

DUET FOR INSTRUCTOR AND PUPIL

1.

Guide me, oh thou great instructor,
Pundit at this gliding game,
We are flying upside down now
Does the stick still work the same?
Now the speed has dropped to zero,
We are stalled and all is still.
Alright, boy, now I have got her,
Upside down we'll soar the hill.

2.

Fly with more precision, pupil.
Ease in closer to the hill.
Stick and rudder both together,
Don't look down at Jack and Jill.
Start your turns out from the slope,
Or sink, we will, without a hope,
Lots more speed or else you'll stall it.
Let me have it, you can't cope.

3.

If you will insist on flying it,
How can I expect to learn?
Just let go the stick and rudder;
Let me try and do a turn.
Stick to left and left on rudder
Why the hell do we turn right?
Can it be I've made a fumble?
Let's return to level flight.

4.

We are starting our last turn now
We are going to overshoot.
Open wide the spoilers - NOW, boy,
HEAVEN'S SAKE, DON'T use your boot,
Now you've done it, we are spinning.
We will hit the deck quite hard.
Not to worry, take the pieces
To the work shop and scrap yard.

5.

This time we will practice stalling.
Pull your straps down till they're tight.
Raise the nose towards the heavens;
Ease the stick back, don't be fright.
Wag the stick and note the freeness
Followed by a deathly hush.
Teacher, oh, I fear we're falling,
Earth approaches with a rush.

6.

All right, pupil, do not worry,
Just recover from the dive –
Forty, sixty, eighty, a hundred
Hurry, or we'll not survive.
Level off and use the speed
To gain yourself a little height.
Watch the power wires, miss that pylon
Dodge that glider on the right.

7.

Now we'll go down for a landing,
Line yourself up into wind.
O.K., teacher, I will show you
Just how I can take it in.
I will lift it up a little
Just to clear that grassy hump.
Teacher, dear, what HAVE I done now?
THAT felt like a nasty bump.

8.

Pupil, dear, AGAIN you've broken it.
You a pundit ne¹er will be.
May I suggest you have a word
with the club secretary.
Ask him if he will return
Your sub and entrance fee.
If he does I'll be delighted
Ever to be rid of thee.