

Get Acquainted with Your Cuer

T'was three weeks after Christmas and all through the place
People were dancing with smiles on their face
Adrienne was cueing – some movements quite hairy
While busting his butt in the kitchen, was Larry
The atmosphere happy, as serene as can be
But it was not always like that you see

At one time all dancers - moved any which way
With confusion and chaos, the rule of the day
Then someone suggested - with somewhat of a smirkle
That people should dance in an organized circle
“What a wonderful thought, that’s what people should do!”
Said Larry to Adrienne, who said she would cue

So they studied the sheets and worked on their dances
And completely ignored the quizzical glances
From those who refused to ever compete
For no other reason than ‘two left feet’
“We can help” said Adrienne to plant the seed
And Larry agreed but said, “I must **lead**”

They started their lessons with considerable vigor
And encouraged us all to forestall death’s stiff rigor
With the waltz and the two step – bolero and cha
Said, “You must work your shirts off - or even your bra
Because nothing worth while - will ever come easy
And some of these steps may make you feel queasy”

Many people enrolled, they’d convinced quite a few
That this type of dancing - is what they should do
It started out well, the two-step was fun
Then came the waltz and the tango for some
Then the cha and bolero were forced down their throat
With a lot of them just about ready to croak

But they were relentless - this formidable team
It got to where all wished to leave with a scream
“Nothing doing” said Adrienne stomping her foot
“You stay where you are and just look and look
You watch what we do, though it may be quite scary
You should all have your eyes **glued** on just me and Larry”

Then she picked up her whip and glared with a frown
“You do what we do or I’ll put you all down
On Chapmans on Cooks, on Duncans and Jensions
On Tripps and on Baileys, on Griffiths and Harmons
You’re the worst of the group and it just makes me boil
The way you make Larry and me toil and toil
Don’t the rest of you go round looking so smug
One would think **you’d** been snorting, at break, on a jug

On Munns and on Donaldsons, Stanfields and Dexters
On Irvines, on Gordens, on Fays and on Heisers
Face the line, face reverse, face the wall of the hall
Now dance away, dance away, dance away all
To the waltz and the tango, bolero and jive
If you don’t stay with me you won’t leave here alive”

Now great fear gripped the room, as they danced round and round
And to add to all this they heard a new sound
With the click of her heels she had joined in with Larry
So she could stay near and keep close tabs on Mary
Now the group is exhausted, the dance has been done
But they’re left with the thought, “We did this for **fun**?”

But great fun it has been, and we all will agree
It’s all due to people like Nelsons and Skis
They work very hard to provide a good time
And they’re doing all this - while still in their prime
And there **are** lighter moments – when you hear Larry plead
”For goodness sake, dear, let me lead, let me lead.”