

INVERLOCH, HUB OF THE UNIVERSE

by Harry Dunn

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**I met a man the other day,
A dapper little Pom;
He asked me in a poncey voice:
Old chap, where are you from?
I said, I hail from Inverloch,
You know the place, of course,
He sniffed and said, Afraid not, sir,
Must be, at best, one horse!**

**Not so, said I - but 'ere I tell you more,
You must know our inner suburbs,
The Tarwins, Mid and Lower,
Wonthaggi, 'Gatha and The Burra, Kongwak and Kilcunda
The city of Moyarra,
And the Archies, Up and Under,
And Dalyston Town, of great renown, the Meeniyan metropolis,
Not to mention old Cape Paterson,
And the Jumbunna megalopolis
And the poorer outer suburbs,
Phillip Island and Strezlecki*
Where the denizens of Inverloch
Pop down for lunch or brekky.
I said: Of course you'll know these places,
If you've been around at all,
In a voice now tart and terse,
For Inverloch is known world-wide
As - Hub of The Universe.**

* Yes, I know how it's spelt

**This English chap, now chastened,
And a little bit contrite
Replied, I'm really sorry, sir
That I was not aware, at least not really quite,
Of the size and fame of Inverloch,
The city of power and light;
And of course you'll have an airport,
So I'll come down to check it out
- On the first available flight.**