

## Pay Rise

The Foxtrot signal came out of the blue,  
A pay rise announcement right on cue,  
The Chief Scribe said 'boys we are in for a fight,  
We've only got 3 days to get it all right'.  
Marty and Sid arrived early and were ready to charge,  
But there were no pay rates or tax charts to halt their barrage,  
Pay days on Thursday and we have to achieve,  
But the bastards in charge are bloody naive.  
Monday night and the documents are right,  
Marty said Sid 'let's get into the fight',  
400 PAC's and the work is started,  
While the depot sleeps and the guts watch has departed.  
Marty said Sid 'whatever I do,  
You check me and I'll check you'  
It's Tuesday morning and they needed to rest,  
But with 200 cards to go they still faced the test.  
Lunchtime came and dinner also,  
But Marty and Sid were still to the fro,  
Only 150 cards to go said Sid,  
And this bloody pay rise we both shall be rid.  
On Wednesday morning at the break of dawn,  
Marty asked Sid with a mournful yawn,  
'Have we finished big man, have we got it right?  
Yes Marty me mate we have it in sight'.  
Marty looked up with a boyish grin,  
I'm going home now to a cold beer tin,  
Sid said 'hold on me little mate'  
It's Payday tomorrow and your beer must wait.  
So back to the cards they both looked forlorn,  
Because they had to write up pay by the following morn.  
Late that day when sleep met the night  
The signal was cancelled 'no pay rise in sight'.

Sent to us by Peter Chariton. Ex WOWTR.