Name: ______ Date: ______ Period: _____

BRAIN TERSERS MORNSHEET # 14

Matrimonial Riddle

Jem Jenkinson waited on Brown,

To ask for the hand of his daughter;

He held a snug berth in the town,

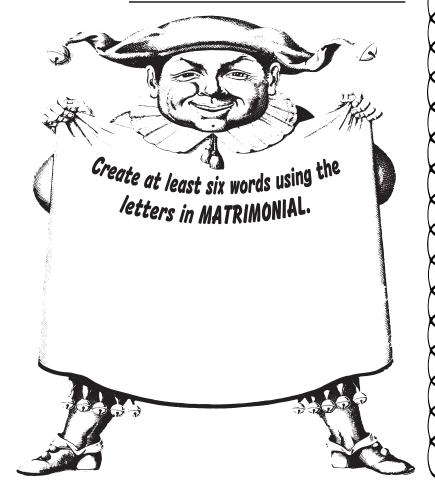
And felt pretty sure he had caught her.

But queer are the fortunes of love,

And Jem's was one of the worst;

For Brown, in my second, most unlike a dove,
Right speedily showed him my first.
Our hero, abashed and confounded,
Lost over his feelings control,
And hurrying home deeply wounded,
Spoke of it when there as my whole.

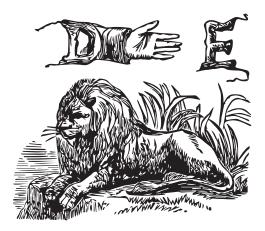
Answer:



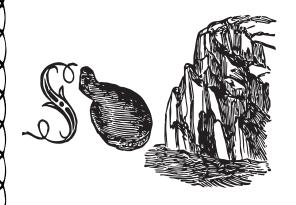
REBUS PUZZLES



Answer:



Answer:



Answer: