thought i sent something like this.....

'Till we've made heavy use of the shovel
our intentions remain on the bubble;
we do hope that the snow
from our driveway will go
without new sacroiliac trouble.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 7 14:17:00 2003

Subject: RE: snow way to act

Now that spinach has entered the fray,
We will surely hitch up the old sleigh
And glide noiselessly in
For a large dose of gin
And some green, leafy veg-of-the-day.

From roald Fri Feb 14 10:08:59 2003

Subject: brownian movement

(1) today is brown bb game at jadwin,
so we (rb,sb,wendy) will not annex until 9:45 or so.
the next 2 fridays however are away games.

(2) nevertheless, its friday, so something should be sent.

Ken Wilson was taken by articles about ritual stoning
of statues of satan as part of the Haj pilgrimage,
and emailed me the latest news from Arab World.

I replied that I'd rather get stoned in the
comfort of my own kitchen, but in case he found himself
aHajing in Mecca, surely he'd need guidance, which follows:

If by chance to the Haj you are flown,
here's advice when to sing or to moan:
when you're hit by a pebble
you will sing mostly treble,
when you're hit by a stone you just groan.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 14 10:23:15 2003

Subject: RE: brownian movement

We can't wait until quarter to 10
To have prime rib and bluefish again,
So we'll go it alone.
(What to do with the bone
Is the only outstanding problem.)

From roald Fri Feb 21 10:29:39 2003

Subject: How now, town plow

After days spent in snowy seclusion
as remote as a Lima Peru-sion
you should burst from your cloister
and head for a boister-
ous evening of festive confusion !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 21 10:42:32 2003

Subject: How now, town plow

We agree that it's time for a belt,
Now that everything's started to melt.
To the Annex we'll go
To toast goodbye to snow
And hello to the obverse of svelte!

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Feb 21 11:13:06 2003

Subject: How now, town plow

Man! It's great to get out in the world
(Though the hillside is not yet dew-pearled)
I anticipate gladly
Behaving quite badly
As we munch with our napkins unfurled.

From roald Fri Feb 28 10:45:23 2003

Subject: stewpefied again

(there is an annex review in todays trenton times)

Ring the bells! in that best of reviews
stands the annex, well known for its stews
where the gravy doth hide
what the chef put inside
while the staff keeps us happy with booze !

(we're ready)

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 28 11:04:01 2003

Subject: stewpefied again

Well, that comes as (at best) mix-ed news.
What if crowds show up there for the stews,
Making parking a chore
And bench-sitting a bore,
And long lines at the bar for some booze?

[Nevertheless, we're game, too.]

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Feb 28 12:50:46 2003

Subject: stewpefied again

While sporting wood shoes, a nude Muse
Sent good news by a very lewd ruse:
Stew is featured tonight
Come and have a big bite
Ere your appetite, folks, you should lose.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 28 13:22:30 2003

Subject:stewpefied again

Would shoes send good news by a ruse?
Can stews earn such A+ reviews?
Stay tuned, folks, for more,
As lines form at the door
And the Annex hosts Doc Wendy Seuss!

From roald Fri Mar 7 11:46:02 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the first

Part 1: we (rb, sb, ewl) will ANNEX friday at the
USUAL TIME (7:30 or so), to celebrate
the towntopics picture.

In other words, we are bagging the bb game.

Hope Joe is amenable to this.

Believe c/j are available.

Part 2: limerick to follow sometime tomorrow morning.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Thu Mar 6 21:53:45 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the second

Princeton basketball? We now stand craven.
The Annex is our preferred haven.
Academic woes, breaks
Carpal tunnels, land sakes!
Our support for next year we are savin'.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Thu Mar 6 22:22:10 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the second

Was that Prose that just roald in the door
And sprawled awkwardly there on the floor?
No wonder the picture
Was missing a fixture.
To your feet, man, and rhyme us some more!

From roald Fri Mar 7 11:46:02 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the waters

As i read through these poems heuristic
i observe that the tone is ballistic,
that the rhymes are quite shallow

and the meter is fallow
and the overall flow solecistic !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 7 13:32:26 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the waters

Well, I asked for it, I must admit,
Though I now think that I should have quit
Ere the big guy could leak
His poetic critique.
Count in me, but not Mary. That's it.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Mar 7 15:04:35 2003

Subject: Mary: The Limerick

Now she's famous, she's cast us adrift
To our gath'ring she's given short shrift
Though the clams come out even
Deep sighs we'll be heavin'
Since her absence won't give us a lift.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 7 15:13:20 2003

Subject: Mary: The Limerick

To a meeting in Philly she's fled,
Leaving me all alone in our bed.
Well, there's vittles and booze,
So no tears shall I lose.
(At least that's what I'm sure she'd have said.)

