TWO LIMERICKS OF A SOIL SURVEYOR

I
When accused he had to confess
That his maps were always a mess.
But the skill he displayed
With a pick and a spade
Insured that he'd become a success.

II
To work out in the country is fine
When you work in the shade of a pine.
But the going is rougher
Without the tree's buffer
To block out the glaring sunshine.

Ellis Knox