

*My fascination with Australian Rhyming Slang began decades ago when I saw a Cary Grant movie that introduced me to this unique way of speaking.*

*Recently I made a collected of all of the rhyming slang that I could find and then created a story using as many of them as I could. The limited words that I had to use pretty much dictated and directed the story line.*

*The following is that story.*

## A John Dory (Story) from Down Under

I jumped in the **Jam Jar** with my **Cheese and Kisses**. She was  
(car) (Missus)  
wearing a **Syrup of Figs** that she borrowed from her **Blood and Blister**.  
(wig) (sister)  
We were on our way to the **Nuclear Sub** to have a **Pig's Ear** with my best  
(pub) (beer)  
**China Plate**.  
(mate)  
My **Storm and Strife** warned me to watch out for **Bottle and Stoppers**  
(wife) (coppers)  
as we sped down the crooked **Frog and Toad**. Around the **Johnny Horner**  
(road) (corner)  
we were stopped by the **Ducks and Geese**. I heard the sound of  
(police)

Daisy Roots as a Pot and Pan walked up to my Jam Jar. He was wearing  
(boots) (man) (car)

a leather East and West and black Turtle Doves. Bending his Gum Trees,  
(vest) (gloves) (knees)

he leaned over and looked into my Dots and I's with a Brave and Bold  
(eyes) (cold)

stare. When he saw my Twist and Twirl, he asked, "What's your  
(girl)

John Dory?"  
(story)

I started to answer for her, but he suddenly stopped me and  
pointed his Lady from Bristol at my face. Then, with a Wally Grout, he  
(pistol) (shout)

commanded me to shut my North and South. He told me to get my  
(mouth)

Deaf and Dumb out of the Jam Jar and asked if I was drunk.  
(bum) (car)

I cleared my Angora Goat and replied, "No, I haven't had a  
(throat)

Kitchen Sink all night. I haven't even had a glass of Huckleberry Finn.  
(drink) (gin)

And I don't have any Persian Rugs either."  
(drugs)

The officer pointed his Long and Linger at my Almond Rocks and  
(finger) (socks)

Ones and Twos and asked if I had flat Plates of Meat.  
(shoes) (feet)

I wiggled my **These and Those** and said, “No, I don’t.”  
(toes)

“Then where did you get that **Fiddle and Flute?**” he demanded, as  
(suit)

he crossed his arms.

“It was a gift from my **Briney Marlin**, along with a **Teddy Bear** for my  
(darling) (chair)

**Dodge and Shirk.**”  
(work)

The officer straightened his **Hammer and Tack** and warned, “That  
(back)

better not be a **Pork Pie** or I’ll punch you in the **Salmon and Trout** until  
(lie) (snout)

you’re **Brown Bread.**”  
(dead)

I put my hand over my **Jam Tart** and gave my word, “It’s not a  
(heart)

**Pork Pie.**” I took a **Dolly Mixture** out of my **Sky Rocket** and showed him a  
(lie) (picture) (hip pocket)

photo of my **Baker’s Dozen** and **Bricks and Mortar**. And in the  
(cousin) (daughter)

**Hey Diddle Diddle** was me wearing that exact same **Bag of Fruit**.  
(middle) (suit)

I racked my **Trams and Trains** trying to figure out what was going  
(brains)

on, then I asked, “Are we in **Barney Rubble?**”  
(trouble)

The officer scratched his **Jugs of Beer** and stammered, “Haven’t  
(ears)

you read the **Nail and Screws**? We are looking for a **Tea Leaf**, who stole a  
(news) (thief)

lot of **Sausage and Mash** and priceless **Tom Foolery**. We are looking for a  
(cash) (jewelry)

**Septic Tank**, and you fit that description.”  
(Yank)

A smile crept across my face, and I assured him that I was not a  
**Septic Tank** “I am a **Bubble and Squeak**. And that’s the **Brass Tacks**.”  
(Yank) (Greek) (facts)

The officer nodded his **Loaf of Bread** and let me go back to my  
(head)

**Hugs and Kisses** and **Billy Lids**.  
(Missus) (kids)

I tipped my **Tit for Tat** to him and said, “**Sand Shoe**.”  
(hat) (Thank you)

When I got back to the **Jam Jar**, my **Trouble and Strife** asked,  
(car) (wife)

“What’s the **Dalai Lama**?” I told her that everything was fine, “They are  
(drama)

just looking for a **Butcher’s Hook**.”  
(crook)

