



What Will They Write On Your Tombstone

Astro Nutter

I was born on a volcano in the north east of Caledonia. It was called The Law Hill. It's eruptions & lava have long since stopped erupting & flowing: It's still alive in my dreams. My mother used to play an old 78 on a crank driven record player. This is one of

the songs she used to sing to me. I have taken artistic liberty with the lyrics but this is how I remember it.

On Sugar Candy Mountains! Where the blue sweet tails with honey covered snails & bouncing beans all showered in cream-as the chocolate Queen regales!

-On Sugar Candy Mountains! Where bumblebees lick liquorice trees & the howling hounds bite cheesecake mounds, while black cherry bushes grow pie filled crusts & custard mousses dance!

-On Sugar Candy Mountains! Where marzipan frogs leap cinnamon logs & fudge eclairs make sweet sweet chairs as wafers from France do the Charlestown with raspberry ripple ice cream shells!

-On Sugar Candy Mountains! On Sugar Candy Mountains! Never be scared! Forever wishing coming true. Life is fair! To Hell with the Devil & his motley crew!

-On Sugar Candy Mountains!

& so on. On my tombstone/plaque, I'd like " He Came, He Saw & He Blundered!"

All aRt by Astr0N_esq

Photo St Mary's Church Forebank Road Hilltown Dundee Scotland: effect; Prism