Pat Batt's Poems



The Demonstration Team

We've been asked to appear at an Evergreen Club, So we must give a good demonstration, But it's not proving easy to make up a team And I'm torn between hope and frustration.

Hamish McIntosh is camping in Spain, And Sandy has gone to Geneva, Andrew and Janet are off on a cruise, And Fiona has shocking hay fever.

We'll have to ask Elsa the German au-pair, I'm practically certain she can, And that Japanese girl is a treasure – Though she can't bring herself to dance man.

Paddy and Eileen O'Reilly are good, And Claudette has come back from France, And the chap from the Indian Restaurant Is willing and eager to dance.

The outfits will cause me some trouble, I know, And Ram Singh **insists** on his turban, It's lucky that Franz has a wonderful kilt That he got from his uncle in Durban. I wish that we had just **one** Scot to announce – I'd do it myself on the night But I am 100% pure Welsh And "Diolch yn fawr" (*) wouldn't sound right. I'm sure that our dancing will please the old dears, But it **does** seem a pity there's not In all the eight people there dancing reel, Just **one** representative Scot.

* Pronounced Dee-ock-un-vower

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