

Rolls-Royce Owners' Club of Australia Library

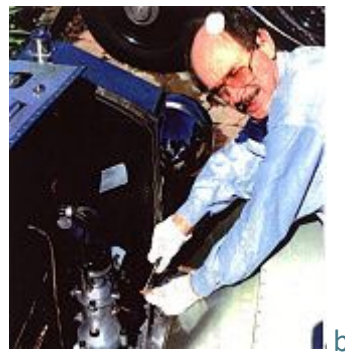
An Illustrated Ode to Car Parks

by Margaret Gillings, 1999

We seek the very best hotels
The ones that boast five stars
But let's admit of most import
Is the place we park our cars



They must be paved in blackest pitch
Away from the common flock
With room to miss the garden beds
When turning on full lock



No trees which shower leaves or gum
To mar our paintwork's sheen
And no complaints about the oil
That shows where our Ghost's been



But more than this our special need
Is an outdoor meeting spot
Where we can chat and argue
Should we double-declutch or not?

Now look at Lach and Kerry ^(a)
In the carpark Canberra boasts
Getting funds for the Flying Doctor
From folks who viewed the Ghosts



And Chairman Mal at Peppers ^(b)
Wearing gloves so pristine white
As he adjusts his whittle belt
(It has to be just right!)



e

In faraway Northampton ^(c)
John Milvo spends the day
Preparing for the Concours
(A Blue will come his way)



f

At the Braidwood town museum ^(d)
While we all go inside
Simon, Rob and Byron find
The spark plug gap's too wide

Were Jim and Keith not speaking? ^(e)
Can these friends have fallen out?
No! Each was focused on the job
That's what Ghosting's all about



g

Our English friends in Broken Hill ^(f)
Were getting high then higher
How many Rolls-Royce owners
Does it take to change a tyre?

At end of day in Dubbo ^(g)
Three friends from different lands
Relect on life's sweet mysteries
With beer cans in their hands.

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