

Appendix 8

Tribute to Mr T¹

He's been riding on the Great Divide
His bear spray strapped to his side
And he didn't change once the lycra he's been wearing
Where survival's the name of the game
He cycled through the aches, the pain, the snow and the rain

There's been lots of moans and whining
On the long road down to Pie town
But he did it, he's back and were proud of Mr T

He's like a nine stone cowboy
Riding lone in the saddle poor Jerry's been so far from home
Like a nine stone cowboy
Sending photos of places and people I don't even know
And Whats' Apps comin' over the phone

And now he's looking quite weird
Lost weight and he's growing a beard
Back home in Duffield poor Jackie's been patiently waiting

Well he finished in thirty days
From Banff all the way down South to Mexico way
Well the trip was a pre requirement
On the road to his retirement
But he did it, he's back and were proud of Mr T

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1 The origin of the sobriquet 'Mr T' is long and complicated. In essence it's to do with my role as an ENT surgeon with the emphasis on my supposed ability as a T (not an E or an N) surgeon.