

Welcome all ye Twits by Francis Clark-Lowes, 6th August 2011

Welcome, twits, from far and wide,
From northern 14 to 3 south-side,
Our multi-cultures don't collide,
But rather one another aid.

And welcome honorary twits beside,
Celebrate out or inside,
Thanks all for goodies you've supplied,
Or sought a poem to provide.

Thanks Keith and Tina, who preside,
(Rest assured, they won't backslide!)
With barbecue you will be plied,
No wish of yours will be denied!

So if my etchings you've espied,
Come right in, I'll be your guide;
Oh no, my wife won't be defied,
Please just forget I ever tried.

For drawings see your house's side,
This kind I'm sure you can't abide,
Our twitten is our joy and pride;
We won't be taken for a ride.

So tagger if you should decide
Our walls again to paint cockeyed,
By this be warned, and woe betide,
On this barbecue you'll be fried.

Well recently we all have cried,
Now Cat, Bob, Sam and Jo reside
Beyond the fringe, the great divide,
But never fear, they haven't died.

And now we welcome to our side,
Kate and Richard, please don't hide,
For to you I will confide,
Upon us twits can be relied ...

To take a party in our stride,
Indeed in this we are allied,
We never ever are afraid,
To raise our glasses till they're dried.