

The Slawit Alien

An alien landed in Slawit
Found an Aldi parking slot
A maximum stay of three hours
Set their galactic clock
The presence of this spacecraft
Kicked up quite a fuss
Cos it took up two parking spaces
And the alarm kept going off
I won't go into specifics
it'd take up too much of this song
But they'd heard of the Hand Made Bakery
And the yoga classes at Om

Slathwaite, Slaithwaite, Slawit
So good they named it thrice
Planets align above the parade
As our alien says it right

Hovering past Acorn & Pip
The parade came into view
Like a stone clad steamer, anchored, ready
Shoppers and ship-shape crew
Flickering against the window panes
Of Ryder & Dutton and Valli's eyes
The spectral figure of Annie Townend
Waves to our passer by
Who's starting to feel less alien
When they spot the GVG
Sells jars of moon-raking honey
They stop for a Culture coffee

Slathwaite, Slaithwaite, Slawit
So good they named it thrice
Echoes of ages thread the parade
That glows for us all tonight

Colne Valley Motor Parts is just next door
They sell almost anything
An international docking adaptor
Sold to a starry customer
Alas no tektites for sale today
On Mateer's gem filled walls
Commiserates with a Protoshake
Five star review for Vanilla Bean Blue

Slathwaite, Slaithwaite, Slawit
A biography in stone
The galactic clock says three hours up

But this alien's found their home
Slawit's heart beats brightly
You think you're passing through
Until one day you realise
The alien is you