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## The Dragon Limerick by Natasha

There once was a wizard called Charlie,  
Who thought that dragons were narly.  
He had his own whip,  
Kept it close to his hip,  
That kinky young Weasley called Charlie.

His skill with women you could not eclipse,  
And he surely could give you some tips.  
It was no shock  
That women did flock  
Because dragon tamers do it with whips.

Now, once he did get a bit burned,  
And, finally, a lesson he learned.  
Avoid dragons in ire  
And don't play with fire,  
For, if you do, then you'll surely get burned.

Women are somewhat the same:  
Playing with them ain't a game.  
One night in bed  
He filled with dread  
When he called out the wrong woman's name.

Dragons, they only can burn you,  
But witches are worse, it is so true.  
She hexed him hard,  
Left his arse charred  
And his face a rather strange hue.