

Open Letter to the Port Isaac Poet Laureate from Frank McNichol

Dear Eric, don't think me in a huff
to read your very clever Trio puff.

Now it's really very hard
To outdo our cheery bard.

But before it's much too late
to put your 'info' straight,

I'm a 'scouser' born in that soccer heaven
in March (the Ides) in one, nine, eleven.

'Twas then I saw the light
but never the Light Brigade!

My modest talents, I have to quote
never rise to paint, for thee a ten pound note!