From roald Fri Mar 14 11:00:41 2003

Subject: sun of a beach

A political commentary:

Since the logic from George is lubricious,
making folks such as us feel seditious,
I would offer a plan
when the s___ hits the fan:
a Reunion in far-off Mauritius.

In the meantime, there's always the chance
that the menu (with nothing from France)
will have spinach tonite
to our fulsome delight
as we order our share in advance !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 14 12:04:37 2003

Subject: RE: sun of a beach

Count out Mary and Charlie and Jane.
They're all flying the coop once again
For some jazz at McCarter,
But for me, a nonstarter.
I'll be Annexing--sun, snow, or rain.

From wlehmman@rcn.com Fri Mar 14 14:39:01 2003

Subject: RE: sun of a beach

There's a hard core on which one can count
To attend a good dinner, and mount
Deep discussions of beer
Or of vintages dear
Of which Richie's wine cellar's the fount.

From roald Fri Mar 21 10:56:30 2003

Subject: all hail on the chief

Its too late, being fryday, to ravage
a portion of corned beef and cabbage
so this evening lets gather
for wine, clams and blather
with political comments most savage !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 21 11:19:46 2003

Subject: RE: all hail on the chief

We're on board for tonight's main event.
With some luck we may even be sent
Vats of green, leafy veg
To festoon the sharp edge
Of our soon-to-be ex-President.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Mar 21 12:02:14 2003

Subject: RE: all hail on the chief

At a loss for a topical rhyme,
I'll content myself, just this one time
With absence of wit
(I just don't give a darn)
I can't vie with your poems sublime.

From roald Fri Mar 28 10:26:41 2003

Subject: cyanbic pentameter

When the threat level turns to magenta
let us plan to consume some fermenta-
ble brews at the annex
and ride out the panics
with clams, served on slabs of polenta !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 28 10:41:15 2003

Subject: RE: cyanbic pentameter

Cyanbic indeed. We're so blue
That we won't be imbibing with you.
There's some artsy event
That will sadly prevent
Us from adding us two to your brew.

From wlehmman@rcn.com Fri Mar 28 10:57:47 2003

Subject: RE: cyanbic pentameter

What a colorful form of discourse!
Not to answer would cause me remorse.
I'm tempted to bellow:
"You didn't use yellow"
But that would be uncouth, of course.

From roald Fri Apr 4 10:41:20 2003

Subject: penne ultimate

Once again we seek frolic and fest
where linguini comes covered with pest-
o but where ? down which stair
reside angels with hair ?
At the Annex ? My goodness, you guessed !

From wlehmman@rcn.com Fri Apr 4 11:46:25 2003

Subject: RE: penne ultimate

Boys & girls, it will really be nice
(Eating pesto or black beans and rice)
To join you tonight
And to get a bit tight
Sharing clams by the toss of the dice.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Apr 4 14:52:58 2003

Subject: RE: penne ultimate

We'll be Annexing, too, but much later,
On a prime rib, cyanfish, and tater,
But first we must go
To some sort of a show.
Pray proceed, lest your bellies doth crater.

From roald Fri Apr 11 10:51:31 2003

Subject: don't confuse the Muse

Some days dull the poetical gift
and a poem requires long shrift
but i nonetheless say
on this dank dreary day:
lets break bread, otherwise i'll be MIFFED !

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Apr 11 11:35:34 2003

Subject: RE: don't confuse the Muse

We really must keep up tradition.
This poem may bring to fruition
Our plans for tonight.
It only seems right
We should annex* to shun inanition.

*intransitive verb

From roald Fri Apr 18 10:26:51 2003

Subject: lets have more pheus

'Tis the time for both tulip and crocus
when the afternoon warmth causes focus
to be blurry at best
so stop work ! Join the quest
at the locus of clam hocus pocus.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Apr 18 11:10:19 2003

Subject: RE: lets have more pheus

Line them out! And we'll join in your song
Though our wait for your message be long.
We will be of good cheer
As we chug down our beer
Faithful Annex-ers can't all be wrong.

