

Ode to Brian and Lesley

This poem which was written very quickly, was to thank Brian and Lesley for organizing a really wonderful week-end. It is based on an English poem called "Albert and the Lion," and is to be performed with a North of England dialect, hence the missing of many /H/ D/ and /G/ sounds, and the shortening of "the" to t'.

Enjoy, an' 'ave a bit a fun tryin' t' say it

There's a famous country town called Cootamundra,
That's noted for fresh air and beer,
An' 'twas there tha' t' New South Wales Beagle Club, (with t' ACT)
Went wi' their 'ounds fo' some cheer.

There were one respected breeder called Brian,
Who opened 'is 'ome for 'em all,
"Let's all play a game that's called draggin'"
T' undertaking for 'im were not small.

So, wi' 'is wife and 'is family supportin',
T' emails went whizzing around,
Be 'ere on t' dot at eleven,
A' make sure you bring your best 'ound.

So after t' 'ounds 'ad inspected
Parts only vets should touch,
They set off together for 'untin'
For some t' cattle grid was too much.

The first 'unt attempt was fantastic,
The 'ounds ran away in a blurr,
The lure sped away in t' distance,
All we saw were a sea a brown fur.

The second attempt were even better,
With t' rain beatin' 'ard on our cheeks,
The 'ounds runnin' off in a flurry,
An' Theo went missin' for weeks.

At last t' rain stopped its spittin'
An' t' 'ounds chased t' lure they could see,
T' 'umans by this time were frozen,
So went back t' bunk 'ouse for tea.

So it's thank you t' Brian n Lesley,
For makin' this a fantastic day,
Let's all join t' chorus together,
An' say, "Brian n Lesley, 'ip, 'ip, 'ooray!"

Christine Walmsley (ACT Beagles)