

Terry the Turtle

by Ralph McTrell

..... a turtle whose name was Terry
By his sad brown eyes you could tell he was shy
And that seldom was he very merry
For friends he seemed not to have any.

But a parrot called Peter one day
Said, "You frighten the others away."
Terry said, "Yes, I know but I'm clumsy and slow
And this shell always gets in my way
Imagine how much this thing weighs."

But Peter was thoughtful and kind
And he let Terry slowly unwind
Whilst his story he told a wave over them rolled
And knocked Peter for six from behind
And knocked Peter for six from behind

Terry lifted his friend to his feet
"Is you wing alright my friend Pete?"
"Well I think it's OK but I can't really say
I'd better sit down for a bit
I'd better sit down for a bit

Well a monk told them of a leaf
That would give Peter's pain some relief
Like a torpedo goes we'll go where it grows
Me on top and with you underneath
Me on top and with you underneath

And when they returned to the beach
They bound up his wing with the leaves
Terry gave Pete a ride, they sailed with the tide
And the animals wanted turns each
And the animals wanted turns each

So Terry's no longer alone
Pete's wing is OK and he's flown
But what he loves best, along with the rest
Is a speedy trip over the foam
Is a speedy trip over the foam

By the edge of the rippling sea
A parrot and turtle you'll see
With trips round the bay they pass time away
They're as happy as two friends can be
They're as happy as two friends can be