

TWO POEMS FOR SHOTLEY SURF N TURF
BY DEAN PARKIN

Poem of the Clock

Did the clock just stop?
Or did the stopped clock
miss a tick or two or tock?

Was it tick tock stop
or slow, slow, tick (tock... tock... tick)
Take your pick!

So, did it drop a tick
or skip a tock?
Once this starts, you can't stop!

With all this talk of ticks
and apparent lack of tocks
time it seems just slipped
ticking tocking stuck or stopped

The clock looked down
and we looked up (to it)
The time was right (we thought)
but wrong we now admit

And for just a tick
I think, we thought
Time's not so quick,
It's not so fast!

But while the clock still told us
ten to three
time whispered back
It's twenty past

Dean Parkin

Song of the Button Boy (Round & Around)

As I was climbing up the mast
slow and sure and holding fast
thinking I was near the clouds
I got stuck on Futtocks Shroud

As I was hanging from the mast
before my eyes life flashed past
thinking I would lose my grip
they'd be no hope for me on ship

I went round and around
ow-oo-oo-oo-ooo
I don't know why but I let go
And the ground come up fast

Poem found in HMS Ganges Museum