You're suffering from insomnia maybe?

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Apr 18 12:01:49 2003

Subject: RE: lets have more pheus

I was out, or I would have replied
Ere the fleet-footed Wendy was spied
Heading over the hill
Toward the joint where we swill
And tonight will get pleasantly fried.

From roald Fri Apr 25 10:18:53 2003

Subject: Syrious business

Chaney thinks that the payoff is scanty
for his efforts in places Levanty,
so he'll plunk a Home Depot
in downtown Aleppo;
while the locals get hosed, he sells panty.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Apr 25 15:05:15 2003

Subject: RE: Syrious business

I shall join you tonight, waxing lyrical
My tone shall be gently satirical
I shall eat bitter rue
And of spinach a slew
(My approach to this choice is empirical.)

From roald Tue Apr 29 23:37:56 2003

Subject: mulch ado about culture

Springtime grass is now eagerly growing
and shirrell has been earnestly mowing
'till she's sick of the mulcher
and finds need of culture:
To a concert on Friday we're going !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Wed Apr 30 10:17:24 2003

Subject: RE: mulch ado about culture

What a woman is noble Shirrell!
Colleague, spouse, and now gardener as well!
With a flair for the arts,
She just leaves us old farts
In her wake, gasping "Oh, ain't she swell?"

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Wed Apr 30 15:38:54 2003

Subject: RE: mulch ado about culture

So, is Wendy the onliest one
Who will join us for some Annex fun?
Not a prob! Just we three
Will a slim quorum be
And we'll revel till quarter past 1!

(...unless, of course, I start to nod off around 9:30, as usual)

From wlehmann@rcn.com Wed Apr 30 15:57:47 2003

Subject: RE: mulch ado about culture

Since Sunday I've had a bad cold
I'm ill, if the truth must be told
By Friday, I hope
I won't feel such a dope
I'll join you, sans Shirrell and Roald

From roald Fri May 9 09:54:50 2003

Subject: wet your appetite

Be not dry ! here's the way to get moister:
hie yourself to the place where a hoister
of beers can proclaim
"Lets have more of the same"
as the evening gets boister and boister.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri May 9 10:32:52 2003

Subject: RE: wet your appetite

On account of because of a date
With some cats who at times congregate
For an evening of jazz
And some vegan tapas,
Wipe us off tonight's Annexing slate.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri May 9 12:35:38 2003

Subject: RE: wet your appetite

Subterranean all-hallowed vaults
Filled with tastefully-chosen dark malts
Will engage our attention.
And yes, one should mention
Well-done beef will resist our assaults.

From roald Fri May 16 11:01:13 2003

Subject: going down stairs is a step function

Do not yield to shrill lamentations
if the stairs cause some tricky gyrations
since this means that the bar
is no longer afar
and its time to commence the libations !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri May 16 13:54:19 2003

Subject: RE: going down stairs is a step function

My e-mail machine's back on line.
Its reception of verse is just fine.
I'm darn glad to hear
We'll be meeting for beer
And a passel of clams ere we dine.

From shirrell Fri May 16 14:12:08 2003

Subject: Re: going down stairs is a step function

Since the Mayers are joining the mob
and we three have been given the job
of driving them there
to our dive with a stair,
let's allow extra time to hob-nob.

From joe_w@pupress.princeton.edu Fri May 16 15:54:06 2003

Subject: RE: going down stairs is a step function

We're in Cambridge with grandkids today,
So to Annexing we must say Nay.
'Til a week from tonight
You'll just have to sit tight
And await our return to the fray.

From roald Fri May 23 09:54:13 2003

Subject: re-prizal

Says king george, whose pronouncements grow grandah:
“We seek not to invade poor Uganda,
and for this i surmise
that a Nobel Peace Prize
will be given to me, the commandah !”

(this can be discussed over drinkss)

note: drink is the singular

drinks is the plural

drinkss is the super-plural

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri May 23 10:15:34 2003

Subject: RE: re-prizal

Reminds me of a silly little verse that appeared as column filler
in the Columbia Jester while I was an undergraduate there
and for some reason has stuck in my mind ever since:

The architect is growing old.
His voice has lost its thunder.
One by one, his arches fall.
Rotund, he grows rotunda.

