

THE PROCLAMATION

Bressay Up Helly Naa 2022

GUIZERS AND TORCH BEARERS MUST MUSTER AT THE HALL AT 7.45PM TO COLLECT TORCHES, BUT ONLY IF IT IS A WORK EVENT AND NOT A PARTY. LIGHT UP AT 8PM PROMPT, ROUTE WILL DEPEND ON SUE GRAY'S REPORT AND THE 1922 BUHA COMMITTEE.

A "lovely" couple doon fae Yell
To spend da night, at wir hotel
Wi no bar-person, dey started bitchin'
I know dear, lets check da kitchen
Once wis bad, but twice! a storm wis brewing
30th anniversary left in ruins
Pack your bags, payment dusna matter
Off to da ferry with no seafood platter

Wir boy Christopher, he went viral
As Scotland went in a doonward spiral
Hampden loud! bagpipes and drums!
Wir Jack's sporan foo o' rum
A crucial game! We cannae lose!
While Ross and Jack had a snooze
Hampden erupted as Scotland scored
Meanwhile wir likely lads just snored
Scotland dumped oot o' da cup
Aa afore wir bressa boys woke up

A fond farewell to Davy Wood,
Now James sits where he once stood,
But pints of Carling are far too risky,
Best play it safe with sneaky whiskeys
Awfully dangerous when it's all on the
house,
Stay oota da snug and stick to da grouse

A reputable joiner at first glance
No problem, sir, payment in advance
Where's my window? where's my door?
Sorry sir, doesn't live here anymore
BUHA cancelled for another year
Another 12 months to work on the gear

Something fishy on da ferry wis brewin,
A trail o' clues left deckhands spewan,
Da crew wi shovels, dey wir no use
And F all help fae da wheelhouse
Wi a box Stewart saved the day,
But why didna they just wash it away?

Ragner had a claim to the shed
Which left Woody's face bright red
Davy decided to make it neater
And cut the shed doon by a metre
Doon to Maryfield to say his goodbyes
Couldn't get words out for his cries

Chick, chick, chick, chick chicken
Lay a little egg for me
Chick, chick, chick, chick chicken
At Newhall it must be
We haven't had a single lay
Dere's nothing here but shite and hay
Tuned and got a shock
Cristy look, it's got a cock!

A Willi-Gardner wedding at Logie House
A muckle spree and full of grouse
With this ring, I thee wed
For richer or poorer, let it be said
That the groom once home
and working shite
A birthday bash, oot on the skite
The band of gold, weel aff it came
Outside the Thule, and down the drain

Matthew had a tasty drink
Here Jamie I've just had a think
On the ferry with Neil you go
Council pick up, jet wash and tow
"And what!" Ross Gordon he does too!
Yeah, but soupy is the boss of you!
The whole bar tensed,
here came the fray
Da likely lads must pay dir way

Return o' bressa's longest serving shark
Good to see him back idda park
Dis auld mower, weel it's no use
Time for a think and an apple juice
A bright idea, while foo o' fruit
Time to call in da orange boiler bloot
Wi three push mowers, a foo day spent,
Wi plenty o' breaks fir 'refreshment'
Time to gee da club funds a boost
Start we yun container foo o' roost!

Two local boys oot fir a run
Trying ta get fit just fir a fun
A marathon decided and set aff wan day
Ta run fae sooth right up ta Brae
Wi cramp in their legs and wind in their
face
A shite in the ditch dey kept up da pace
A charity win, seven grand in da can
But what challenge noo for the ultra man?
x

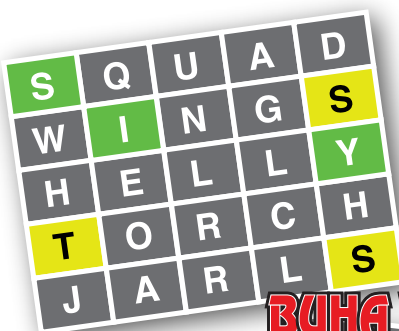
THINGS WE WANT TO KEN:

1. Has Hazel got religion?
2. Are ferry engineers treading water?
3. How much is a bus fare to Unst?
4. Has Theo joined Humber-side Police?
5. Who's Bressay's Number 1?
6. Whats the plan at Maryfield?
7. Where's Kevins Buoy?
8. Should the Bressay Development Group have waited to read the fine print?
9. Does Chris podcast peats?
10. Do windmills sook? Or do they blow?
11. Do jeans suit a wedding venue?
12. Who vouched for the BCC OAP's?
13. Were the ferry boys playing a squid game?
14. Why didn't they call it Grindswool?

High steaks indeed for Bob and Mandy
A new restaurant in toon is awful handy
Just up da lane, no far fae da street,
'Under new management', its hard ta beat!
To season?: salt and 'secret herbs' are
shaked
'How do you'se like 'em?' Fried, grilled or
baked?

Sellaness decide 'nae mare caravans
on da scene'
Nae overtime for scoop ta clean
Ham no-more, elsewhere dey'll bide,
At Heatherbrae or doon at Voeseid
Or Maryfield rooms, we could fill?
And get da S.I.C. to pay da bill?

Mail shop opening times a bit of a shame,
Thank the lord for Davy Graham
Head down to Hololoan
Pick the flavour for your cone
Four months to fix her up brand new
Come the summer, join the queue
No money, no problem, just bring a rake
Clear da field and I'll gee dee a flake



BUHA WORDLE



**BY ORDER AND UNDER THE SEAL OF THE UP HELLY AA COMMITTEE
DEFACERS OF OUR BILL WILL BE FLY TIPPED AT THE LIGHTHOUSE**