

LINES INSPIRED BY A VISIT TO TRINIDAD.

I shall build a little island in the middle of the sea,
And fill it up with people who've been good to you and me;
It will have a splendid Club House and a perfect dancing floor,
And I'll never grant admission to the semblance of a bore.

The girls will all be beautiful; our hearts will all be free,
And we'll sink all cares and worries at the bottom of the sea.
Old age will never hamper us, we shall have eternal youth;
There'll be no good or evil and we'll always tell the truth.

There will be no need for money and we'll never go to bed,
For fatigue will all be banished and the "cats" will all be dead;
The music will be perfect and we'll never want to rest,
In the light and love and laughter of my "Land of the Blest."

The standard of existence will be "Do just what you will,"
If you really want to kiss her, well—our kisses will not kill.
And it's no one else's business if you kiss her on the spot,
There will be no Ten Commandments that begin with "Thou shall not."

There will be no love or passion, for we'll have no hearts to lose,
We shall never want to marry for we won't know whom to choose,
We shall feel no thirst or hunger, there'll be no oppressive heat;
here will be no gin or cocktails and we'll never want to eat.

But it's time to give up dreaming and come back again to earth
My island is impossible, no age will see its birth.
But we've found a close resemblance in the happy days we've had,
And I'd like to live forever in the heart of—TRINIDAD.



WRITTEN BY AN OFFICER OF H.M.S. "RENOWN." - 1919.

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