

The Buddy Beat Poetry Book



With contributions from :-

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There once was a young lad called Eric
So angelic was he, everyone guessed he'd be a cleric
but a different path he did choose
A nutty professor he became & knowledge he oozed
Now he's The Buddy Beat webmaster, & a Gold Star this does merit!

By Tom 15.4.09



**There once was a chap named Tom
Whose dancing went down a bomb
He danced every night
Till he got it right
And now he's the belle of the ball**

By Anne R 15.4.09



At Buddy Beat Anne R is our Queen
She is surely the one to be seen
When Jane brings out her beloved Hang
Anne pulls out her gun- "Touch it or Bang! Bang!"
But it's okay as the tunes she makes are truly serene.

By Tom 15.4.09



There once was a young lass named Lesley King
And Paddington was so to her liking
When asked if no other bear would do
She'd reply- "Would you love someone named Pooh?"
And with that kind of logic there's no arguing!
By Tom C 17.4.09



There is a proud lady called Lesley
Who loved a man called Elvis Presley.
She crooned all his tunes
While playing the spoons
And romped up and down Paisley toon.
By Anne R 17.4.09



**There once was a gal named Steph
And her drumming showed she wasn't tone deaf
She also had a talent for sitting cross legged
Something I tried and help from A & E I needed
Proving that she's as bendy and pliable as Morph!**
By Tom C 19.4.09



Our drum ace is a lass called Jane Bentley
And her beats can be played either loud or gently
We cannot hide that we love being her crew
Anywhere we play and travel we do
Our gigs now stretch from here to Timbuktu
And the next one might be at a stadium named Wembley!
By Tom C 20.4.09

**There was a crowd that were called Buddy Beat
A nicer bunch of folk you couldn't meet
They drummed 'til their hands bled
Fled first class to the Med
I wasn't there that day - I could greet!**

By Stephanie 20.4.09



One of our ladies is Duchess Lynne of Stam
She flits in and out of our group with a modicum of alarm
Such a busy bod most certainly is she
And there's not enough hours for her list to be free
But when she's with us by gum we all know
That her big warm smile sets us all aglow.
By Tom C 21.4.09



THERE ONCE WAS A DRUMMER CALLED JANE
WHO FLEW ON AN AEROPLANE.
SHE GOT SOME CASTANETS
EFFUSING COME ON PLAY, LET'S.
AND SHE CLACKED TILL WE LOST THE PLOT.

By Anne R 21.4.09



One of our gang is Miss Hazel of Borland
And her quiz answers came in a bit like a whirlwind
How sure we were that she had a special degree
From the fabled Willy Wonka chocolate factory
But the truth came out when let it slip did she
That Alan was the brains behind all that clever ABC.

By Tom C 23.4.09



**There once was an O/T called Karen
Who came from a country called Irelan"
She didn't expect the Buddy Beat
Would be work turned into a great treat
As she tames her hair in the morning.**

By Anne R 24.4.09



Dame Jeanette of Allan is our First Lady of State
And in 2007 after an epiphany, our drum group she did create
Her vision of helping the community in need
Started off small, like a tiny burgeoning seed
But little could she know or even dare to guess
At it's startling growth and amazing success
We have fun when we drum and care for each other
And it's all down to Jeanette, our Buddy Beat Mother!

By Tom C 24.4.09



**Oh, Tom and Queen Anne are such poets,
And, by god, don't they let us all know it,
As they whizz off their rhymes,
Their bardic wit shines,
And keeps us amused - so let's show it!**

By Jane 24.4.09



There's a lass named Rose who has been in our midst for some weeks
But sadly it's the day when we must say cheerio and wipe tears from our cheeks
On an O/T placement lots of pen- pushing and note-taking she though was her lot
But an offer of a different kind was the one that she got

And with the chance to join a drumming group, the right choice she chose

“Not too sure what it might involve?” thought she

“Will I manage to play and fit in with the company?”

Maybe I’ll go along for just one week and see.”

So the first step she took and bravely came along to a sea of faces

There’s the Two Mad Anne’s who have been battling for ages

There’s Jane who has the hard task of keeping us in line

And Major Tom who is the token male eight weeks out of nine

Let’s not forget Lesley and Lynne and little Noreen too

And everyone else which proves that too many cooks don’t spoil the brew

So right away we took to Rose like ducks to water

And quickly she became a Buddy Beat Daughter

So now it’s time to say our fond farewells

And who knows when we shall meet again, who can tell?

So we wish good luck to you in all that you do

But there is only one thing that we ask of you

And that’s in the future when you hear of a drum

Think of Buddy Beat and all that good fun!

