

Five O'clock

This magic time of day
To the Eagle & Child, a visit to pay
To meet with Roger and Mike
Some others with whom to hike

The three wise monkeys, there in first
To set the scene, quench a thirst
Mike's in his corner, or Socco he's also known
Roger, to a big union convenor, he's now grown

In the knocking corner, this fellow's on his stool
Call for a bag and a bottle, and challenge the odd rule
Then in comes John, called Cheggers, the thin-legged
"Leeds fan"
Soon after it's Tony, the almighty discovery man

Last but not least, our Howard, the bargain hunt man
As soon as he arrives, all hell breaks loose
Due to his position as South Auckley's Mother Goose

Most often there's Jason the randy
Along with Andy the dandy
Seeking a mountain that's handy
Another to climb, and take a sup
It's Ian, like a mountain goat, he's up

Now Tony's a hearty fellow, comes over so nice and mellow
Always a smile, always a view, as he sits in his lowly pew
For the bar a bevy of Katie's, and most often it's Suzy too
Then the guys called Nath or Nathan, just them two
Margaret's the queen, where we have our fill
With often that look, that could kill

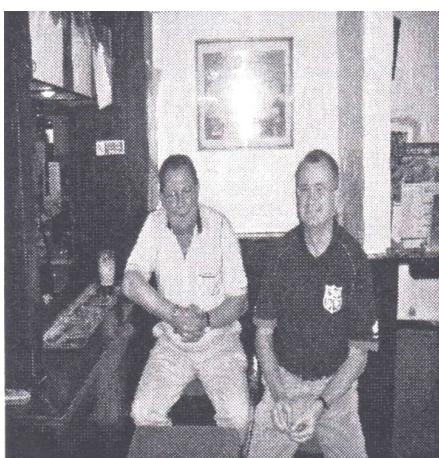
Back to two of the monkeys, awaiting their fill
Up for lots of banter, a few more quid in the till
Mike's still in his corner, often not say very much
His green-lipped muscles, a very nice touch
Fan of the big Red Devils, one hell of a fella
Bread van at five in the morning, the Eagle at five with his
umbrella

Well then, we have Roger the dodger
No issue will he allow, to be fudged
A tall fine fellow and thin
Hair in all its places, not a stubble, on his chin

Many more join in, at the Eagle, at five or about, each day
To meet, greet, and be hearty, the landlady's pension to pay
A time set aside to be welcome, respite from all stress and strife
A fine pub in our village, adding a sparkle to life



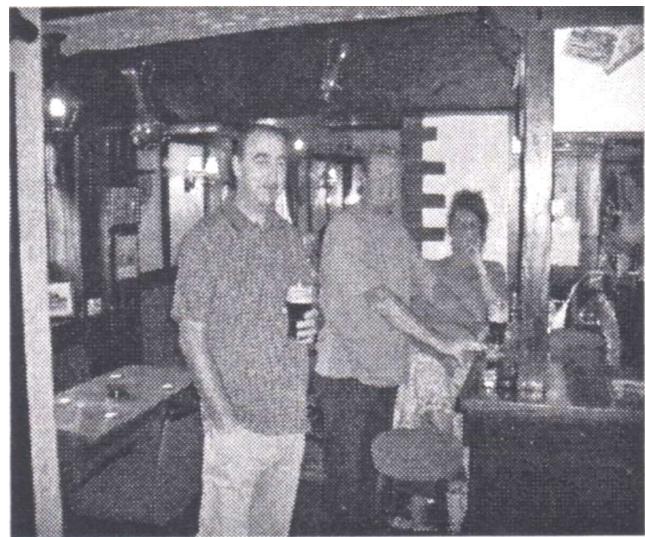
Eagle & Child Auckley 2005



Michael & Liam 2005



Roger & Tony 2005



Derek, Howard & Pat 2005