All Hail Braintree's Quick Thinking Bus Driver

©. J. Dyer 2015



Fearing the worst, like he'd burnt his toast, he opened the bathroom door. But then the sight, gave him such a fright, he couldn't even see the floor. There was smoke on the stairs, smoke in the hall, already his lungs were sore.

Mitch (he) lived in a flat, a second floor flat, he didn't know what to do. # For fear of being baked, in spite of being naked, he dashed through the floor and up another floor and to the window sill he ran

Andy Waterman was driving home, taking his bus to the station # When his journey was stopped 'cos the road was blocked, there was such a big commotion, There was a shop on fire and if he looked higher, there was Mitch on a ledge, clinging to the edge, With a look of consternation

With help from the crowd he turned his bus around and reversed it up to the shop Salvation was near, or at least quite near, Mitch still had a ten foot drop, Whether brave or dumb, just to save his burning bum, Mitch made the courageous hop

Mitch jumped to the bus without any fuss, Andy drove a few yards away Then the firemen came and the press the same, but suffice for me to say, that, Mitch was down, dressed in a gown, safe for another day.

These lines/verses haveunusual length second linesusing (mostly) a repeat of verse bars5 and 6 (between the double bar lines)