

I much prefer the thud
of hickory through the mud
The whoosh ting of the latest ping
only serves to leave the ears a sting

I greatly desire the finest attire
tartans and tweed, nothing else i'll need
those plastic orange pants
just fill me with rants

Hip flask charged with glenmorangie
a wee nip shared, here's the first tee
brassie in hand to avoid the sand
whooshcrack !!,
a pat on the back
a ripping ball
feeling eight feet tall

"Aye ! not bad" he winks
I love the links
now a veteran with fellow hickory geeks
i'm besotted with my leather antiques
A Spoon, niblick, mashies and cleeks
my only wish, we would play for weeks !!

by Andrew Marshall