

# Over the years, Eric Stokes wrote his 'little whimsies' about various village folk - here are a few

## **The Designer**

They tut at his rooftop fenestration  
His unrinsed china brings indignation  
Our tabloid target, Larry Double L Bowen  
Why don't they just leave the lad allowen!

## **The Rector (and Missus)**

Father Michael (and Liz), for ten years or eleven  
He's matched us, despatched us upstairs to heaven  
Hospital runs, Liz does more than her share  
God bless you both, we owe you a prayer!

## **The Painter**

If your charity's in a bit of a pickle  
Send for colourful Frank McNichol  
He's painted his pictures for may a year  
Well, he was the war artist in the Crimea!

## **The Doctor**

For years Doc Lunny has been my protector  
Staving off that last ride to the aforementioned Rector  
Preserving this old offal from eyeballs to belly  
Encased in a hide and rheumaticky skelly!

*Trio, No: 218, March 2002*

**Bobby Bulgin**, we owe you a pat on the back  
Resurrecting that old ruin (with our own Johnny Mc).  
Father Time had made it a ghost of the past  
Now we're all proud of your wee First and Last.

## **The Browns**

There's Julian, Jeremy, John (and Joanna)  
Their names ring out like a joyful Hosanna!  
My fisherman's friends in these jubilee days  
I could tell you more but I've run out of Js.

*Trio, No: 219, April 2002*

## **The Rowes**

Peter and Jack have been good friends to me  
Salt in their veins, true sons of the sea  
Talented craftsmen, shipbuilders too  
And when it's built, they're the skipper and crew.

## **Joey – the Harbourmaster**

It's time to spill some relevant facts on  
Our Joey, his language is a bit Anglo Saxon  
A great fisherman he, till recent years  
Even the cod clapped their fins to their ears.

## **Mary (Reid)**

She's spent many a day on a charity stall  
Pubs and shops, Mary's worked in them all  
To call you my friend, has been a great pleasure  
Richmond Hill lass, you're Port Isaac's treasure.

*Trio, No: 221, June 2002*