

Albert's Improvisation

by Rob Davis

(with apologies to Stanley Holloway and J Edgar Marriott)

I'll tell thee an old fashioned story
of a man who when faced with desires
were compelled to use Lateral Thinking
when lacking the tools he required.

Albert and 'is missus was staying
in Blackpool, at Royal 'Otel,
and following their usual custom
took their young lad 'Arold as well.

On last night, they wanted summat special
and thinking champagne were a must,
went straight on to finish the bottle
and Albert were consumed with lust.

So getting young 'Arold to 'is bedroom
and making sure all were just so,
he stripped off his waistcoat and trousers
and got 'isself ready to go.

By Gum, he was feeling right randy
and getting his missis abed
declared he intended to poke her
and listened dismayed whilst she said:

"Eee, Albert, it's not the procedure,
I like that enough, tha knows,
it's 'Arold. I don't want another.
So just you get back in your clothes."

Albert 'e weren't half disappointed,
but reckoned 'e knew who was boss,
and was about to retire to the bathroom
and console 'imself with a toss.

"Hey up just a minute" thought Albert
a sudden thought giving 'im cheer.
"I reckon I'll get me a condom
not play silly buggers in here."

So putting on trousers and waistcoat
and slipping on collar and tie
'e went off in search of a chemists
with a mischievous glint in 'is eye.

It were late in the night when he found one,
and shutters were down at the door

'e rattled a stone at the window
and chemist's 'ead poked from first floor.
"What the 'ell d'yer want?" said the chemist,
"I shuts me shop prompt on the dot.
But if yer wants an urgent prescription
I'll do it as likely as not."

Called Albert, "It's not a prescription,
I've missis all ready no doubt,
and I wanted a packet of condoms
she says she won't do it without."

The Chemist were right sympathetic,
"An emergency this seems to be,
I'll open up shop in a moment,
and sell thee a packet of three."

"Gradely," said Albert, and waited
whilst chemist did open the shop
and found what he so much requested
was unfortunately right out of stock.

"I'm sorry," said Chemist, "what a shame!
Delivery van's not due til the morn.
But I'll find thee a specialist video
if tha fancies a bit o' soft porn."

But Albert round shop he were looking,
and seeing a certain display,
he paid for a roll of that Sticky tape stuff,
and ran back to hotel for the fray.

'Is missis were growing impatient
but seeing that Albert were back
she lay down to consider her country
and make no complaint of attack.

But still after several minutes
without sign of enemy or friend,
she opened her eyes for reconnaissance
to see Albert finding his end.

"What's up?" says Mother crossly,
her voice with the start of a moan.
"Come on lad, get on with it will thee-
else I'll just have to start on me own."

Then followed an interval lengthy
with nowt to be heard but the sound
of Sticky tape rasping and tearing
and circling round and around.

Now Albert were no good with DIY,
couldn't even throw straight with his darts;
he felt somewhat foolish stood there in the
nude
with sellotape wrapped round his parts.

He said, "It's one of them new-fangled ones,
it's nice but it certainly tickles,
with batteries and whistles and the end that
lights up,
and battlements, ridges and prickles."

By Gum! Mother were right excited, as
he'd heard 'bout these from next-door Nellie
she said "Get it on, get it in and be quick!"
and lay quivering like a big jelly.

Finally Albert were finished
and armed with his weapon contrived
he joined in furious battle, then
slept on til the breakfast arrived.

Mother awoke with smile on her face,
and giving her husband a kiss,
she went off to bathroom and ran a hot bath,
then sank into secondary bliss.

Young 'Arold had slept through this encounter,
but now were awake in delight,
and bouncing about on the floor by the bed,
found construction from previous night.

Arold says, puzzled, "What's this here thing,
Dad?"
and Albert replied with a groan,
"You've heard that when real ones just cannot
be had,
it's what they call 'Rolling Your Own'."