By Tom C 28.4.09



The Buddy Beat was my baby
But look she is grown up already
Many moments of pleasure
Plenty memories to treasure
The future's not bright it is djembe

By Jeanette1.5.09



**One of our girls is a lass named Sarah
As nice a lass to ever meet- I couldn't be fairer
She comes to our meetings and makes our day brighter
Her happy chat and big smiles help make the day seem lighter
For Buddy Beat is a haven where we all can all go
And of course it is the place where friendships grow
So thank you Sarah for being our mate
That's something that we all appreciate!**

By Tom C 3.5.09



There once was a lad named Allan
And being a quiz ace seemed to be his callin
Posting any question would quickly be answered
With such speed and correctness that left us all stranded
Not only is he smart at that particular avenue
You can tell by his drumming that he is way on cue
And that leaves one question that we all want to ask
What other talents is Mr Borland attempting to mask?

By Tom C 4.5.09



There is a young lady called Stephanie,
Who plays the djembe drum with glee.
She concentrated to keep the beat
So much she fell off her seat.
And now she keeps beat with her feet.
By Anne R 4.5.09



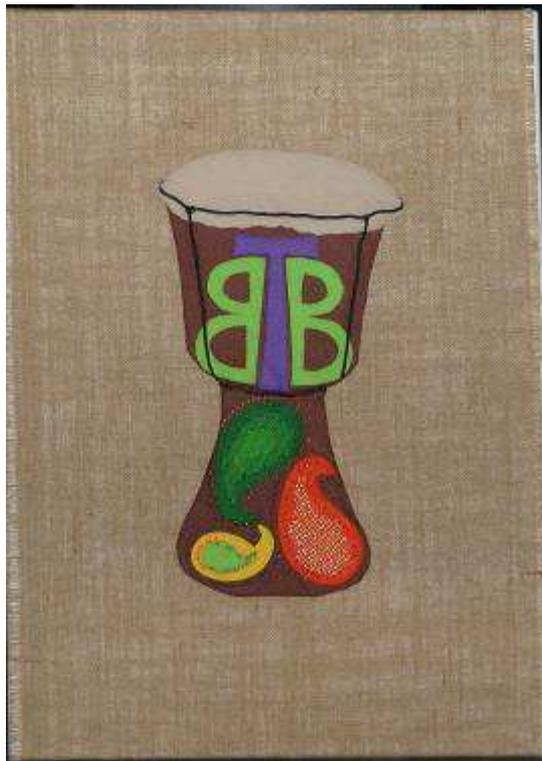
There once was a lady called Christine,
When she came drumming she was pristine.
One day while playing a heavy beat,
Joined Stephanie and fell off her seat,
Now she turns up as she pleases.

By Anne R 5.5.09



**There's one of our gang who comes over all quiet
But once you get to know her you see she could start a riot
That shy wee face hides a wicked sense of humour
And her drumming is fab- that's no rumour
"But who am you referring to?" I hear you all scream
Of course it is the friend of our Noreen
Yes, that right it's Anne Dowie, Queen of the Loud Thumps
She's one in a million and always come up trumps!**

By Tom C 5.5.09



On each Thursday the only place to be
Is at The Arts Centre, in the heart of Paisley
Its where we all gather to play our djembe drums

But that is not our only musical medium
For bashing with Boomwhackers is also ace too
Combined with some line dancing it really looks just ticketyboo
And it's not just 2 hours of making noise
There's another important part that is a vital choice
And that's whether to have coffee, tea or a can of pop
During our long break that gives us all a chance to talk
And then it's back to the music for the last half hour
When more often than not out comes The Stick of Power!

By Tom C 15.5.09



**There once were some drummers from Paisley,
Who play the Arts Centre on Thursday.
They tap, beat and bang drums with pride,
With big smiles that they cannot hide.
There's Jane with her Boomwhackers whackin',
Jeanette who thinks we're all crackin'.
Tom with his stick of power,
Anne Dowie from whose wit we all cower.
Stephanie can't wait for the dancing,
Eric's legs have been known for their prancing.
Lesley is our resident Earth mother,
Hazel' s ready to become another.**

**Kate loves Jane's special drum - djembe,
Lovely Lynne keeps the beat with a sway.
Christine's doing a tour round the world,
Karen wishes her hair was uncurled.
Sarah's smiles and her chatter warm hearts,
While Jane makes us keep to our parts.
Eileen keeps smiling throughout,
And Susan from her shell has come out.
Marianne is still finding her way,
But already she knows how to play.
Jackie seems shy but that's a veneer,
While Frances never has shown any fear.
With her cheeky skipped cap and wide grin,
That Anne one should be scared out her skin....
Of reprisals from The Buddy Beat she's just outed.**

