

Accidental noises

It sometimes silent and deadly
And who smelt it
It is said to have dealt it
some play a trombone medley
You can trump it, pump it, fart it, fluff it, guff it,
all will tremble your bum cheeks apart

It's instinctive
stink tinted
A relief an unwanted point of view
With sometimes an unfortunate follow through
It can bring tears to your eyes
It is loud and clear it does not compromise.

It's trapped in but will somehow
get out and break the silence
It's an exhalation from the bum
It's an irritating kind of cracked violence
It starts with a rumbling
Ends with an often-thunderous humbling

It happens when two cheeks part
It's a symptom of what I call asteroids
Without anusol, germaloids, preparation H and other well-known brands,
It can man your arse smart
It's something that we try to avoid
Then suddenly it's out of our hands

Diet is crucial watch out for the beans
Because we all know what that means
It even affects the Queen
certain légumes leave an unpleasant
Perfume
Don't let those cruciferous sprouts out
they tend to linger around the house.
High fibre and an excess of fruit
Also has a tendency to make our bottoms toot.

Relationships when new
At first are shy to let them be
But then they are left to brew
Wherever you be you really should
let them free