

Part 20 - Christmas comes early

Christmas came again today,  
the postman did arrive,  
he thrust the box into my arms,  
and said "would you please sign"?



It was sent from England,  
and it's come right to my house,  
but wait, a hole is in the side?  
Could that have been a mouse?



Inside the hole I feel just space,  
my heart misses a beat,  
So desperate to get this lot,  
it's nearly been a week!

I'll going get my mobile phone  
so I can take a vid,  
Of everything that's in the box,  
when I remove the lid!



Somebody at Hitchcock's  
really loves this parcel tape,  
Trying to get it open  
seems more like attempted rape.



Having broken in,  
I find the packing list on top,  
I'll tick the bits as they come out,  
and hope that nothings lost.



An air filter well built it seems,  
it does look very tough,  
but if it doesn't fit the bike,  
I'll wear it as a ruff.



A replacement horn and dipper switch,  
the lights will work just fine.  
Ah! There it is, a "Hitchclock",  
so that I can tell the time!



A brand-new shiny Royal badge,  
a fuel tap with reserve,  
hopefully when that is in,  
won't get stuck at the kerb!



Two oil filters, a packing piece,  
two gaskets for the cover,  
a black, and sparkly inner tube,  
that's made of butyl rubber.

Two washers for the front fork tops,  
so they will look all right,  
plus a fuel tap washer,  
that should make it petrol tight!



A proper Lucas ammeter,  
with scale from 0 to 8,  
Original, the real thing too,  
and such a pretty face.



Out next comes the main stand kit,  
with bits to bolt and screw,  
and last thing in the box a book,  
to show me what to do!



A pretty RE packet,  
I won't let that go to waste,  
A spot there on fanatics wall,  
where it can take its place,



Finally, the lists complete,  
box empty, nothing more,  
the hole is just a hole it seems,  
nowt fell out on the floor.



Thank you so much Hitchcock's,  
for all this stuff you've sent,  
Don't think my bike appreciates,  
just how much this all meant,

Christmas comes but once a year,  
and that can soon get old,  
but a parcel sent from Hitchcock's?  
That's a box of pure gold!

(There's just a teeny tiny point,  
that has caused me to fiddle,  
that Workshop Manual's content page?  
Well, its right in the middle!)

