

WHOS THAT WALKING OVER MY BRIDGE.

WHERE WAS THE UNION, THE GRUBBER,
WHERE'S OLD ENGLANDS HOLE,
WHERE WAS THE WINDMILL
WHERE WAS THE GOLF COURSE,
WHO KNOWS THE WORDS OF HORICE VAUGHNS
SONG MY MEATLESS DAY,
WHAT HOUSE SOLD FISH AND CHIPS FROM THE WINDOW,
WHO WAS DADDY FAGG,
WHATS HAPPENED TO THE FLOWER SHOWS
AND THE BEST VEG,
AND THE VILLAGE POLICEMAN,
WHERE WAS THE UNDERTAKERS THAT TOOK MY
GRANDMOTHER TO BEKESBOURNE CHURCH,
HAND CART AND ALL THE TRIMMINGS
FOR FOUR POUNDS TWO SHILLINGS AND SIX PENCE.
IVE GOT THE BILL AND ADDRESS.
MY HUSBAND HAYDEN WAS BORN AT 1 BROOK PLACE,
HE DIED AT 3 HIGH STREET, NR LAUNDRY LANE.
THE SCHOOL TAKES CHILDREN FROM MILES AWAY.
MAKE SURE OUR BRIDGE KIDS GET IN FIRST;
THE VILLAGE HALL NEEDS A BIT SPENT ON IT,
IT COULD BE A PLACE FOR LONELY VILLAGE FOLK
TO POP IN FOR A CUP OF TEA AND A CHAT;
THE CHURCH NEEDS SOME REPAIRS.
THE VILLAGE NEEDS TOILETS,
SO A NEW TENNIS PAVILION IS BUILT FOR A FEW;

YOU NEWCOMERS ARE SPOILING THE VERY THING
THAT MADE YOU MOVE THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE
DONT CHANGE IT, BE PROUD OF IT, AND REMEMBER IT
FOR WHAT IT WAS.....

THE BALLS IN YOUR COURT

THE TROLL

SO TRUE, A

LIZ.

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