

THE PENROSE TREKKIE

**THE
REAL
MOTHER
TRIBBLE**

ROSE JERMUSYK

Star Trek and all related marks, logos and characters are solely owned by CBS Studios Inc. This fan publication is not endorsed by, sponsored by, nor affiliated with CBS, Paramount Pictures, or any other *Star Trek* franchise, and is a non-commercial fan-made publication intended for recreational use. No commercial exhibition or distribution is permitted. No alleged independent rights will be asserted against CBS or Paramount Pictures.

Dedicated to Aria + Apollo,

*only the very best in tribblings
for the very best of nibblings.*

TRIBBLE GOES-PEEP

Tribble Goes-Peep
Is like a sheep,
Or maybe a furry gem;
But, left alone,
Progesterone
Will cause no little mayhem.

Tribble Goes-Peep
Will lose no sleep
Around those who like purring,
But to Klingon folk
They give a croak;
They know that trouble's stirring.

The tribble took
A bite and shook
Within an ill-picked feed drum.
By natural greed
It has done a good deed
And prevented a massacre glum.

TRIBBLE WALK

Let just one tribble walk
And you'll see how its glands
Make a beeline for limes
Or what else it demands.

See how one makes a flock
With no food chain to fight,
You've replaced Teddy
With an appetite.

TRIBBLE-DUM & TRIBBLE-DEE

Tribble-Dum and Tribble-Dee
Were not much more than chattel,
Still Tribble-Dum and Tribble-Dee
Insisted on their prattle.

Just then rolled by a ball of dough,
They seemed to purr a carol;
What happened next you may well
 know,
Their duet was a soon a choral.

TRIBBLE YOU'VE BEGUN

With just one tribble you've begun,
Til its hunger is free
It will stay at one.

JACK THE TRIBBLE

Jack the tribble
Smacks his lip;
Jack would nibble
To fellowship.

A TRIBBLING RHYME

A tribble in May
Does purr all day,
A tribble in June
Licks clean the spoon,
And tribbles in July
Have no end I can spy.

OH, TRIBBLE. OH, TRIBBLES.

Oh, Tribble. Oh, Tribble. So sweetly
you purr.

Purr, Tribble. Purr, Tribble.
Tribbledee, purr.

Oh, Tribble. Oh, Tribble. How soft is
your fur.

Purr, Tribble. Purr Tribble.
Tribbledee, purr.

Oh, Tribbles. Oh, Tribbles. Too soon
are there more.

Purr, Tribbles. Purr, Tribbles,
Tribbledees, purr.

SEE THE TRIBBLE

See the tribbles all in fur, fur, fur.
Hear the tribbles all-a purr, purr, purr.
Give the tribbles but a snack, snack,
snack;
And, for tribbles you will never lack,
lack, lack.

TOBY TRIBBLE

Toby Tribble
Lost his pebble,
Kitty Klingon found it;
Won't return it,
Might just burn it,
She's so fond of trouble.

TRIBBLE DANDAYEE

Tribble Dunday;
Born on Monday,
Fed on Tuesday,
Gave birth Wednesday,
More on Thursday,
Poisoned Friday,
Died the next day,
Found on Sunday.
Such was the way
For Tribble Dunday.

HUSH-A-BYE

Hush-a-bye, Tribble, do you even
sleep?
Forgive me if I can't tell if you peep;
Your purrs are lulling eyelids to fall.
Don't eat when I drift off; more
tribbles and all.

RIDE AWAY, RIDE AWAY

Ride away, ride away,
Tribbles shall ride
All aboard the Klingon's ship,
Nowhere to hide;
Once there they probably
Won't have cause to purr,
And tribbles will ride
Til the Klingons deter.

PURR TRIBBLES

Purr-purr, Tribbles,
But — please — eat no more;
Purr-purr, Tribbles,
Til we put to shore,
Sure enough troubles come of
tribbles;
Purr-purr, Tribbles,
But eat no more.

APPLESAUCE

See how tribbles like applesauce
Til the captain's chair is at a loss.
Where to put them Spock did
propose
And Scotty too happy to transpose.

SYBIL TRIBBLE

Sybil Tribble purring for pie,
Saw some Klingons, gave a cry;
When a con they tried to play,
Sybil Tribble saved the day.

