

*We cajoled Howard into writing a short poem on the garden party,
and it seems he had a little trouble with his research,
so we got him to tell us about it – in verse of course!*

Howard's Ode to the Party

There's a party coming in the vicar's garden,
And I know it's going to be a lot of fun.
 You pass the church's gate,
 And you just keep going straight.
I do so hope you'll really try to come.
There's a stall for Mum and dad, and children too,
And the band will play a tune,
On the twenty-ninth of June,
 Just for you.

'There are fairies at the bottom of our garden.'
That's a poem, of course, that everybody knows.
 I asked to have a look
 At a Bradford library book.
But they hadn't got it there!
Well it just shows.
So they telephoned to Trowbridge for a copy.
And even they admitted failure. Fancy that!
But Chippenham weren't averse,
To an Oxford Children's Verse -
 Photostat.

*with apologies to Rose Fyleman
and thanks to Wiltshire Libraries, via Telex!*

Howard Brayton

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