

**Poems by Alan Watts, from *Nonsense* (1967)**

Illustrated by Michel Dattel, Produced by Jeff Berner, New York: E.P.Dutton, 1977

**Drumblehum** (p. 19)

Hum, hum the Humbledrum!  
Rumbling bumbling dumbledrum,  
Mumbling dumbly, rumbling humbly,  
Humming mumbly, bumbling glumly,  
Fumbling thumbly, tumbling clumsy,  
Double-dumbled Humbledrum.

Thrum the hum-bell, strum the dumbbell,  
Drone a humdrum dum-di-dum;  
Dumbly mumble, humbly rumble,  
Mumbly hum and glumly bumble.  
Thumly fumble, clumsy tumble,  
Under-bundled Humbledrum!

**The Negative Confession** (p. 27)

*From the American Book of the Dead*

Hyphenated words are to be said in a hurry. The colons indicate a pause, or missed beat in the rhythm.

We don't play: Bunny-in-the-hole.  
We say: No No.  
We don't make: Piggy-in-the-ring.  
We just: don't go.  
We don't like: Wiggly-in-the-bush.  
We're nice.  
We don't do: Fluffy-in-the-alley-bat  
That's vice.  
We don't want: Whammy-on-the-gummy-bun.  
That's no: lark.  
We don't say: Diddle-my-wolly-pot.  
That's dark.

We don't take: Polly-on-the-tickle-stick.  
She's nude.  
We don't go: Ugly-bottle-bit.  
That's crude.  
We don't think: Drum-a-dum-a-dum.  
It's bunk.  
We don't dance: Licky-on-the-tuck.  
We're sunk.  
We don't eat: Bubbly-silly-beans.  
They smell!  
We don't try: Tweekee tweekee tweekee.  
It's hell.

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**Nuisance Mantra (p. 29)**

I know a Mrs. Lickerman Tuck;  
You know a Mrs. Tuckerman Lick:  
Lickerman  
    Tuckerman  
Lickerman  
    Tuckerman  
Lickerman  
    Tuckerman  
Lick  
    Tuck  
Lick  
    Tuck  
Lick  
    Tuck  
Lick.