

Bringing up the rear!

As o'er the lovely vales and hills
Your happy hikers troupe,
Don't forget that lonely guy-
The Backmarker of the group.

He's gathering in the stragglers,
He's closing up the ranks.
But for all his dedicated work
He gets precious little thanks.

He helps his colleagues over stiles,
And stays to close the gates.
He's often left quite far behind,
For no-one ever waits.

You can take in all the sights,
As you chatter to your chums.
The only sight he ever sees
Is other people's bums.

The party goes quite far ahead,
Then stops to rest and scoff,
But immediately he catches up
The whole lot wanders off.

And when at last he passes on,
He knows he's naught to fear.
He's earned his place in Paradise,
Just bringing up the rear.

With thanks to Audrey Salter
Leader with HF Holidays