

# The Tale of Gary Von Gross

*by* Pat Pujolas

Gather 'round children,  
For it's high time to tell,  
The story of a strange man  
With a horrible, awful smell.

For this is a story  
More disgusting than most.  
This is the gruesome tale  
Of Gary Von Gross.

With a house made of boogers  
And a car made of barf,  
He knitted hats from dog-doo--  
Even added a scarf.

He ate two worms for breakfast  
And four more at lunch  
And when it was time for dinner  
Well, you can guess, he ate a whole bunch

With roaches in his beard  
And centipedes in his hair  
He stuffed cobwebs down his pants  
And called it "underwear."

He saved yellow fingernail clippings  
From his grubby hands and toes  
He mailed them all to strangers  
And signed it, with love, Gary Von Gross

His bad breath they say  
Was legendary in these parts  
It smelled like a dozen rotten eggs  
Or ten million farts!

He was gross!  
He was gross!  
His neighbors would complain:  
"Have you ever taken a bath--  
I mean, aside from the rain?"

Their complaints had no effect  
They fell on deaf ears  
If anything, Gary got even grosser  
He was the grossest in years!

Then one day or so they say  
There was a knocking at his door  
Perhaps it was someone  
Who could take it no more?

"Go away! Get lost!"  
Gary shouted from his room  
"I am Gary Von Gross  
And I smell like boom-boom."

But the stranger did not leave  
She was unlike the others  
"Open this door," the woman shouted  
"Gary, this is your mother!"

Well, you can imagine then  
The surprised look on Gary's face  
His mom was right there, and right now

At the door of Gary's foul place.

"Oh, come in now, Mom--  
I didn't know it was you!"  
She stepped inside and she frowned  
Then she spoke two letters, "P.U."

"Now, Gary you listen hard.  
And Gary you listen good!  
You're gonna clean yourself up  
And this instant you should!"

"But Mo-om," Gary said  
And looked at his long hairy toes  
"The whole town knows me  
As the one and only Gary Von Gross!"

"Not anymore," his mom shouted  
For she could be quite mean.  
"From this day forward,  
You are Gary the Clean!"

So Gary cleaned up,  
All the things that he owned  
He even took a nice bubble bath  
While he groaned and groaned

"I'm leaving now, Gary,"  
His mom finally said.  
"You keep yourself clean  
Until the day you are dead!"

"Yes, Mom, I promise I will,"  
Said the former Gary von Gross.  
But as soon as she left

He started picking his nose!

He re-boogered his house!

He re-barfed his car!

He re-sent toe-nail clippings

To those near and far.

"I am who I am!"

Shouted Gary Von Gross,

Then put four creepy caterpillars

On a moldy piece of toast.

The lesson dear students,

What you should remember the most

Listen well to your parents--

Or end up like Gary von Gross!

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