In any case, we're on tonight, for drinkss and snackss.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri May 23 11:16:40 2003

Subject: RE: re-prizal

The verse's form's not sacrosanct
(Could even be quite free)
As long as we get mildly tanked
The dactyl count's not key.

From roald Wed May 28 15:04:32 2003

Subject: plea bargaining

-----from Jane-----

This is a plea to go to Viadalia this Friday
rather than braving the alumns
and parents in Princeton.
I will make reservations if people agree.

We must surely, I have to confess,
pay due heed to a dame in distress:
to say NO to Vidalia
is a chivalrous fail-ya
so we bow to an oblige noblesse.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Thu May 29 11:24:12 2003

Subject: RE: plea bargaining

We spent this week's session with Richie
(Who wasn't the slightest bit bitchy)
Last night. So we're able
To sit at your table
On Friday, at your choice of niche.

From roald Tue Jun 3 17:41:22 2003

Subject: Re: Dinner Friday night

On this fryday we dine 'neath a star
at a table not far from the bar.
Since the plans for Vidalia
resulted in fail-ya,
let us hope that the rain stays afar.

From roald Fri Jun 13 10:48:25 2003

Subject: lets celebrate mary's 64.019th birthday

Give some thought to the hours ahead
when its time to pour wine and break bread;
those who plan to be there
in our underground lair
should anticipate pleasure: 'nuf said !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jun 13 14:27:58 2003

Subject: RE: lets celebrate mary's 64.019th birthday

Mary's birthday's a moveable feast,
Marked by luaus in parts of the east.
To the north they throw smorgies,
And at court they grill corgies,
But the grub at the Annex costs least.

[i.e., you can count us in, too]

From roald Thu Jun 19 19:00:53 2003

Subject: a word for the Ys

If your Ys have neglected to fold
leaving chromosomes out in the cold,
you can forestall mutations
with hearty libations;
an action which favors the bold !

(see Thursday's NYTimes: can't patch it with a Ratchet)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jun 20 10:53:56 2003

Subject: RE: a word for the Ys

Palendromic my DNA's not
All my A's, T's, C's, G's must be shot.
But my appetite's fine
And I'm up for some wine
And some mushrooms and clams, if they're hot.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jun 20 13:43:21 2003

Subject: RE: a word for the Ys

Now, a curious thing just occurred:
Of Roald's ditty I've nary a word,
Whereas Wendy's reply
Came around by-and-by,
Even though it was done afterward!

From roald Fri Jun 27 10:56:37 2003

Subject: lets queue for cumber

I am tired of watery cress
which results, i do hereby confess,
in a longing for tucker
that'll make your lips pucker
as the time comes to quaff and to fress.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jun 27 11:30:32 2003

Subject: RE: lets queue for cumber

Zu fressen ist gut fur die Schwein,
Aber nichts fur die Fraue von mein!
But no matter,
What's sadder:
We're tied up tonite till past nine.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jun 27 11:33:59 2003

Subject: RE: lets queue for cumber

I hope your distaste for limp greens
By no remote stretch really means
That spinach is out.
If it does, you're a lout!
The next thing you'll ban is green beans.

From shirrell Mon Jun 30 11:16:04 2003

Subject: The 4th

Who needs sparklers to light up the sky
or balloons to delight every eye,
it's enough that we gather
for booze and palaver
on this Friday the 4th of July.

Beer keg tapped by 5:30

Grills lit by 6

Singing any time

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Tue Jul 1 11:51:26 2003

Subject: RE: The 4th

We'd be pleased to attend your soiree
On the fourth of July, this Fryday.
Besides Mary and me,
We'll be Pete and Ali,
Simon, Jasmine and Rob. (Mum's away.)

From carlhelm@mac.com Tue Jul 1 13:18:22 2003

Subject: Re: The 4th

David's ode is so far the best
in our limerick upsmanship quest.
Though its reference to teeth
may stretch our belief,
It's really the beau-ist of jest.

From roald Fri Jul 11 09:56:49 2003

Subject: Wrack of lamb

When your screen contains nothing but spam,
then its time to go have a wee dram,
served with carrots and peas
(both were grown overseas)
and a portion of roast wrack of lamb !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jul 11 13:23:46 2003

Subject: RE: Wrack of lamb

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata?
Or perhaps you meant veal piccata?
Whatever. We're game
For a dose of the same,
Or even a brace of sea otta.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Jul 11 14:58:32 2003

Subject: RE: Wrack of lamb

My internet hookup is back.
(All morning 'twas quite out of whack)
Despite the delay
I am happy to say
I will see you tonight (signed) Sad Sack

From roald Thu Jul 17 16:00:13 2003

Subject: hold the jello (tightly)

Let St. Francis's kitchens beware
when its time for nutritional care,
they had better be wary
of red jello for Mary,
she wants ROAST BEEF, EXCEEDINGLY RARE !

