

## **Maidstone NWR See red**

Our clothes they were red, beads and booties too  
The night we went to 'Cherry Trees' for a bit of a do.  
Val rolled out the red carpet to greet us all  
'Come on in ladies and we'll have ourselves a ball.  
We'll let down our hair and paint the town res.  
It'll be a night to remember' our hostess said.  
Into rich ruby glasses went Burgundy wine  
Which matched the red nibble, though 'twas too early to dine.  
'To begin the proceedings we'll have a little toast.  
Please raise your glasses to The Register with the most.  
To members who stretch from coast to coast  
And to absent friends wherever they may be  
Both near at hand or across the sea'.  
We sang of a reindeer who lit up the way  
For a jolly large man with a laden sleigh  
And then of a red, red robin who went bob, bob, bobbin'.  
On this happy and auspicious red letter day  
We laughed about the strange things some people do say.  
We ranged from red herrings to red rags to a bull  
Until Lady in Red filled our ears to the full.  
Round Robins flew about us like little red arrows  
As we discovered red fruits, veggies and flowers,  
Music and countries and rivers too,  
The list seemed endless, it grew and grew.  
We were told by one learned member  
A fact we're sure to remember  
'On the road to Mandalay,  
You may see the rubies play  
In crystalline limestone rock  
Near a little town called Mogok'.  
We learnt of people who 'Ruby' as a name,  
And courageous Red Adair of fire-fighting fame.  
It was late by now, we were ready for bed,  
But felt far more knowledgeable and better read.  
We raised our glasses as our hostess said  
'You're prized above rubies both near and far  
Happy Anniversary dear NWR!'