By Anne R 18.5.2009



**One of our gang comes all the way from darkest Bearsden
Each Thursday she treks on bus, train and even loaded oxen!
With her good sense of fun and that big cheeky grin
Her beating out a base beat helps keep us all "in"
Of course it's Frances as if you haven't already worked out
She of The Norman Wisdom Cult, that hat shows she is devout
At times she can be naughty when we are having a jam
For she'll reach over and to the next person's drum give it a slam!**

**But one things for sure and I am certain you'll agree
and that is we're glad that Frances is part of The Buddy Beat Company!**
By Tom C 19.5.2009



Now one of our new friends is Susan Fraser

And a chance to try drumming was a choice at first she did waver

But her good pal Marion was the one who helped her come along

To try Buddy Beat that first week and check out the gang

Something that day for Susan must have clicked

For she came back again and repeat visited

And on drums and Boomwhackers like all of us she got a release

And over the weeks Susan's confidence has definitely increased

For now she smiles and laughs out loud

Certainly she is now one of our crowd!

By Tom C 19.5.2009



Now Kate is one of the originals of the BB
When things started small, there may have been just three
She quickly found that a talent she possessed
When I first saw her play it stole my breath
For her drumming and rhythms saw both her hands fly
At a speed that definitely defied the eye
With her warm-hearted nature and winning smile
Kate speedily made friends to make it all worthwhile
She let out a gasp when she saw Jane's drum that was hairy
"That's mine!" she cried "Touch it -I dare you!"
Kate was also the first to bring her own drum to The Beat
Which was something her mum bought from a performer in the street
But with things going on, she has been absent of late
That's OK, but we miss seeing our pal Kate
And we hope and pray that she'll be back with us soon
To rejoin The Buddy Beat Tune!

By Tom C 22.5.09



There's more than one Buddy who comes from deepest Barrhead

You all know about Anne Dowie- so enough said

It's the other one I am on about, you know who I mean

That's right its our very own, our one and only Noreen

She's been a Buddy Beater for some time, I'm sure it must be

But she wasn't long with us when she bravely gigged at The SECC

Noreen comes to our group almost every single week

And its clear now that's she's ready to return any cheek

So we are glad you are with us and part of our team

And I'll finish by saying "All hail Lady Noreen!"

By Tom C 24.5.09



There was a young lady from Limerick
Who was sure she could show us a trick
She forgot that the Scots she was a visitin'
Are past masters at drummin' and dancin'
And got lost mid the heat of The Buddy Beat
So now Oor Margaret has come to us for the last time
And we can't believe her Buddy Beat Train is at the end of the line
Now when Jane produced her Hapi Drum Margaret fell in love
Exclaiming wildly "It surely has been sent from the heavens above!"
And when we packed up that day Jane's eyes were peeled
To ensure that in Margaret's bag the Hapi wasn't concealed
Although her time with us was short she even squeezed in a gig
This added to her Buddy Beat CV another big tick
So this leaves one thing left to say to Miss Healy
And that is come back soon and see us- yes, really!

By Anne R and Tom C 26/27th May 09



Now one of our gang is called Eileen McGrory

And a while back she joined us to start off her Buddy Beat Story

One can always tell when she comes along the street

Wearing her pillar-box red coat, she can be seen from 500 feet

Settled into our group's ways quickly did she

And became one of our fabulous drumming company

Eileen was another of those brave soles who jumped in at the end called deep

And sailed through her 1st gig, at The SECC to 300 nurses, which is no mean feat!

She's been away for a while, busy moving house and we know what that entails

Endless emptying of boxes and cleaning with mops and pails!

And what's great about this group which has certainly grown

Is how we welcome newcomers and Eileen is truly one of our own!

By Tom C 5.6.2009



Now one of our girls is really like no other
Yes, its she of the surname that is Glover
When Marion first came to join our throng
It was as a buddy to Susan to help her along
But there's one big rule when at The Buddy Beat
And that is no-one is permitted to take a back seat
So quietly she began by beating a drum
Then percussion and Boomwhackers to add to the fun
And that has seen Marion become one of our crowd
But there's one thing you may not know & will make you gasp out loud
Is that Marion likes to don her helmet and put her black leathers on
And ride off into the sunset on her Harley Davidson!

By Tom C 8.6.2009



**When a lady came to see us a few months back
she wondered "Drumming? What is all that?"
"It's on ten to twelve" she was told by someone
And turned up at 11.50 when we were almost done
Yes, it's our Jackie and she wasn't at all put off by that short first date
And quickly returned the next week to see what fun drumming could create
And she's stuck with us and comes a lot of the time
Weaving her way into our group which is more than fine
To finish- a few words of wisdom to say when you see someone scowl
"Och, you should have a cheeky smile like Jackie McDowall!"**

By Tom C 11.6.2009