Shirrell and I and (hopefully others)
will annex friday, and will be rooting for Mary.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jul 18 15:21:48 2003

Subject: RE: hold the jello (tightly)

Your verses put Shakespeare to shame
My feeble attempts seem quite lame
Be patient with them
I'll produce a real gem
Very soon. And be showered with fame.

From roald Fri Jul 25 11:04:41 2003

Subject: more clams for the rest of us

Looks like Charlie and Jane are away
and our Mary is still day-to-day,
so the line-up for dinner
is decidedly thinner
but we'll still do our best, come who may.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jul 25 11:34:11 2003

Subject: RE: more clams for the rest of us

As you note, we'll be absent tonight,
As you settle your rumps for a bite,
But the way Mary's healing,
We'll shortly be stealing
Down the stairs for a clammy delight.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jul 25 14:41:25 2003

Subject: RE: more clams for the rest of us

Our files will be crooked, our ranks will be serried.
Accept the harsh fact: We won't be Joe-ed and Mary-ed
Tonight. Bear up friends!
Before the day ends
Our sorrows in booze or Shiraz will be buried.

From roald Fri Aug 1 10:16:05 2003

Subject: and nothing but the tooth

On this evening lets plan on a venture
to the place where a resolute denture
is a sine qua non
when the tooth gnaws the bone:
to evade such a test warrants censure !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Aug 1 13:31:30 2003

Subject: RE: and nothing but the tooth

We've been claimed for tonight, I'm afraid,
By some gourmands who've offered to aid
In the kind of force-feeding
That they say Mary's needing,
So for now mark us down as weigh-laid.

From roald Fri Aug 8 09:58:33 2003

Subject: the Pallid Inn is peerless

If our Mary still looketh quite pallid,
then its time for a bit more than salad.
She'll find beef thats quite rare
at the bar down the stair
where there's plenty of wine, talk and ballad.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Aug 8 10:19:37 2003

Subject: RE: the Pallid Inn is peerless

'Tis the meat of the rib that she craves
(Tho' the bone for dear Wolfie she saves),
So we'll join you tonight
For a blood-rare delight,
And some vino, blah-blah, and octaves.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Aug 8 12:12:33 2003

Subject: RE: the Pallid Inn is peerless

...and regarding your peerless White Knight,
Lest he languish, a mere oversight,
Rest assured he's been noted,
Drunk, sated, and bloated,
At the bar, down the stair, toward the right.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Aug 8 12:43:13 2003

Subject: RE: the Pallid Inn is peerless

I went to the Annex last night.
Had liver and bacon. Just right!
The Shiraz was bad.
(It was all that they had)
And came home, just a little bit tight.

From roald Fri Aug 15 10:15:29 2003

Subject: breast for the wick-ed

I say FIE! to those folks who would cower
in the dark at the loss of some power;
when the darkness is Stygian
we will dine on roast pig-e-on,
cooked o'er candles for more than an hour.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Thu Aug 21 22:26:51 2003

Subject: Friday @ the Annex

Dining out Sat PM notwithstanding
A minority faction's demanding
Equal time belowstair
Friday night at the lair
Of the group whose midlines are expanding.

From roald Fri Aug 22 00:43:28 2003

Subject: Re: Dinner on Saturday

Here's my pledge that I will make a strenu-
ous try to enjoy a new venue
where the bottles we bring
will add fuel to the fling
as we read our way down a new menu.

But on Friday, we'll stick to the tried
and true place where the mushrooms are fried,
thoughts of veggies delectable
make an absence rejectable,
so we'll follow the Piper who's Pied.

1.

translations:

understand 7 sat (why wait) for drinkies chez jane, understand wendy is for
annexing friday (ok by us), fri OR sat is ok for us next week.

