

WIR JARL DECREES THAT GUIZERS WILL REPORT IN GOOD TIME TO COLLECT THEIR TORCHES
AND START THE PROCESSION FROM THE HALL AT 7.30PM.

WIR JARL CAM UP BACK TO YELL IN DA NICK OF TIME TO BACK UP AND GARAGE HIS GALLEY
AT THE TOP O’ DA ROAD, IT REALLY STRUCK HOME TO RETURN TO THE GREENBANKS
DA ROADS AND DA MOUNTAINS OF HIS YOUTH.

HE WAS GETTING READY TO SHOW SHETLAND TO MARE OF HIS LASSES BUT HE GOT BLOWN AWAY
WHEN HIS HOUSE ENDED UP IN DA TOON AND NOT AT THE MUSTER POINT.

HIS GRAND OLD VIKING SHIP IS MECHANICALLY SOUND AND LICENCED TO CARRY ALL THE
GOODS AND STORES FOR THE VOYAGE TONIGHT.

WELCOME EVERYBODY WE HOPE YOUR HAPPY AS CAN BE, UP HELLY AA IS AYE BEEN A NIGHT O’ FUN & SPREE.
WI DA FUSTRA AN AA DA SQUADS IT’S SURE TA BE A SUCCESS FOR JARL CAMPBELL, HIS MEN
AN HIS PRINCESSES.

JOHNNIE SPED SOOTH WE A TAXI FULL O’ MIRTH AN GLEE, WE A BIG STALWART CREW HEADIN FUR A SPREE
DA YARNS DEY WIR SPINNIN WIS SECOND TA NONE, SOME EEN SHOUTS FAE DA BACK “IS DE RADAR ON”
ALL OF A SUDDEN DEY GROUND TAE A HOLT, WIR GREAT MOUNTAINEER COMES IDA FRONT WE A JOLT
WE MEN STREWN AROOND DIR WIS NOT MUCH ROOM, DAN JOANNE CLAIRE SHOUTS OUT “BOYS I’M BROKEN ME
TOOM”

OH DOOR WILL YOU JUST OPEN FUR I KEEN IM NO UP TA SCRATCH, I CANNA FIN A HANDLE, ME LEGS IS GONE
I CAN’T EVEN FIN A CATCH, I DUNNA KEEN DA HOOSE DAT WEEL I WID NEED SOMEBODY TA GUIDE ME
BUT IT ALL FELL INTO PLACE WHEN I WOKENED UP, I JUST NEVER TOWT TA SLIDE DE.

IN OLDEN DAYS MEN GEOD TA COORT JUST ABOOT DA HELLY
BUT THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOOADAYS IT WIS NOT ENOUGH FOR KELLY
NOW ON HER WAY BACK HOME THINGS ALL WENT WRONG, THINKS SHE I’M IN DA STANK
BUT WHEN SHE GOT HER BEARINGS, SHE WAS IDA GREF O’ ANDY’S BANK.

HE RUSHED EFTER HIS LAMBS TILL HIS POOR LIMBS GOT HACKET, WHILE DA WIND BLEW TROO HIS TORN OLD JACKET.
BUT WHEN DEY WIR CHASED IN DA VOE OH DEAR WHIT A SHUG, IT WIS JUST AN X-MAS DENNIR FUR HEDDYR’S BIG DUG.

WHAN DIS WOMEN PITS ON WEIGHT DAN DEY JUST WUNNA SAY, BUT DIR EATIN SILLY BRUCK ALL TROW DA DAY.
WHIN DEY TRY TA LOSE WEIGHT DEY STILL KEEP QUIET, TINKIN NO MAN KEENS ABOOT DA CAMBRIDGE DIET.

RIGGIN UP FUR MICKS WEDDING DIR WIS NEARLY A ROW, EFTIR HE GOT A TATTOO ON HIS BROW
DA SECOND NIGHT WORE ON THEN THE BEST FUN OF ALL, WAS WHAT HAPPENED TA LEE AT DA END OF THE BALL.
HE COULDNA STAY AWAKE TRY WHAT HE MIGHT, SO HE LAY DOON AN SLEPT FUR DA REST O’ DA NIGHT.

DA CROFTERS ALL CAMB TA CAA IN DA SHEEP, BUT SANDY’S OLD DOG WIDNA ANSWER DA BLEEP
AS DA DAY WORE ON DER WAS A BIT OF A HICKUP, WHAN ROVER KEYED HIMSEL IN HIS MASTERS PICK-UP.

