

Albert Goes to King Island

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While the Ramsbottom's were down under
An opportunity they did find
To send Albert to King Island
On a scouts camp, one of its kind.

"Would you like to go to King Island
Where they eat beef and lots of cheese?"
"O' yes mother" said Albert
Thinking "no one around to make me say please."

They packed Albert off on the next ship
Saved a couple of quid each way.
'Sides, air travel goes so quickly
By boat he'd be gone an extra day!

When Albert arrived on King Island he said
"I'd like to meet king and queen."
"Sorry son" said scout master
"Don't think queens ever been!"

"Why's it called King Island then"
Asked Albert in dismay.
"Nothin's quite as it seems son
Come on, I'll find you somewhere to play."

"This hasn't started well"
Said Albert under his breath.
"I want to meet King and Queen
Cream cheese just makes a mess."

Certain that th' scout master
Didn't know what he was about
He grabbed his stick with the 'orses 'ead 'andle
And sneakily found his way out.

"I'll find th' king and queen" said Albert
"I haven't come all this way
To meet cows and eat fancy cheese
Be good and learn to play!"

"There must be a castle somewhere
Like The Tower built long ago.
And plenty of queens saw that dungeon
I'll surely have you know."

Albert stumbled across the cheese factory
And feeling hungry crept inside.
With all the *free cheese* to behold
Even Albert's eyes opened wide.

"Where's the castle then" asked Albert
While he ate his cheesy snack
Humoring him, the attendant said
"Just a little further up the track."

"A ha" said Albert
"I was right all along."
Little lad was soon back on th' road
And humming a little song.

There was still no sign of th' castle
At the end of the day
So Albert did what cats do
Sat high in tree 'til he got his way.

"I won't come down" said Albert
"Til king and queen arrive."
"What should we do" said th' scout master
"It's cold tonight, will he survive?"

"I have a grand idea"
Said one of the other camp kids.
"Maybe the local drama school
Have king and queen outfits."

"Now there's an idea" said th' scout master
With an element of surprise.
And within the hour - guess what?
King and Queen had arrived.

"You can come down now Albert"
Said th' scout master, "look who's here,
King and Queen have come to meet you
Come on everyone, give a big cheer."

Albert climbed down carefully
Fretful he might fall,
For this was a regal occasion
He was going to meet th' king and queen after all!

The rest of the camp went quickly
Albert did as he was told.
Now he had a photo of th' king and queen
Little lad was good as gold.

"There's our Albert" said father
As he skipped down the long gang plank.
"Hope you've been a good lad" said mother
"Without me along to give you a spank."

"O' yes I have" said Albert
"I've been good and eaten lots of cheese.
And look at this photo of me
And the king and queen if you please."

"Look at this father" said mother
"Sounds better than our trip to the zoo.
We don't want to be out done by Albert
Lets go and meet th' king a queen too!"
