

And people pointed
and people laughed,
and they said the most
terrible stuff... such as:
"How can a bicycle be made of string
....did yer parents not
learn you enough!?"

But the Wibberley folk were
incredibly wise and they gave
not a hoot or a dime...
and they rode all the way
to the chip shop and back...
(they were gone for
a very long time!)

