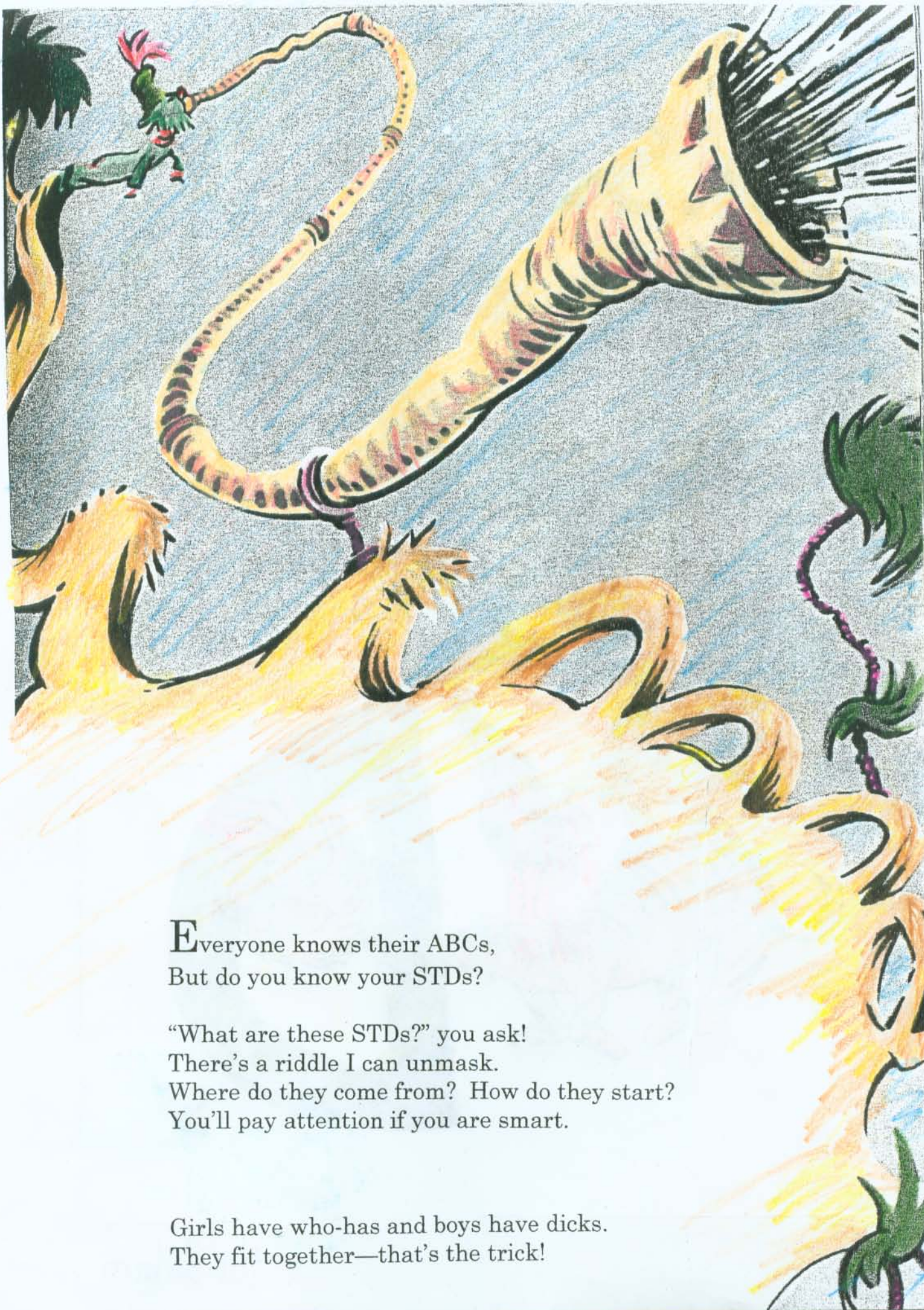


Dr. Seuss's



Vail Barbara



Everyone knows their ABCs,
But do you know your STDs?

“What are these STDs?” you ask!
There’s a riddle I can unmask.
Where do they come from? How do they start?
You’ll pay attention if you are smart.

Girls have who-has and boys have dicks.
They fit together—that’s the trick!





They will attack either gender
And, in fact, leave you real tender.
This is true whether they show.
Eyes can't see, but it burns when you go.



Not all the crabs live in the seas—
Pubes can house louse, biting like fleas.
Crabs lay their eggs on your hair shaft.
Too much itching? Take a hot bath!





You can be a Pat or a Paul,
The clap's no fun—no fun at all!
It makes you feel sick-sicky-sick,
With discharges thick-thicky-thick.
Or it sits and smolders for weeks,
For the clap can be really meek.
Then one day soon—ha-ha! hee-hee:
You're like a mule, sterile as can be!
Say goodbye to your F-tubes.
(Can't avoid it with just lubes.)



Want blisters on your honk-honker?
Around your mouth or wonk-wonker?
That pop up here and pop up there?
That itch and fester everywhere?
Just ask some Nate, Nelly, or Ned.
With such a sore, sex life is dead.

MERRY MERRY

No kids! That's bad. But it gets worse:
Catch *this* and you'll ride in a hearse!
Syphilis can get in your head,
And this is something you should dread.
For when it gets into your brain,
It will surely drive you insane!
Lucky if some brains still remain.





Guess which is the biggest of all—
Or are you not ready to make that call?
You want a hint, or two, or three?
It shuts down your immunity,
Forcing your white blood cells to go.
'Course it starts by lying real low.
Then one day you're sick with the flu,
Recovering? This you can't do.
Did you say, "AIDS"? Well, yes, you're right!
AIDS has no cure at all in sight.





Whether bacteria, virus, or yeast,
Avoid these most 'cause you want them the least.
So wrap up that thing—that who-ha or dick—
The cost is too great for humping some prick.



