99 Eclipse Blues

On the day the earth went dark, I said, so blow this eclipse lark, I'm going to a place where no-one's been, Along the cliffs I'll plod, far from the madding mob, To Lyonesse, the land beyond Port Quin.

It gave me quite a fright, When a pulsing, blinding light And a flying saucer landed by some gates, Out popped a little gnome, from this mobile mini dome Followed by a score of greenish mates.

They were baldy little creatures With snouts and Star Trek features One hair, a question mark held on by suctionm This wacky little horde, carried me aboard A victim of alien abduction.

They all recoiled in fright Said, "Wot a gruesome sight, Is there more of what you call mankind?" The Chief said, "Don't you touch or look at him too much, My mum said it would only make you blind.

"If you gaze at that humanity, It will slowly sap your sanity. Make a pin-hole in a little square of cardboard." They told me, "Now that you have seen us, We all come from Venus, This board is what we call starboard. "We turn the sun off at eleven, They climb up here, and point to heaven All these ugly womenkind and men, They think it's astral magic, but it's really rather tragic, In seventy years we'll do it all again.

"Let's get orf this chunk of granite And get back to our planet Before the pubs call time back up in space." They told me, "You have been a sport, 'ave a bottle of port, You need it to forget that ugly face."

They zoomed off in their rig And I took a little swig Then another and I got a little squiffy My lonesome little ramble, ended up with a brain that's scrambled Until I woke, and jumped up in a jiffy.

Although I'm rather tempted To think I only dreamt it I know the day had been a trifle wearing, Then in my eye I caught, the starboard and the port, At least I knew I hadn't lost my bearing.

So if you're around Port Quin And I've got a soppy grin Lying back and basking in my glory, That abduction weren't too bad, I think I'm ETs dad, But that, dear folks, will be another story.

Eric Stokes