

Cape Deslacs

The Walkies went to Cape Deslacs
It was so lovely to be back
They set out *not* at half past nine.
“Now where is Rae?” they did opine.
Just one man short they hit the sand
With Garry firmly in command.
Hey come back Malc! Don’t go that way
You bet he’s up to tricks today.

Colleen came and Derek too
Though beaches Derek doesn’t do.
The sun beat down. Cold winds were gone.
Joan and Robyn tagged along,
Lyn came out of hibernation
And Sheila, fresh from meditation.

Robin took some lovely shots
And Chrissie chatted lots and lots.
Carol wasn’t there nor Kevin.
He was lost in Kevin’s heaven.
Alison left poor Richard home
To cook the meals and man the phone.
But Al and Pete were there in force,
And Gill ... way back behind of course.

Jo’s still up the way with Pete
Camped out by some flooded creek.
And Lou – just when you want her here
Is still in Deutschland drinking beer.
Jo and Suz will come next week
Those I miss forgive my speak.

From the beach we clambered high
To the lookout in the sky
To where the mutton birds do roam.
Mind out for their holey homes.
You’ll see us there all scrunched together
Do please note the lovely weather.

Then on around the cliffs we rambled.
Across a friendly style we scrambled
To the long paddock, past the flock,
To the window in the rock.
Then back to lunch atop the cliff
With salt sea breezes for to sniff.

Oops

Lost our Malc just for a mo
Ain’t he a RAMBO so and so
And young Jerry ain’t much better
He’s a RAJBO .. note the letter.
Took a crowd of women with ‘em
Almost caused a groupie schism.

But brought all back quite safe and sound
Sat them firmly on the ground
To eat their lunch and rest and talk
Before resuming with our walk.
Everyone’s relaxed and gay
Cos now it’s downhill all the way
Through dappled shady trees that sing.
Wild flowers bursting ... set for spring.

And as our thoughts turn to

Where’s our Sally, What? No scones?
And Chris is busy making drones.
Even Marg was off with Dan
In some distant foreign land.
We had to get our coffee fix
At The Sand Bar not for nix!
But very nice so all is good.
Please come next time. I think you should.

With apologies from Gill