

It's a long time since I passed this way  
Maybe a year. Or was it a day?

Beware, all you who mock my name  
Danger lurks – it's not just a game

He who dares to break my seal  
My deepest secrets will reveal

My venom unleashed will never end  
Take care, watch out, Duddenhoe End

For as my fiery bubbles fly  
I'll pop my cork in the nearest eye

The tears will flow, the pain will sting  
So treat me like a vase of Ming

I'm priceless, ageless, coy or rude  
Dare you take the chance to see me nude?

Quick! Put me on the shelf and gaze  
Forever at my cloudy haze

When next I travel this rocky road  
It is you, my friend, will write the ode.

Percy and Mary Baseley,  
Littlebury, England, 2002