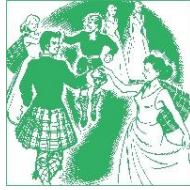


Pat Batt's Poems



MIX-UP

You cannot imagine how awful I feel,
I ruined the set doing Black Mountain Reel!
It wasn't too bad till it came to our turn
And I went off the rails and did Polharrow Burn.
My partner's faint protests were quite ineffectual
And in no time at all we were changeable sexual!
I turned some odd corners – a quick reel of five,
Ten hands in the middle (how did I survive?),
A turn and a cast – on the wrong side, of course,
Then we did it from third place and that was far worse!
In utter confusion I fled from the hall
And missed the entire second half of the ball.