From roald Thu Sep 4 22:27:42 2003

Subject: back to the hibernaculum

Lets return to our underground lair
for some carrots and baked pommes de terre.
At the bar's furthest table
where truth lives with fable
if opinions get bruised, c'est la guerre.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Sep 5 10:11:29 2003

Subject: RE: back to the hibernaculum

We'll be there, in the lair, down the stair,
Where the air, thanks to Mare, is now fair.
Tho' the fare's still the same,
There's no gamier game
Than prime rib a la mode Annexaire.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 5 11:56:20 2003

Subject: RE: back to the hibernaculum

My dear friends: What a treat is in store. A
Visitation by granddaughter Nora.
We'll see you tonight
With a big appetite
To ingest certain fauna and flora.

From roald Fri Sep 12 10:21:23 2003

Subject: piscine cuisine

As for fish, doesn't matter who picks it,
simply choose how the kitchen should fix it.
You'd be soft-pressed to find
restaurants of this kind:
Annex grub is the best, ipse dixit !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 12 12:58:08 2003

Subject: RE: piscine cuisine

The whole thing sounds fishy to me.
My plan: to the Annex I'll flee.
I'll hope for some scallops
Bedotted with dollops
Of butter and possibly Brie.

From: Joe Wisnovsky

Subject: RE: piscine cuisine

We're stuck up in Nantucket once more,
Where the fish loll right outside the door,
But considering the prices
They charge for such pisces,
We're reduced to just canned albacore.

From roald Fri Sep 19 10:43:55 2003

Subject: fainting from painting

Background:

Buhlers hired girl to scrape, prime and paint
1560 running feet of post and 5 rail fence,
and with help of german shepherd Wolfie are now
pitching in to get it done by snowfall.

We are board with the painting of fence.
Its hard work, and it costs lots of pence.
Wolfie's nose, white and lacey,
provides proof, primer face-y,
that the three of us lack common sense.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 19 13:52:10 2003

Subject: RE: fainting from painting

My shtick today's picking up sticks
Blown by Isabel's Borean licks
The lawn guys are coming
Their grass machines humming.
Must hurry to fix this by six!

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Sep 19 13:52:18 2003

Subject: RE: fainting from painting

We accept your most gracious invite
To share vittles and drinkos tonite.
We might be a bit late,
Due to some other date,
But I trust it will turn out alrite.

From roald Fri Sep 26 09:57:14 2003

Subject: the well bread never starve

Background:

last week the annex was crowded and understaffed, food was slow in coming, and Charlie, who had skipped lunch, was clearly in need of some bread to munch on.

Enhancement from Bill Lockwood:

and Charlie, who had skipped luncheon. was clearly in need of some bread to much on.

Let us plan for a dinner robustian
where the service is usually augustian,
but if grub don't appear
here's a dish you'll all cheer:
slic-ed bread - a solution pro-crust-ean.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 26 11:08:45 2003

Subject: RE: the well bread never starve

Your limerick's message, uplifting,
Gives hope to my vigor, low-drifting.
I'll see you tonight
For some Annex delight.
To low spirits we'll give some short-shrifting

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Sep 26 11:10:37 2003

Subject: RE: the well bread never starve

We're impressed by your floury rhyme.
The baguette's set higher this thyme.
So add water and yeast
And get ready to feast
On a loaf that might just be sublime.

From roald Fri Oct 3 10:55:59 2003

Subject: Carey-on

Background:

Mary Carey, porn queen, is getting
some play in the California recall election

This election is not without spice.
Second place is a roll of the dice.
Mary Carey's best chance
for the governor's manse
is to triumph as governor (vice).

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 3 11:58:07 2003

Subject: RE: Carey-on

For Old Arnie it sure would be nice
If he had such a well-endowed Vice-
Gov on hand, as it were,
Should he find he kneads her
For her peccs, or perhaps her advice.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Oct 3 18:21:40 2003

Subject: RE: Carey-on

It's so late it is hardly worthwhile
To respond to your doggerel vile
But still, duty calls
(Though the medium palls)
Please add this sad piece to the pile

From roald Fri Oct 10 10:46:13 2003

Subject: unequaled dining

When Potomac disclosures get screwy,
best to go where we used to see Louie
where the wine is antique
and the entres unique:
try a helping of generis suey.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 10 10:56:26 2003

Subject: RE: unequaled dining

To the den of the clan Carnevale
We'll repair, and prepare to be jolly.
Tonight, we'll be 3:
Mary's sister, Janey,
Is arriving from Beantown, by trolley.

