Percy was a Lad who just hated to fight,

And to tell you the truth, he wasn't that bright.

The youngest Musketeer, No. 3, that was he,

And to tell you the truth, he was really quite Wee.

Each day he would ask Mum, if he might go to play,

And to tell you the truth, Percy often would stray.

His Mum said "NO Percy! Stay in, and practise your Sword!"

And to tell you the truth, Percy swore he a b-b-bad, bad Word!

"Percy! What did you just say? What Word you did mutter?"

And to tell you the truth, Percy our Lad, he had sworn at his Mother!

"Go you right to your bed! You Percy, my lad, will eat nowt for your Supper!"

And to tell you the truth, Wee Percy had sworn at his Mum with a S-s-St-Stutter!

But Percy was made he of stuff mighty strong.

And to tell you the truth, his Mum she was wrong.

With his Epee Wee Percy was really quite good,

And to tell you the truth, he often stabbed wood!

He would practise and practise, all through the night,
And to tell you the truth, he would use all his might
To slash and to cut, to thrust left and right.
And to tell you the truth, he could give you a fright!

You see Percy used something we all should use more
I'll tell you the truth, though you might find this sore,
Of Percy the 3rd Musketeer, your curiosity quench,
I'll tell you the truth now - he's really **not** French!

But Percy won all of his fights, sent foes on the run,
Though smaller and dimmer, but not lacking fun!
Choose him for your side, and hard things get done.
He's the man who has always, eventually, WON!

And the name of this Winner, this Victorious Son?

Who knows how to get all those hard things a-done?

I'll tell you the truth now, if you'll open your ear,

Percy de Vere the 3rd Musketeer

His name and his method,

Is Just,

Percy Vere!

For Lisa and the Hospitality Team at Douglas Park GC. You are our Heroes! May 2011