

There was an old woman ...



There was an old woman who lived in a shoe. She had so many children, she didn't know what to do. Her husband, Pete, did, though. He bought another shoe, dropped a Slant-6 onto the midsole, slapped on some wire wheels, and hit the road. Unfortunately, the shoe was not designed for high speeds, and the next day on Route 24 somewhere east of Topeka, the vamp separated from the welt, launching Pete into a Kansas cornfield, where he was never seen again.