

(inaudible) Glasgow, there was a stall had, an American stall and they had a book called PD and it was P, the book's over there, P double E, D double EE was what they call Parkinson's Disease and it was a book about how to explain 'my mum has Parkinson's' sort of thing, it's the same sort they have, the Parkinson's Disease society have here. So I got a copy of the English, our version, the UK one and give it to the lass on the stands who thought it was great. But we also (inaudible) had quilt on the display with an ode in the middle and I wrote the ode. But this is the one I wrote after the conference:

Scotland the Brave
And the Geordie heart
PD held a meeting
They came from near and far
Some by aeroplane
And some by motor car
The four inside the Glasgow Hall
Were we allowed to meet
Each had to register their name
Before they got a seat
We gathered daily one and all
To listen to the pure
When had he hardly seated
The speaker shouted 'Cure'
I smiled and said to Angela
'Is it the cure for me?'
I'm off to see if Steve
Is still playing on the Wii
There were some long sessions
All technical and deep
And Matty had his feet tweaked
So that he could sleep
With the lectures five times daily
Your delegates felt the strain
Showing the big, wide world
Newcastle's quilted grail

(inaudible) as the one about the quilt is it? That's Percy Hedley. That's the one I'm working on. I saw the, when they had the Mervyn Peake award, the idea, the painting and it was called 'The Healing Stream' so I'm going to write a poem called the Healing Stream but I haven't quite finished it yet. I'll just nip upstairs and get the