On the way to the **Near and Far**, we stopped at the **Tin Tank** to get  
(bar) (bank)

some **Bread and Honey**. We finally made it to the **Rubbity Dub** and found  
(money) (pub)

our **Betty Grable**, where my **China Plate** was blowing the froth off a pint  
(table) (mate)

of **Good Cheer**. I ordered an **Aristotle** of **Fine and Dandy** and asked for  
(beer) (bottle) (brandy)

some **Kerb and Gutter** and **Lump of Lead**.  
(butter) (bread)

Soon our **Bricks and Mortar** joined us and apologized for being  
(daughter)

late. "I had to take the **Uncle Gus**," she explained, "My **Jam Jar** is in the  
(bus) (car)

shop again, and I am too **Hearts of Oak** to get it back until payday."  
(broke)

"That's a **Betty Crocker**," I boldly remarked, "You have been having  
(shocker)

trouble with that **Jam Jar** for years."  
(car)

"I would buy a new one," she confessed, "but I do have to pay my  
**Duke of Kent**."  
(rent)

Seeing us sitting at our **Betty Grable**, the **Babbling Brook** came  
(table) (cook)

over to visit. He was an old **China Plate** of ours that we had known for  
(mate)

many years. He told my **Bricks and Mortar** that she looked  
(daughter)

**Apples and Spice** without her **Ascot Races**. She thanked him and then  
(nice) (braces)

ordered a piece of **Dog's Eye** and a cup of **Rosie Lee**. Then she excused  
(pie) (tea)

herself to go powder her **I Suppose** and **Lemon Squash** her hands with  
(nose) (wash)

perfumed **Cape of Good Hope**.  
(soap)

I was going to order the **Noah's Ark**, but then I saw the  
(shark)

**Curry and Rice**. So I settled for the **Billy Picken** with a **Half Inch** of salt.  
(price) (chicken) (pinch)

As I picked up my **Duke of York**, a **Heap of Coke** at the next table blew  
(fork) (bloke)

**Laugh and Joke** from his **Piper Hiedsieck**. I knew who he was because  
(smoke) (pipe)

we were both **Rock and Rollers**. He was a real **Corn Cob**, just because  
(bowlers) (snob)

he personally knew the **Baked Bean**. He sat there **Pat Malone** with his big  
(Queen) (alone)

**Ned Kelly**, and I heard him ask the waiter if they had **Dead Horse** back in  
(belly) (Ketchup)

the **Brooklyn Bridge**.  
(fridge)

I gave him a curious **Captain Hook**, and then shouted, "I wouldn't  
(look)

**Cast a Net** on it."  
(bet)

He looked over at me and asked, "What did you say?"

I said, "Are you **Mutt and Jeff**? They aren't going to have any  
(deaf)

**Dead Horse** back there."  
(Ketchup)

He gave me a nod and then picked up his **Al Capone**, probably to  
(phone)

call the **Polly Waffle** where he often visited, and was practically an  
(brothel)

**Artful Dodger**.  
(lodger)

I looked at the **Dickory Dock** and grabbed the **Jack and Jill**,  
(clock) (bill)

I couldn't believe what time it was. My **China Plate** said he would be  
(mate)

happy to pay the **Nervous Wreck**.  
(check)

"Don't be **Uncle Willy**," I insisted, "I have plenty of **Bugs Bunny**."  
(silly) (money)

I paid with a **Gregory Peck** and then left several **Oxford Scholars** as  
(check) (dollars)

an **Egg Flip**.  
(tip)

We walked down the **Bat and Ball** and up the **Apples and Pears** to  
(hall) (stairs)

the front door of the **Nuclear Sub**. It was pouring down rain so hard that  
(pub)

the streets looked like a **Shake and Shiver**.  
(river)

“We might have to **Tiger Tim** for it,” I joked.  
(swim)

I offered to give our **Bricks and Mortar** a ride home, but she said,  
(daughter)

“No worries, I’ll just take a **Smash and Grab**.”  
(cab)

We said our goodbyes, and then she put her **Nanny Goat** over her  
(tote)

shoulder. And we watched as she walked down the street with her  
colorful **Aunt Molly**.  
(brolly - umbrella)

My best **China Plate** took a **Bread and Jam** back to Sydney, and my  
(mate) (tram)

**Twist and Twirl** and I headed for home. But before we could go to  
(girl)

**Bo Peep**, we had to feed our **Country Cousin Willow and Weep**. I was so  
(sleep) (dozen) (sheep)

tired, my **Ham and Eggs** were wobbling. But we finally made it to bed,  
(legs)

and I was in **Cloud Seven**. I felt like a **Baked Dinner**, a poker player with a  
(Heaven) (winner)

**Barmaid’s Blush**.  
(flush)