



SUMMUR SOLSTISS

My teecher Bruthur Nubbly has sed I shoold rite this heer, how the Summur Solstiss cam upon us in Jun of this yeer.

Bruthur Gubbly's my name and my spelling is bad, not so good as Nubbly's which is very sad. He sez I'll get better wen he teeches me more, but heez very busy from six until fore, So I'll rite whot I can if yoo'll excuse my mistooks and when I have stoppd I'll get back to my books.

In Jun there cam by three new frends of ours, on ther way to a gathring which woold last hours and hours.

Woolly Bully there was with his big horns and ring, wolking down from the fields like he wos the King. Wriggly Piggly came too with her tail finely curled and a look in hur eye like she owned oll the world.

And then ther wos one, Sleepy Sheepy by name, who trotted and baaed to worn us they're came.

Sistir Stubbly saw them and invited them in and sayd to them oll "Whot nuse do yoo bring?"

"Well," sed the Bull, "There I was looking up hy when I saw that the sun was brite in the sky.

Its the solstiss I says and its time to mak plans, so I went down the rode as if in a trans.

I met this here pigg and says to her Whee, do you want to spend the Summur Solstiss with me?"

"I did," sayd the pig, with her snout in the air, "And off we did went, a prodijus pair.

We stroled down the rode and we meeted this sheep and I sayd to her - Hey, are you cuming, Bo-Peep?

"Sleepy Sheepy, who wos trully a simpil lass, she just baaed and left off eating the grass.

"So off we set," said Piggly at last, "And now that weer here weer glad we cam past.

"For the suns at its solstiss for Midsummur Day, and we'd like yoo to see it and freek owt and be gay".

Well us turckys ar nuthing if not polite so we gaved them a meal and a bed for the nite.

But that evenin Sister Mibbly red in hur book and saw what a Solstiss was and she was all shook.

For it sed thare the sun woold turn in the sky and we was afrayd we woold all dye.

"Whot goods a revolushun," she sed, "If the sun drops out of the sky and burns evrywun?"

We noddid and agreed with whot we had herd: a solstiss was not good for a turcky or byrd.

Bruthur Bobblur he paniked and ran from the barn and stood outside and raised an alarm,

And all the ducks and the hens and even the goose began to run round spredding the nuse.

The night which was quiyt was now foll of panik, the nois wos reelly quite manik.

It wos then that Stubbly spok up in the fuss "We ar turkcys we wont let this happen to us!

"Let us think how to stop this dredful disaster. Come frends, let us act fast and faster!"

Well these wer fyne wurds from Sister Stubbly and we all callmed down except Bruthur Mubbly

Who ran rownd shreeking like he wos a hen with his hed cut off by some terrble men.

We thot oll the nite and oll the next day, when we waved Woolly Bully and frends on their way

(We didnt tell them we wos skared or whot, becose we were the Turckys fritened of naught).

And then in the dusk of Midsummur Eve, Mibbly she shouts "I have an idea!"

"Ooreeka!" she shouts and all gathur round for Mibbly's ideas are usually sound.

Now lissen, deer reeder, what we did next day for it shows yoo us turckys are as brite as they say:

When the sun cam up on the Solstiss Day, we turckys were not bashed by dismay.

We gathered our strenth and we flew up and down and gobbled most loudly with a terrible sownd,

We flapped all the day from dawn untill dusk and the farmyard was choked with the dust,

We flapped at the sun as it climed the sky and we warned it not to turn round and die,

We flew and we screemed and made such a gobbil that the sun stayed up without a wobbil.

We did this for howrs until the night fell, until it was safe as we cood tel,
So Midsummur Day it passed us by and the Solstiss danger was out of the sky.

Now the days are long, its the munth of Joon so we are preparing for a Solstiss quite soon.
Woolly Bully has passed, Sleepy Sheepy and oll, off to where the sun mite yet foll.
But us turckys stay here,reddy to fly and keep that sun from folling from hy.

Bruthur Nubbly seys I might yet mak a writer, but my spelling needs to be much tighter.
He'll help me he says when he has the time and next week he'll show me how to rime.

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