

Written as the whole of my home town united to try to beat the lockdown stress by 'moo-ing' aloud each night! This grabbed worldwide attention and a poem I wrote to document this is now also being made into a book - 'The Belper Moo!'. We made some great new friends as we moo-ed across our garden fences.....



MOO BUDDIES

a little poem for our Buddies, by Carol Brewer

A horrid nasty bug arrived, so everyone stayed home
Some were lucky, they had families, but some lived all alone
To make the days less boring and to try to have some fun
A lovely town called Belper, did something no other town had done
They started moo-ing in their gardens - they moo-ed from windows and from doors
They moo-ed across the garden fence, where other moos would echo yours
Then, after several weeks of this, a moo-ing game began
Between a lovely family and an unknown lady and a man
They could see and hear each other as they moo-ed aloud with all
And then the lovely family decided they would pay a call
And post some awesome pictures, into the house that they could see
But as they reached the doorstep - the door opened unexpectedly
The unknown man and unknown lady got such a nice surprise
To meet their moo-ing Buddies, they could not believe their eyes
The pictures were amazing and now hang upon their wall
But to get to meet their Buddies was the nicest thing of all
The unknown man and lady thought we'll have to thank them now
So they moo-ed outside their Buddies house, with one dressed as a cow
And so they kept on moo-ing until the final moo-ing day
They'd wave across the gardens in their special moo-ing way
For the final moo, the man and lady, planned a final moo-ing treat
Dressed as 'Cow' and 'Minion', they'd walk round to their Buddies street
And for this year's last Belper Moo they'd moo outside, below their room
But the rain and thunder started and the skies were filled with gloom
But then - the weather paused just briefly, and with a rainbow overhead
Dressed up, to leave, the man and lady, got a HUGE surprise instead
As they opened up their front door, their eyes were opened wide
Their Buddies beat them to it - and there they were - all stood outside
Three Buddies with umbrellas and their baby sister too
Now ALL the Buddies were together as they moo-ed their final moo
Now, next year, there'll be more moo-ing and we hope it never ends
Because we've had SO much moo-ing fun, with our best MOO BUDDY friends.

