

## TOAST – TAE US A’

So here’s tae us a’, assembled the noo,  
A guid bunch o’ folks, most honest and true.  
For monies a lang time, we’ve kept in touch,  
A phone call, a chinwag, it disnae tak much.

Gethert here fir Spittal Trip Day, memories still fresh in mind,  
Streamers, balloons, dookin in rock pools, keen tae see whit we could find.  
Nae Kelsae Kippers tae blight oor shores, jist guid Jethart folk, most firm an sure,  
Well, givin oor age, maybe no sae firm, but nothing a Playtex can’t cure!

Ower the years oove lost some guid freends, some fled tae lands far away,  
Some deed on us, an some peed on us, but the best are a’ here today.  
But spare a thought fir those no wee us, an’ fir those that remain slightly aloof,  
What’s her names jist a gossip, a snooty cow, and him, he’s jist a poof.

Now cast yer minds back, dae ye remember Geoffrey Ing, Mrs Ing and their son hang-ing,  
A dinnae mean ony disrespect, fir Kenneth Ing was a guid freend o mine.  
A genius wis he, with strange hobbies and traits,  
Like hypnotisin hens, aye, and electrifying neighbours gates.

Aye there were mony worthies in oor years,  
Hammy and Danny, could bring yee tae tears.  
Mind, both Hammy and Danny have had their share of torment,  
In fact, only recently, Hammy’s wife, up and went!

But dinnae firget Chisel, Leister, Mick and Keeks,  
Scrappers hard tae the core.  
Wi a punch an a kick tapped aff wi a Glesgae kiss,  
In nae time yeed be lyin on the floor.

And for the ladies there wis the Ridin twins,  
And o’ women I hear they had their fair share,  
No havin’ enough in their younger years,  
Sheila and Sandra tell me ther’ desparate fir mair.

Too mony names tae mention, characters yin and ah,  
There wis Hughsy, Shorty, Tank an Davy, Jake and a much older Craw.  
And the bonnie young lassies that spring tae mind, still get the old blood a pumpin,  
When yee wir meant tae be studyin and writing essays, yer mind was focused on humpin.

Oh Norma and Maggie from the upper year,  
Clare, Pamela, June and of course Slightly,  
Wi’ er stunnin good looks and well developed chest,  
Nae wander ma right hand wis strong an mighty!

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But ah’ll ne’er forget ma first glimpse o’ pussy, that treasured and coveted flesh,  
Sittin in shool opposite Cathy an Sandra, they gave is a flash unner the desk.  
Now Cath if yer blushin its cos ye ken its true, a think it wis primary one,  
Gid jobe a wis stippit, and no wordly wise, a thought it wis just fir fun.

But those days are gone now, and in the past they must remain,  
Playing ring a rosies, doctors and nurses, alas we must refrain.  
Older and wiser, some follicly challenged and bigger roon the middle,  
Ane glass o wine, a couple oh beers, yer soon burstin fer a piddle.

When yer young, dum and full oh c\*\*\*, ye think ye have it all,  
But the body soon goes, the mind quickly follows, and gravity takes its toll.  
Breests hangin low, limp middle wickets, a sad reflection on age,

Whit was a sayin, where the hell am a, oh ay, a need tae turn the page.

But here’s tae us a’, assembled the noo, a guid bunch of folks, honest and true,  
Let’s treasure oor schildays oor early years, that helped us face life without fear,  
Love oor loved anes mair, an live life tae the full, be guid tae others, honest, sincere.  
So whenever yer doon and feelin blue, be grateful yer here at a’,  
And resist the temptation , ne’er geeit a second thought, tae jump ower Castlewood wa’.

Aye here’s tae us awe, lets drink and be merry, mak the maest o this special day,  
Forget ony differences, be a neeghbour and friend, and be ready for come what may.  
Guid health to us a’, is my only hope, a pray most every night, Amen.  
God willing and wi’ luck, weel a’ be here, te dae it again in 10.

Please be upstanding and raise your glasses for a toast

Tae us a’

*NOTE! For the readers.*

*The characters and names mentioned in the above text are totally fictitious and bear no resemblance to any persons passed or still with us. The events depicted never happened either!  
This text was sent to me unanimously the week before Spittal Trip Day.*

*John*