

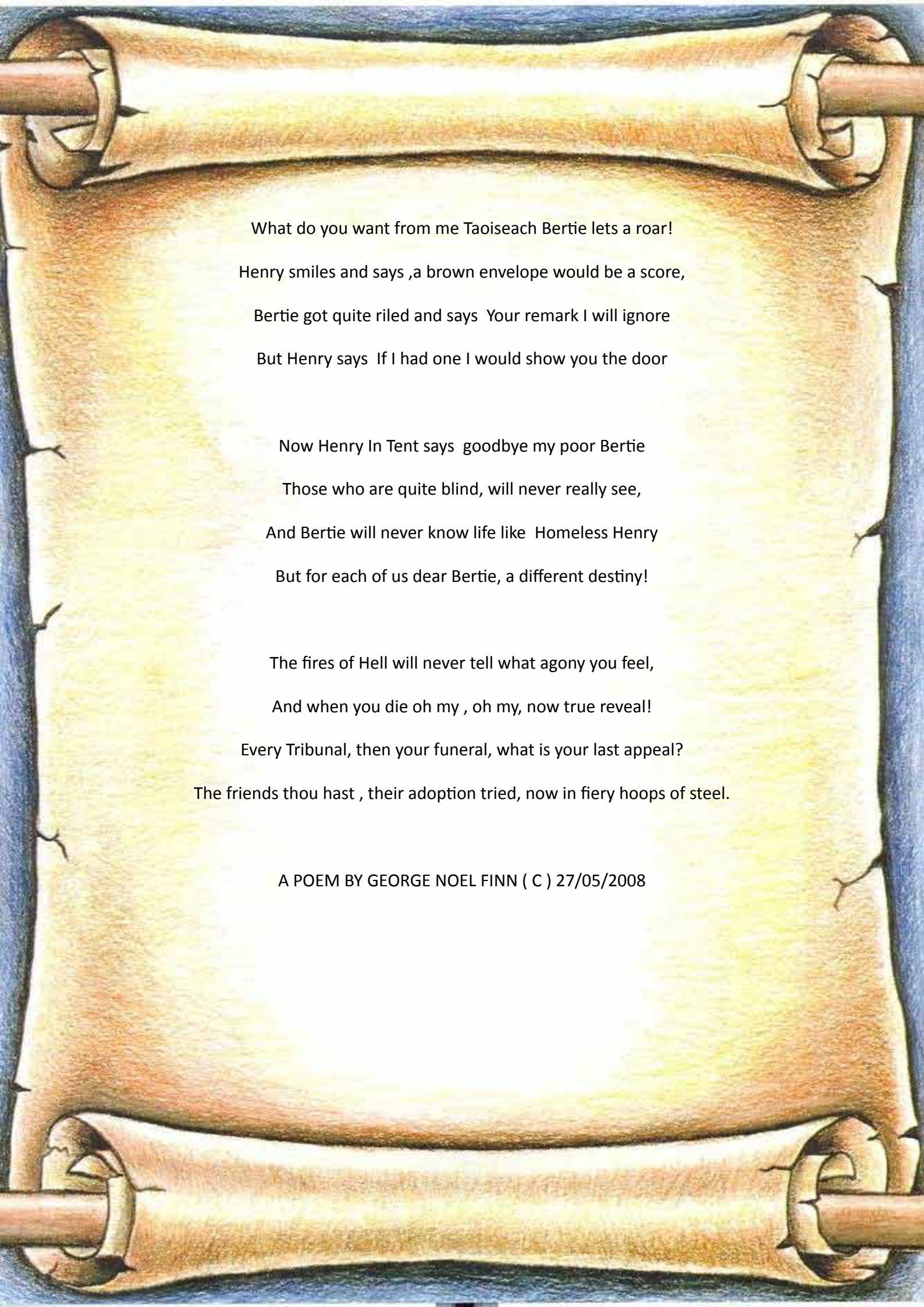
Homeless Henry Meets Bold Bertie

Homeless Henry met bold Bertie, in the forest one day,
Henry asks Bertie, Would you like to hear what I have to say
Bertie in reply , Help me to listen and I will gladly stay
Now Henry knows bold Bertie is finally finding his way.

I want to lead my country and help them to be free,
I want them to be happy, and reach their true destiny,
Henry just smiles and says, Now you just have to see
Real people in our country, and especially homeless Henry.

Now bold Bertie is quite puzzled, I just don't understand,
But Henry says just quietly, did you ever lend a hand,
Did you ever see the Homeless living in our land,
While you drive a car that costs a hundred grand.

But Bertie gets defensive, I have made this country rich,
Henry says no my friend, what about the man in the ditch,
Or the widow with four children, is that not a glitch?
As TDs haggle in the Dail and as usual just bitch!

A scroll of parchment with a poem written on it. The scroll is unrolled, showing the text in the center. The parchment is yellowed and has some cracks. The scroll is held by wooden rollers at the top and bottom.

What do you want from me Taoiseach Bertie lets a roar!
Henry smiles and says ,a brown envelope would be a score,
Bertie got quite riled and says Your remark I will ignore
But Henry says If I had one I would show you the door

Now Henry In Tent says goodbye my poor Bertie
Those who are quite blind, will never really see,
And Bertie will never know life like Homeless Henry
But for each of us dear Bertie, a different destiny!

The fires of Hell will never tell what agony you feel,
And when you die oh my , oh my, now true reveal!
Every Tribunal, then your funeral, what is your last appeal?
The friends thou hast , their adoption tried, now in fiery hoops of steel.

A POEM BY GEORGE NOEL FINN (C) 27/05/2008