

Huish Hill

Rex Young, Rex. Young, lend me thy bungey,
All along, down along, out along Lea,
For I want to go flying on far Huish Hill,
With George Gregory, Frank Kinder, Malcolm Laurie,
Doc Slater, Hugh Trotter, Pat Wood,
Auntie Ann Douglas and all,
Auntie Ann Douglas and all.

And when got up to the top of the hill
The slope was so steep that it made us feel ill etc.

We rigged Creamo there so that we could fly,
And laid out the bungey as straight as a die,

We pulled it out to the edge of the slope,
And our Auntie stepped in with her soul full of hope.

We tugged on the bungey with groanings and sighs, Expecting our
Auntie to rise to the skies.

Yet despite all our efforts with shouting and curse,
Our Auntie descends like a Crab in reverse.

After this typical technical. hitch,
All but our Auntie were stricken with twitch.

And this was the end of the sorry affair,
And we take to the water instead of the air