

JOHN'S FALL

'Twas John A from Thynne Street, Bruce. That sort the Ha Ha Bar
Upon his bike, down the hill, across some roads, it wasn't very far.
To join the Shed blokes, who talked of life, and of The Shed, and many other things.
Of football, derailleurs, rides, and the joy that friendship brings.
The coffee drunk, they all get up, and mount their bikes outside,
They weren't to know, as off they go, what would happen on this ride.

The ride went well, they rang their bell, as walkers they did pass.
With Terry in the lead, at moderate speed, with John A riding last.
The day is fine, the sky is blue, no sign of wind or rain,
Down the track around the lake, the exertion clears the brain.
They're on the long ride, feeling good inside, the legs are pedalling strong.
They're fit and well, Early Riders all, nothing can go wrong.

But life, like bike rides, is full of twists and turns, and things that aren't expected.
And so it was with John this day, no cares, just joy, riding in the rear, as he elected.
"Look Out! Look Out!" That is the shout. "Turn left! Don't go ahead!"
John, well back, doesn't hear the shout, runs into the bike in front, stopped dead.
Comes off his bike, and jars his leg, to save him from the fall.
"The Pain ! The Pain! By George, it hurts ! I doubt that I could crawl!"

They hear the shout, and turn about. Alas! John can't get up!
What to do? We're far from home, and all alone. Poor John! What rotten luck!
"I think," says Stuart, "that I should ride home and get the four wheel drive."
"We'll look after John, you won't be long, we'll help him to survive."
The rescue vehicle, now arrived, John and his bike, a sorry sight, are at last installed.
The Early Riders continue their ride, they slowly glide, all thinking of the fall..

X-Rays reveal that John has a fracture just below the knee. An operation is the key.
But John Lives alone, he has just the phone. No one to care or see.
Here is the wonder of The Shed. Brothers all, we pull together.
We'll help whatever way we can. Every way, except the weather.
Don't worry John, we'll transport you , visit and feed you. Even do the shopping!
We'll see you through, anything we'll do, until you're up and hopping.