Named after its inventor Edmund Clerihew Bentley, a clerihew is a funny four-line biographical poem with rhyme-structure AABB. Here’s a classic example, due to ECB himself:

"The moustache of Adolf Hitler
could hardly be littler,"
was the thought that kept recurring
To Field-Marshal Goering.

I told Gary Charness. On the spot, he produced a quatrain of his own:

The journal sent a referee
A paper that was writ by me
He sat on it for eighteen months
And then replied, “this guy’s a dunce.”

Now I felt pressure to respond. I replied on the topic of indirect reciprocity:

But Gary, why don’t you abide
Until you’re on that other side
And judge some other scholar’s work
Tell that sucker he’s a jerk!