ABOUT THE SHIP

About the ship, tribbles,
About the star base;
About the ship, tribbles,
On the Klingon's case.

THIS TRIBBLE BROWN

This tribble brown was at market;
This tribble brown was taken home;
This tribble brown did purr and eat;
These tribbles ten were shortly born;
These tribbles all cried, "Eek! Eek!
Eek!
The Klingons aren't our home!"

DOCTOR McCOY

Doctor McCoy
Took a new toy
Back to his lab for some tests;
He gave to the tribble —
Just one little nibble —
And from birth it never rests.

TRIBBLES NIBBLE DUMPLINGS

Tribbles nibble dumplings all day
long
If you let them go until they are
done,
Every twelve hours ten are born for
every one;
Tribbles nibble dumplings all day
long.

THE TROUBLE

The trouble with tribbles?
When they get the nibbles,
There's no end of quibbles.

BACK TO YOUR TRIBBLING

"Cyrano, Cyrano, get back to your
tribbling."
"It's been more than a score and
they keep on nibbling."
"Cyrano, Cyrano, must I call on the
fleet?"
"No need, sir. No need, sir; I've
rested me feet."

DARLING TRIBBLES

"Purring-purring, Tribbles,
How many are there now?"
"Poor, conman Cyrano,
Too many to keep count."

"Darling-darling, Tribbles,
When did you start talking?"
"Stop thinking, Cyrano,
No more with your hawking."

PURRING-PURRING TRIBBLES

Purring-purring Tribbles,
How you cause such trouble;
Multiplying,
Multiplying.
How do you even nibble?

CALL HIM CYRANO

Once there was a large man,
Call him Cyrano,
Set to do a task before
He was free to go.

Tribbles in the barroom,
Tribbles in the halls;
More born twice a day,
Cyrano best not stall.

CYRANO JONES

Cyrano Jones
Repays no loans
But his own society's debts;
A tribble here,
A tribble there,
20-to-life in regrets.

QUIBBLING SIBLINGS

Quibbling siblings
All a-tribbling
Don't find peace til they're all
nibbling;
Take them to a candy shop
And out like PEZ they pop-pop-pop.

JONES, JONES

Jones, Jones, stop your groans;
Learn to honest pay your loans.

MY TRIBBLE, MY DEARIE

My dear little Tribbley,
My tribble, my dearie,
As long as I've you
I'm feeling quite cheery.
I'd never deny you,
But too quickly I'd weary,
My tribble, my dearie,
My dear little Tribbley.

TWO TRIBBLES

I had two tribbles purring sweet;
I did my best to keep them neat,
But just one bite did they both eat
And twenty new tribbles did I meet.

NOT A KLINGON

If thou art not a Klingon,
Thou wilt surely pass this test;
When a tribble comes upon,
It shall purr thee to thy rest.

HEY, TRIBBLE, TRIBBLE

Hey, tribble, tribble,
Try a little dibble
Making do without a spoon;
Or, is that the sort
Of trouble you court
Til a bride comes along about noon?

TO STIR

Purr, tribble, purr,
Try your best not to stir;
Unless — of course — you smell
another saboteur.

LITTLE STORY

Here's a little story
Of a tribble snorey
As soon as its nap's begun;
Bones had no remedy,
Starfleet no policy,
But to wait til napping's done.

ABOUT THE POET

Rose Jermusyk is a singer-storyteller, philosopher-poet, and obsessive-compulsive dynamo who was brought up under a rocked shaped like Bill Murray on a hefty diet of fairy tales and nuclear engineering. Rose is a contributing writer with *EAP: The Magazine* who has published several of their wonder tales to date. You can find Rose on [Instagram](#) responding to *all the comments* and sharing poetry/stories/realness with a commitment to kindness, intelligence, and right work.

ABOUT THE TRIBBLEDEES

This little book of silliness was first written in April 2014 for National Poetry Month as a way of honoring Rose's godchild (a future Trekkie, surely) who was turning 1 at the time. The rhythm and rhyme schemes of each diddy are modeled off of a different nursery rhyme from Mother Goose. You can learn more about the broader project behind this book at: <http://ThePenroseTrekkie.com>