

## **Men's Shed**

# **2017 A Very Good Year**

Time to do my stuff again, and recap what's gone on,  
Can't believe it's time again, another year has gone,  
New faces came and joined us, because all are welcome here,  
And most of us are friendly, so you've nothing much to fear.

But just don't think you'll sit around, and only drinking tea,  
'Cos if you show some promise, you will get a job, like me.  
They will find a job for you, work your fingers to the bone,  
You won't have any time to turn, or hope you might get home.

You can't believe the jobs we did, with smiles upon our faces,  
Moved a church, lifted pews, and fridges to other places,  
Made Deer guards, mended push bikes, made chook-boxes by the mile,  
No one can say that Our men's shed, is not versatile.

There's dust extraction in our shed, a mighty effort there,  
Now when we're working in the shop, at least we breath fresh air,  
The rustic shed built down the side, is staying how its put,  
Should be heritage listed, like the chimney from Craig's Hut.

Workshop lights have come and gone, but we've finished with the best,  
Dicks LED's, we had some doubts, but they've withstood the test,  
What's next to come I dare not think, but someone's sure to tell,  
The walls will need more switchgear, we'll have more than AGL.

Bogong bunks are dirty words, they're a project from the past,  
But someone said "Lets make some more, its sure to be the last",  
Well chaos reigned, things went wild, we had some alterations,  
No matter which words Warwick used, we still had our frustrations.

Then Warwick made a kitchen bench, it seemed like a good idea,  
He sweat and swore at it for weeks, now he's working for IKEA,  
Chef de shed is happy now, should rename him Mother Hubbard,  
His barbie now cooks nice brown snags, 'cos when they're black, they're bugged.

Other things did happen, some too sensitive to mention,

But we're all grown up, laughed em off, and paid them no attention,  
Now we look toward the future, I wonder what we'll do,  
We'll think up some more projects. I say, "Bloody good luck to you".

*Irvin Beeston*  
*6 December 2017*