

As most of you know John Flint and his wife Sue left on 20 April to live in Spain. Rather than just say goodbye a meal was arranged at Blossoms Chinese restaurant on the Friday before their departure to which all club members and their partners were invited. Twenty plus guests attended and a very pleasant evening ensued. To get to the point. Sue is very good at writing 'odes' for various celebrations and I considered that this was an appropriate occasion to return the favour.

## MAÑANA

Sue and John will soon be gone  
To lead a new life without any strife,  
No stress or strain in sunny Spain.

A vision seen, to sweep the yard clean.  
It's clear  
They dumped the old dear! Then,  
Made final arrangements for Garry and Jack:  
They ain't coming back!

It's a dog's life being a Flint but  
If your name is Cassie then you get to go,  
To chase the snakes in far Torrox

A member of DIS John no longer be,  
All thoughts of work sent to Coventry.  
A rider extraordinaire, he'll never be there?  
Tours in Spain, Portugal and Morocco beckon  
His life mapped out, so he reckons!

## Sue FOSTERED!!

A new relationship, with a Bishop  
To take a parochial approach to work in the diocese,  
He knows nothing of her erotic fantasies!  
Work may come but who cares.  
She earns our praise to have some lazy days.

Transient pair - they will always share  
Memories of a home in  
Carrisbrook, Barleycroft and now Juan Carlos.  
Wherever! It's our loss  
But they're together.

Deserved applause for their support.  
The club will miss their helping hands but  
As lasting 'mates' I'm sure we'll be.  
With many trips to the villa by the sea.

We wish them well in their new adventure.  
Life's cycle turns whether you pedal hard or slow  
What matters is,  
Where you go - South to San Pajo.

Viaje seguro!