

Major Tom

"What's the scandal?" is Tom's call
On entering each drinking hall.
He'll lift his glass to ease his throat
Then make a controversial quote.

"In the desert," says our Tom
"We fought the A-Rabs hard and long.
To save on bullets," he will swear,
"With bayonets fixed, we pierced their rear."

"Womenfolk were bloody few
But thanks to camels we made do."
Then, as his audience starts to frown,
Explains, "We rode them into town."

"If you can't tap-dance you're a queer,"
Says Major Tom, a-sipping beer.
Then deftly gives a demonstration
To prove his female inclination.

The female is his natural cheer
"You're looking beautiful, my dear,"
He greets. Then bows to kiss their hand,
In hope he'll reach the promised land.

Our Tom is of a dying class,
A misfit from Mojacar's past,
A remnant of the folk who came
And gave this place its crazy fame.



Petter Finne
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