

Farewell CARP, a few words!

When I joined, it was to give Denis a hand,
To be a part of his happy band
To cut and trim and dig and mow
And even help the river flow.

From a wasteland, through a vision
To a place of beauty and of peace
Where it's free to all, and things grow tall
Apart from the artist's tree.

Creating paths and artwork, and flower beds and all
Our little band of stalwarts, we've really had a ball.
My favourites are the Chavey-well, with its spelling mistake!
And of course Arfur Boat, I wonder what else you'll make?

I'm off to saltier climes, actually; I've been there for a while,
But memories of what we've achieved, always bring a great big
smile.

If ever you're in our area, and you fancy a 'Panad o de'
(That's Welsh for; a cup of tea)
You'll be assured of a very warm welcome
From the lovely Audrey, and me.

Missing you already - one and all.