## Poultry Run 2019

Back in October Michaela said

I've seen some dwarf costumes on t'internet

Beards, big ears, belts and floppy hats

They're in sets of seven the price isn't bad

In lovely bright colours they really look fun

Why don't we wear them for the Poultry Run

Sue said "how about letters with our names on the tops"

So it was decided the order went off

Those seven costumes were soon taken up

More offers came in there wasn't enough

Hans Christian Anderson only had seven

But Loftus and Whitby they have a dozen

Philippa realised something was not right

They had someone missing "We'll need a Snow White"

"Any offers ahem cough cough Graham"

What chance did I stand, how could I refrain?

I managed to find myself a nice dress

With white tights and red ribbon round the thigh to impress

Roz lent me a wig that was good for the job

With false evelashes and red lipstick round my gob

Trudy my wife helped to put on my face

It had been snowing on the day of the race

Sue picked me up and we arrived at the baths

So many in costumes it was such a laugh

We collected our numbers then gathered en masse

With Snow White and the dwarfs all stood on the grass

Brass band and local dignitaries they were there

We all had a photo taken with the mayor!

One with the police, we were having such fun

Then the whistle went it was time for the run

We started together at a steady pace

With beards and plastic ears all over the place

Whilst I've only been running a couple of years

I've never encountered so many cheers

The support from the locals it really helps

When you're running with dwarfs with big ears and belts

The going was good we found plenty of grip

The ground hushed with snow yet we didn't slip

Then finally over the finishing line

To collect two bottles, one water, one wine

Once again it was Sue who gave me a lift back

After we called at the club for a drink and a snack

Now my frocks in the drawer yet I live in fear

What on earth will those ladies dream up for next year?