

## THA PARISH COUNCIL BILL

A Discussion Twix Tom An Phil

Two Leaburen Men

TOM

Hast yeard tha news? me woold vren Phil

Bout thease yer Parish Council Bill?

Wich Parleymint atter zim jaa

Av manag'd var ta pass ta laa

An Dezember nex, if we'm alive

We'll be as busy as bees in hive

Var then tha lections will teak pleace,

An I'm a candidate I gace.

PHIL

I wish thee luck, bit look'ee Tom

Wurs tha money a comin vrom

Var girt expinse its gwain ta be

An wat good'lit do ta zich as we

Tha laayers an tha printin voke

No dout 'ull do a tarblish stroke

Var in startin there'll be zim keepers

An village councils vill tha peapers.

Bit var any good to a poor chap

I dwoant think till be woth a snap

An as I zed avore, vren Tom,

Wurs tha money a comin vrom.

TOM

Tha money vriend dwoant bodder I

Get on tha council I shill try

An if elected, thay shill know

I'm good as mwoast tho reckon'd low

Let tha girt uns try do wat thay can  
Var to keep out, a leaburen man  
I'll bet thee Phil a vive poun note  
Tha main on em, var I ull vote  
Dwoant want ta braig, bit bless thee zawl  
I mid be put on top tha pawl.

PHIL

I dwoant dout that, bit harky vriend  
Wat beest gwain ta do var wirken men?  
Wen on thease council thee diss get,  
Zoos that we shaant ower choice regret.  
Cos we'll expec a lot vrim thee,  
One of ower own zelves, doosen zee.

TOM

Wen I gets on vust thing I'll do  
Is zee, ache man got a cottage new  
Wie yacre a groun, an mabby mwore  
Ael o't cloas to his cottage dooer  
A well built shed var to keep cows  
A well drain'd sty var pigs an zows  
We pawltry a every zart  
A leettle nag, a nice spring cart  
Ta haak his things, in village roun  
Ar teak em to tha market town.  
Ramshackle cots, wur ever vound  
Shall be clared vrim off tha ground,  
A village hall we'll build down street  
Var konzarts, an var voke ta meet  
Waish house, an baths, an ael that are,  
Ower wives ta waish an hiren there,  
A aten house wur things'll be zould  
We nice girt vires, wen weathers cwoold,  
A zoup kitchen, zoup nex ta nuthen

Bout a penny var a proper stuffin.  
An one zide thease hall a libery  
Peapers, an books, ael to be vree,  
A billyeard bouard, a bagatelle teable  
Var young chaps as to play be yeable,  
Draats, an chess, an nine penny mettle,  
Skittlin, wen tha weathers in fettle,  
Voot ball, an cricket, in Squire's ground,  
Expense a coose be council vound.  
On village green, a music stan  
Ta be put up var ower ban  
Who twice a week in zummer prime  
Shill play ta liven up tha time  
Ower young uns merry meak the zene  
Be dancin on the village green  
Hache Zaterdag, haaf hollerday  
Tha voke shill av thout stoppin pay  
An coose ael o't I needed state  
Ull ba paid var, out of a rate.

PHIL

I wish it true, bit dang it tom  
Wurs tha money a comin' vrom!

TOM

Cass'n get it phil in thy dull pate  
Tha cost mist com out of a rate.  
Squire, tha mwoast'll av ta pay  
Varmers, an Passen, help defray  
Tha tradesvoke too, a peart must bear  
Shopkeepers too, ael pay a sheare  
Bit thee an I, hard wirken men  
Beant gwain to pay thee medst depen  
Zoo raste theezelf contented mate  
Zuch chaps as we, wunt pay nar rate.

'Zides ther's tha parish charities  
Ull pay var lots o't doosen zee.  
Then nice wide paths bouth zides tha street  
Of assfelt, gravel, ar concrete,  
An down tha road, a girt big main  
In which tha houssen, ael shill drain  
A good zupply a water pure  
Hache house'll av thee midst be zure  
A reservoy, on top a nap  
In every cot a water tap  
Ower streets be lighted up at night  
Wie gas, ar thic ar lectric light.  
Zo's we can zee ower way about  
If leatish zometimes we be out.  
We wirkhouse we shill do away  
An gie woold voke a weekly pay  
As var tha zick, tha leam an blind  
A house a refuge we shill vind.  
As var tha leezy drunken drones  
Thay shid be putt ta crack tha stounes  
An mend tha road, an vlush tha drain,  
Zoo that therselves, thay shall maintain  
An if ageanst it thay da rail  
Purty quick we'll pop em off ta jail  
I warn that ar'll bring em round  
An a leazy chap, ther wunt be vound.  
Eece, Phil, whats wrong shill be zet right  
An ower village be a model quite.

PHIL

Nice picter thee hast painted, Tom.  
Bit wurs tha money comin vrom?  
Tis very well var thee ta state  
Till ael be paid, out of a rate  
Ta be mainly putt, apon tha squire

Bit can he voord, ta av em higher?  
Why now he's blig'd ta live away  
Becaas a caant expenses pay  
An varmers be nearly ruined now  
Var land dwoant pay that's under plough  
Lots o'm now is very nigh gone mad  
Wie prices low, and zazons bad,  
An Passen now da vow his tythe  
Beant enuff ta keep'n alive  
An pupils now he's blidg'd ta tache  
Ar else a cooden bide an prache.  
Tha shopvoke too, what vew is here  
Zays times wur nevir mwore zevere  
Tha poor voke cant pay em no caish  
An lots on'em ull go ta smaish  
Tha carbinder, and blacksmith, too  
Zich bad times never did goo droo  
Aelthough main hard thay bouth da wirk  
Ta pay em vor't, lots o'm da shirk.  
Teant only here; in every village  
Trade is bad, lan out a tillage  
Zo diss think, we things in zich a state  
Ower voke can stan a heavier rate.  
Very well ta zaay it wunt be much  
But noon o'm will thic zaayin glitch  
Var zunce we've ad a school bouard here  
Thee's know tiv cost es purty dear  
Var wen a stearted, zom o'm zed  
Tood'n be about tuppence a head  
Jist look an zee what we've a vound  
Ta-day tis haight-pince in tha pound  
An wen thease council do commence,  
Thee't vind it will be girt expense,  
An twill be tears an years ta com  
Vore any good we'll get, min, Tom.

TOM

Ah Phil dwoant thee git in a clit  
A coose, we'll av ta wait a bit  
Tha wordle wurnt mead in a day  
An coose we'll av ta veel ower way  
Bit bless thee zawl we very zoon  
Shill bring things nicely inta tune,  
Tha girt uns zoon ull larn ta gree  
An help ta meak ael harminy,  
An tho at vust thay'll kick a bit  
It teant no use thay must submit  
Thay'll vind no use ta meak a vuss  
Hoppersition ony meaks bad wuss  
An zoon theet zee Parish Councils Bill  
A blessin to ower people, Phil.

PHIL

I hope I shall, bit dang me yead  
Twunt be avore bouath oance be dade,  
An as I zed da whack I Tom  
Wur ael tha money's comin vrom.  
Zoo I tell thee vren, shaant wurrit I  
Who var a councilmin da try,  
Tho vote var thee, a coose I shawl  
An hope thee't get on top tha pawl.