



Dinky and Donky

Dinky and Donky drank lots of tea,
to see who could wee furthest up a tree

When they were boys it wasn't very high,
but when they were men it nearly reached the sky

At middle age it went well up the tree,
but later Donky couldn't wee above his knee

Not only that he took ages to finish,
with dribbles and shakes until his wee diminished

Standing alone and weeing to one side,
Dinky was saddened that Donky had died

So don't be an ASS and don't be a DINKY,
tell your friends when their wee is WONKY

And if you have a problem with your wee,
get off your ass and see your GP

By Doug Gray

More info: www.loveyourprostate.co.uk

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