Slightly revised (by Joe), just for the record:

To the lair of the clan Carnevale
We'll repair, and prepair to be jolly.
Tonight, we'll be 3:
Mary's sister, Janey,
Is arriving from Beantown, by trolley.

From roald Fri Oct 10 11:44:35 2003

Subject: Re: unequaled dining

When Repairian Rights are asserted
on some text, which we see is converted,
we can only conclude
in a manner not rude
that at first it was hurriedly blurred !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 10 13:33:50 2003

Subject: RE: unequaled dining

Mea culpa! I should have known better
Than to try and change even a letter.
In my rush to beat Wendy,
I just hit the damn Send key,
Without taking the trouble to vet 'er.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Oct 10 15:04:13 2003

Subject: RE: unequaled dining

This format is much too demanding,
Your subtleties past understanding.
But still, I'll be there
I'll career down the stair
(Turn left at the ultimate landing.)

From roald Fri Oct 17 10:48:09 2003

Subject: rat's nite

Sebbie is doing a beer dinner at Rats,
and Buhlers are doing that instead
of the usual annex.

It is not a digestive distortion
to have beer with each separate portion
so to Rats we will hie
(yes, I will wear a tie):
that's the cause of tonight's Annex door shun.

From: "Joe Wisnovsky" <Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu>

Subject: RE: rat's nite

I suppose we will have to make do
At a somewhat less pricy venue.
Tho' it don't make much sense
To go sup with rodents,
We've no choice but to pardon you two.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Oct 17 11:35:12 2003

Subject: RE: rat's nite

Though your pref'rence for Rat's is quite clear
I suspect it's related to beer
I think that I'd rather
Prefer to foregather
At a spot where the grub is less dear.

From roald Thu Oct 23 22:51:27 2003

Subject: clam-r-us dining

C'est a moose, c'est a steer, c'est a dire,
I proclaim we are game to appear
at the Annex on Friday
(from tonite, that's the nigh-day)
for the beer and the cheer we revere !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Oct 24 02:20:21 2003

Subject: RE: clam-r-us dining

There are those who will do anything
To be first with their hat in the ring.
For those more refined
Of a more relaxed kind
Savoir faire is what twitches our string.

From roald Fri Oct 31 11:01:09 2003

Subject: the empty sausage

Once again, we do herewith confess
that our fridays are much in regress
for tonite, we poor bumpkins
must go play with the pumpkins,
some day soon there'll be less of a mess.

Why empty sausage ? its a hollow weenie !

From wlehmänn@patmedia.net Fri Oct 31 12:05:51 2003

Subject: RE: the empty sausage

The following incomplete effort was interrupted
by the arrival of Roald's message and the necessity
of keeping an appointment with the barber.
The hell with it. Wendy

It really don't seem like the end of the week!
No poem from Roald? I am all to seek.*
The grooves in our lives
(Like our choice of low dives)

*For non-Aubrey/Maturin readers, that's O'Brian-speak

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 31 13:02:13 2003

Subject: RE: the empty sausage

...make it hard to know whereof to speak.

[Hollow wienies? Playing with pumpkins?
Poetus interruptus? Barber appt?
The hell with it, indeed. See ya'll again on the 14th.]

From roald Fri Nov 7 11:28:13 2003

Subject: a little culture goes a short way

Once again, we must say: please excuse,
'cause we're hot in pursuit of the muse.
We'll hear Liszt and Scriabin
though there'll be bits of sobbin'
cause this place doesn't serve any booze !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Nov 7 12:13:52 2003

Subject: RE: a little culture goes a short way

Your default I find quite inexcusable.
And to go to a place that's not booze-able!
An unworkable plan!
There should be a ban
On live music. (A CD's reusable).

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Nov 7 14:22:35 2003

Subject: RE: a little culture goes a short way

We're engaged for the evening, as well,
Though our hostess's name rings no bell.
To some Institute bash
We're invited to crash,
So we figured we'd go--what the hell!

From roald Thu Nov 13 18:46:30 2003

Subject: sugar-cured hamlet

We've been lost in a cultural maze
where all paths lead to concerts and plays,
but we now have the gumption
for annex resumption:
lets all graze on fillets avec glaze !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Thu Nov 13 23:26:18 2003

Subject: RE: sugar-cured hamlet

We, too, find ourselves in the mood
For a dose of some regular food,
So indeed let's repair
To that Stygian lair
For some chow--and get pleasantly stewed.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Nov 14 09:51:31 2003

Subject: RE: sugar-cured hamlet

I think it will be simply grand
To eat with that protean band
Of underground diners
As deep as coal-miners.
We know the green beans will be canned.

