Unique New York
New York’s Unique
You know you need
Unique New York

He thrusts his fists against the posts
And still insists he sees the ghosts

Little Lyle likes to look at lush limpid lambs lolling in the lochs.

A skunk sat on a stump
The stump thought the skunk stunk
And the skunk thought the stump stunk

I slit the sheet
The sheet I slit
Upon the slitted sheet I sit.

The straggling stranger strolled down the street strewn with construction.

Irish wrist watch

Red Leather
Yellow Leather

Betty Botter bought some butter,

“But,” said she, “this butter's bitter;

If I put it in my batter,

It will make my batter bitter;

But a bit of better butter,

Better than the bitter butter,

Will make my bitter batter better.”

So she bought a bit of better butter,

Better than the bitter butter,

And made her bitter batter better.

If I were not a little mad and generally silly
I should give you my advice upon the subject, willy-nilly;
I would show you in a moment how to grapple with the question,
And you'd really be astonished at the force of my suggestion.
On the subject I shall write you a most valuable letter,
Full of excellent suggestions when I feel a little better,
But at present I'm afraid that I’m as mad as any hatter,
So I'll keep it to myself, for my opinion doesn't matter!