

Boleh

To the skipper and first mate of sailing vessel Boleh. 29th April 1985.

We have read your words to Lesley
and are pleased that you are well
as we were, at times, quite worried
that you'd all been blown to Hell.
Still, it's nice to know that someone
is now basking in the Sun
'though your trip was not a "fun-run"
I'm so glad it's now half done.
And your main mast came asunder -
What a ghastly piece of news!
I must say it ain't no wonder
you don't get to keep your crews.
When the Sun is past the yard-arm
turn your thoughts to Cornish mist
and to us who would be with you
getting brown and Brahms and Liszt !
What's it like, your new marina?
Is it dear beyond compare?
Do not mention Argentina
'twould be more than you should dare!
Give our love to dear ol' Kilroy,
may his spirit ever reign!
May the good ship Boleh take you
'round past Gib and up to Spain.
And when next you hit dear Blighty
and moor up in ol' Pill Creek,
just shout out "God almighty"
and,"let's stay here for the week".
Let's sink the anchor down right here
and get ourselves ashore.
Let's go and drink Cynddylan's beer
and then let's drink some more.
Until that time take care ol' mates.
Add whiskey to your water!
Here's lots of luv from Liz and John
and kisses from their daughter.