From roald Thu Nov 20 17:26:00 2003

Subject: jadwinner dinner

With these words we do hereby convey
that on fryday, to our great dismay,
the first basketball game
has priority claim
causing annex arrival delay.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Thu Nov 20 20:31:33 2003

Subject: RE: jadwinner dinner

As it happens, we're occupied, too.
A friend from our past's passing through.
Since his dearest wish
Is to swallow raw fish,
We'll be helping him gulp down a few.

From roald Fri Dec 5 10:53:06 2003

Subject: retreat from the sleet

For the reasons I cite just below
we shall not venture far in this snow:
after drinks we will strive
one half mile to drive
to the Brass Ring's one-story chateau.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 5 11:39:49 2003

Subject: RE: retreat from the sleet

I think that I'll stay home tonight
Driving out is just too big a fight
My attitude's craven
My whiskers unshaven
I hope you don't think this a slight.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 5 13:39:03 2003

Subject: RE: retreat from the sleet

We, too, are inclined to lay low,
On account of this treacherous snow.
If we do venture forth,
We'd avoid heading north.
Downtown L'ville's as far as we'd go.

From roald Fri Dec 12 10:46:26 2003

Subject: a gang oft aglee

Let us now neither shally nor shilly
but repair down the stair nilly-willy
to partake of some booze
or coors light, if you choose,
and indulge in some verbage quite silly.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 12 11:42:13 2003

Subject: RE: a gang oft aglee

Veal piccata last night was superb.
Its absence tonight won't disturb
For there'll be other dishes
From rare beef to fishes.
Our attitudes won't be acerb!

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 12 12:58:10 2003

Subject: RE: a gang oft aglee

And then, again:

Veal piccata last night was superb
It was flavored with many an herb
To publicize this
To each Mr. and Miss
We ought to write Richie a blurb.

From: Roald [mailto:roald@pstat.com]

Subject: RE: a gang oft aglee

Yes, version 2 is better,
but is it really your best ?

From Wendy, a little later

Version 3:

Veal piccata last night was superb;
I laud it with adverb and verb.
This is my best shot!
Whether better or not,
Your vile comments you will please curb

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 12 22:23:53 2003

Subject: FW: a gang oft alee

Here's to silliness not just in verbage
But in nounage and even ad-wordage!
'Til the end of the day,
When we all hit the hay,
Let's hear nothing that isn't absurdage!

From roald Fri Dec 19 10:22:36 2003

Subject: every day has its doggerel

Background:

Jane had a party that Tuesday; one of the guests brought a dog which pooped on the white wall-to-wall amidst all the guests, in fact, right behind rb. shirrell and wendy saw it and saved the day.

As I stood with a drink in my hand
thinking my, this affair is quite grand,
I heard voices entreat:
pray - do not move thy feet,
lest the footing be more than you planned !

(Jane: we had a dog-gone good time !)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 19 10:51:02 2003

Subject: RE: every day has its doggerel

You're right: it was really quite grand.
Our outing tonight will seem bland
By comparison. But
Let us stay in our rut
And insure our round table is manned.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 19 10:54:28 2003

Subject: RE: every day has its doggerel

Good old Wendy--as always--alert
To the slightest appearance of dirt,
Scooped the poop in a flash
And with typical dash,
Passed it off to dog-owner to trash.

[Note: novel AABBB rhyme scheme, permitted only on rare occasions, e.g. when standard AABBA fails to provide suitable poop-disposal site.]

From roald Fri Dec 26 11:30:18 2003

Subject: your presents are required

Since we've wakened from holiday napping
and cleaned up all the ribbons and wrapping
let us flee from the tree
to the font of all glee
and relax, though with tongues all aflapping.

we've forgotten, are charlie and jane
off somewhere evaluating kennels ?

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 26 12:36:17 2003

Subject: RE: your presents are required

Okay, decompression's required:
Of cookies and candy we're tired.
Let's veg out on beans,
Nutrition-rich greens,
And plenty of wine, if desired.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 26 13:20:31 2003

Subject: RE: your presents are required

We've been lured to a leftover feed
By a pal whose supply topped her need.
Lest she slog on for days,
Eating naught but filets,
To her rescue we kindly agreed.

