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

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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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