

Rohan Preston

ROAD SHOW



Before milk scald but after cock crow —
before breakfast start cook,
him stagger in, straggle in, come fe scare crow
loud something out a Dickens book.

Raking people's sleep, shooing 'way mist
and swearing to Kingdom come,
parson come a yard a beat up him wrist
preaching heavy under him rum.

To show him what real sermon is,
missus rail up to batter him down. Since hot
tea no make and last night's dinner cold,
she koof him with her chimney pot.

Chicken a fly off their roost
when holy head a burn and give,
fastened dogs go clear out loose
and donkey bray fe alternatives.

Parson out a road like pirate's parrot
filth-mouth not keeping Sunday mass,
watch him stammer like jackhammer as piss-pot spirits
tear up inna him rass.