

TWENTY SHXTHOLE LIMERICKS FOR DONALD TRUMP



At a meeting

with legislators and staff on January 11, 2018, President Trump revealed once again his lack of respect for persons coming to the United States from nations other than those of white Europe, saying:

"Why are we having all these people from shithole countries come here?"

(According to unnamed sources quoted by Josh Dawsey writing in The Washington Post.)

What to say about this? That the man is a bigly bigot is unsurprising; perhaps it is a little more surprising that even after a year of serving in office, he has failed to learn anything of self-discipline or self-awareness, such as would permit a cannier politician to conceal his prejudice. He is a man without qualities.

The limericks collected here are a small part of the response that needs to be mustered against ignorance and bias of the sort Donald Trump epitomizes. We're mailing a copy to the White House, to be one more lim-e-rock aimed at knocking the crown off the head of the unguarded racist at present holding our civil society hostage to the insatiable demands of his gargantuan ego. We do this at the urging of Sir Thomas More, who in 1553 wrote in his Dialogue of Comfort Against Tribulation that "the devil . . . the prowde spirite cannot endure to be mocked."

YOU TOO SHOULD MOCK HIM. Mock the whole tribe of them, the kleptocrats and plutocrats and kakistocrats, the self-interested crooks and the system-subverting tycoons and all the rest of the worst. For all their resources, they are as a class unable to take a joke. If you can't fight any other way, resist them by reducing them with your humor, wit, sarcasm. Fire at will!

- Zachary Bos, for the authors and Pen & Anvil



(1)

Trump's State of The Union address is a lie if he savs it's no mess what with shutdown shits. his bottomless fits. and a habit for racist digress. - CHAD PARENTEAU

(2)

Trump called Haiti a shithole? Somebody punch him in the dickhole. It makes me quite sick that the Prez is a prick— I fear for the American people. - SARAH SMITH

(3)

Though POTUS calls Haiti a shithole we know that his hands are so little (not to mention the rest) that his wife's unimpressed and signed pre-nup to make him a wittol.*

- HENRY KING

(4)

You all know this particular ditty 'bout a tyrant whose tweets aren't prettyhis chosen vernacular falls short of spectacular and his whole soul is entirely shitty.

- GILLIAN CLAUS

* If you don't know this word, look it up! - Ed.



(5)

The Cheeto-in-Chief (so fat, so rich) said Haitians live in a shit-filled ditch?

Despicable fucker!

The world's not yours, sucker— Watch out for those midterms, you bitch.

- CHARLIE SNYDER

(6)

If you think you are more than a bit droll, unafraid to be branded un-civ-ol, to keep the press off your back just go on the attack by calling some small country a shithole.

- SIX EMBER TYRANNUS

(7)

There was a Great Nation of Ol',
Truth, Justice, and Freedom her goal—
when along came a Trump
who took a huge dump
and flushed it all down the shithole.

(8)

There once was a man in D.C. with hair-plugs the color of pee—when he sat on the throne he'd tweet, bitch, and moan, unclear that the shithole was he.

JONATHAN GOLDBERG

- PAUL D. BLUMER



(9)

Mr. Drumpf, you reality star—
your election has lowered the bar.
Keeping immigrants out
will erase any doubt
that the shithole's wherever you are.
- ARNOLD JOHNSTON

(10)

Of deals, he may be a "Master" but his PR team's a disaster...
Hey, a shithole knows best how to win an asshole contest—he's just trying to get us there faster.
- M. M.

(11)

There once was a reality star dumbass who used language quite vulgar and crass—he cheated and won, grabbed pussy for fun;
Mueller, please arrest this shithole fast!
- KRISTIN BROOKHOUSE

(12)

There once was an ass who colluded with enemy powers who intruded to elect him (an anus!) with subterfuge heinous—
"Wipe him away!", we concluded.
- E. M.



(13)

There once was a vile orange Cheeto who called many a great place a shithole—he wasn't too smart but he spoke from his heart and killed every just bill he could veto.
- NICOLE DEPOLO

(14)

"Oh, pity the red, white and blue!" come the cries from the pulpit and pew; but when you cuss like a lout to keep immigrants out the only real shithole is you.

- A. G.

(15)

45's an illiterate thing who really would rather be king! He's a racist, a slob, and he's shit at his job—boot his ass from the West Wing.

- FREDERIC NORTON

(16)

A criminal crook called Don the Con had a brain that was never turned on. When the FBI nails him and rapidly jails him then poof, his cash will be gone.
- A. H.



(17)

The embers of 45's lit coal distract, which is no doubt his goal—he throws out profanity well-laced with insanity so we'll ignore his low approval poll.
- GILLIAN CLAUS

(18)

Though Trump won the presidency, all were shocked, not least of all he! He sure wasn't fit so he talked lots of shit like a gutless pissheaded donkey.
- DEREK HADDAD

(19)

Donald Trump looks down on the poor which just shows he's a nasty boor—brown people he hates so he's closing the gates, ruining the 'Merica I adore.

- A. C.

(20)

Y'all worried 'bout emails from Hillary; now we have Trump, with the IQ of celery. Your throats I want to punch! We could all be at brunch! 'Stead of marching against misogyny. - K. T.





ART INFORMATION. The print (1778) from which the cover art is taken is known as "The olive rejectd or the Yankees revenge", and shows a representative of the British crown, in America for peace negotiations, wearing a crown with an olive branch on his head, riding a donkey. He is being driven from the American shores by several patriots. (May the American response to untrustworthy leadership be ever thus.) In the public domain; sourced from the British Cartoon Prints Collection in the Library of Congress. LCCN permalink https://lccn.loc.gov/2004673352. The asterisk motif is based on the doodle of an asshole by Kurt Vonnegut.

RECOMENDED. See also the @Limericking account on Twitter for fabulous poems addressing the current President's various failings.

DEBUTED. Poems from this pamphlet were first shared in public at a reading held at the Parkside Lounge in New York's Lower East Side hosted by the folks from Great Weather For, on the occasion of the launch for *Daphne and Her Discontents* by Jane R. LaForge.

READERS: To request a single copy of this pamphlet chapbook, or to order a set of copies in bulk quantity, contact the staff of Pen & Anvil Press at the Boston Poetry Union: PO Box 15274 Boston MA 02215; press@penandanvil.com; or 617-935-4951. Published in 2018 by penandanvil.com. Editorial content (c) Boston Poetry Union; textual content (c) respective authors. All rights reserved.