TA DA WELKS HE DID GO RIGHT OOT TROW DA VOE, BUT HIS PLANS WIR SOOND IN A MESS
DA ENGINE LOST IT’S SPARK IT SOON TURNED DARK, DAN HE SENT OOT A CALL O’ DISTRESS
HE HED TA WAIT ON NOO FUR ALL HIS HOPE WIS GONE, ALL HE HAD WAS HIS MOBILE PHONE
BUT ALL WAS NOT LOST FOLK KENT O HIS PLIGHT, FUR DA HERRA LIFEBOAT SOON HOVE IN SIGHT.

THERE WAS A GOOD LAD HAD A TRAILER FOR SALE, SO HE GEED AN FETCHED HER WAN DAY WE A GALE.
AS HE DROVE BACK TO HIS HOLDING USING HIS GREAT DRIVING SKILLS
A WHEEL SUDDENLY DECIDED TO MAKE FOR THE HILLS
RIGHT IN DA PATH O’ A CAR AN BOY DA DRIVER DID FLIGHT
BUT SAYS I, HITS DIS WAY FOLK DA TOOP’S ALWAYS RIGHT

DA SILVER WEDDING WENT LIKE A DREAM, WE HADDOCKS AN RABBIT AN PEACHES AN CREAM
BUT A NIGHT WI CISSIE I WID NOT FANCY, OWER 25 YEAR SEE WHIT SHE’S DONE TA POOR OLD HANSIE.

DA G.B.T. WAR WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN, WE A MUSSEL MAN AN BUS DRIVER ALL SET TA JOIN IN
REAR GUNNER CLARK SAT POLISHIN HIS GUN, ANOTHER MAN WILLING TO JOIN IN DA FUN
POSTIES ARRIVED TO JOIN IN DA GAME, WHILE A BARRICADE WAS ERECTED THAT WOULD PUT COLDITZ TO SHAME
NEIGHBOURS KEPT WATCH IN CASE THINGS GOT HOT, UNTIL CARMICHAEL STEPPED IN WE A WARNING SHOT.

A TUNNEL WE HOPE IS SOON ON DA WAY, WE’LL NO LONGER BE WAITIN HALF O’ DA DAY
FOLKS WILL BE PLEASED AN WIR COUNCILLOR’S MERRY, EXPENSES WILL BE CUT NO HAVIN TA FENCE IN DA FERRY.

IT WIS A PITCH BLACK NIGHT NOT A LIGHT IN SIGHT, DA CATTLE ROAMED FREE IN DA HILL
BUT DAISY WENT CRAZY AN MADE FUR DA ROD, NO LOOKIN FUR TRAFFIC DA SILLY OLD SOD
BEENKY CAM BY BUT SHE BRAKED TOO LATE, DIR WIS A SHUDDER DAN AN UDDER NEARLY IN DA FRONT SEAT.

HE CAM DOON DA BACK O’ WARBRIG GOIN FAR TOO FAST, UNKNOWN TO HIM HIS ANTICS DIDN’T HAVE LONG TO
LAST.
HE CAM ROOND DA BEND AN MET HIS MATCH, HE TOWT OH DEAR DIS IS NO SENSE.
SO DA EMERGENCY PLAN CLICKED STRAIGHT IN AN HE MADE FUR CHARLIE’S FENCE.

WIPPY WIS TOO FAT, DIR WIS NAE DOOT O’ DAT AN FUR GRUB HE NEVER GEED WANTIN
ON DA CAMBRIDGE DIET HE WIS SURE TA LOSS WEIGHT BUT COLLAPSED IN A HEAP, JUST BLACK FANTIN.

THINGS WE’D LIKE TO KNOW:-
DID GINGER JOSH SHOW HIS GREENSIDE?
WAS ALEC PICKED UP FOR HIS DRIVING IN WEST SANDWICK?
WAS INGRID’S CANDYFLOSS NOT CAMPBELL’S FLAVOUR OF THE MONTH?
DID DAVID HAVE A GOOD CRACK AT THE GALLEY SHED LAST WEEKEND?
WILL ADRIAN BE PARKING THE GALLEY FOR THE BURNING TONIGHT?

DEFACERS OF OUR BILL SHALL BE PLACED IN A BAG WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED!

BY ORDER AND UNDER THE SEAL OF THE GUIZER JARL

CAMPBELL DICKIE