

Patron: Lord Cobbold DL
Ivry, Lady Freyberg
Nicholas Cobbold OBE

WILLIAM NEVILL COBBOLD – POEMS 9

Nov 2013

Ghillie's Joy.

"I'm jolly glad that mummy's come,
For I was feeling very glum
Without my meat: my dad was kind,
But unlike her he didn't mind
If I went hungry off to bed,
In fact to me he often said,
'You're much too fat, 'twill do you good
To live on farrinaceous food'.
I daresay that's all right for men,
And women too, but even then
They get a lot of extra things,
In very fact they feast like kings.
But little doggies get a meal
But once a day, and so I feel
Quite empty when I get no meat;
I don't want Melox, I repeat;
Hurrah! she's come, I knew she would,
She'll give me meat and all that's good".

