

## Crofties Barn

It was a splendid sort of occasion really  
As we watched the flames grow higher  
On an August day many years past  
When Crofties stacks caught fire

It was the summer holidays  
So all the kids were there  
Some excitement in the village  
Something a little more than rare

The fire engine came fair quick  
From a fair few miles away  
But water pressure was low  
And the hydrant too far away

So they went and slung their hose  
In the waters of Brick Field pond  
And very soon we realised  
How badly we'd been conned

It was a pond without a bottom  
For all our lives we'd been told  
But very soon its muddy base  
Was there to behold

It was touch and go alright  
And a fair bit of doubt  
But they killed that fire  
Before the water ran out

But not before the Dutch barn roof  
Exploded with a loud loud bang  
Another piece of excitement then  
For all our little village gang

Life soon got back to normal  
It generally did as a rule  
Soon we were all very aware  
Of impending return to school

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