



Fanaroff & Riley
present

“A Musical Malady”

Showcasing the hitherto
undiscovered talents of

“The Boys from Kassiesbaai”

A long long time ago, on a beach not far away,
some fish where in a trap,
it was perhaps a 100k,
but probably only yesterday,
that the ancestors came out to play.

But let me tell you about the fuss,
being made about gas by the bunch of us
It's HI don't you know,
finding too much is such a blow

Acronyms a plenty there have been,
but who knows what it all might mean,
But sadly we got up to leave,
thats why we sing this song.

My my we will tell you no lie,
vuvuzela was suggested by a franco-dutch guy,
and the telescopes will one day point at the sky,
maybe just before the day that I die,
just before the day that I die.

Did you write the proposal well,
and do you have faith in roy's schedule,
If the RFP tells you so.

Do you believe in CDM?
Will simulation never end,
or is there just too much gas to flow

Well I know you're a doctoral slave,
and I see that you are so very brave,
to come from your home towns,
and watch us act like clowns.

I saw a lovely, lonely galaxy dwarf,
with a halo of gas that was starting to morph,
but I was forced to switch it off,
the day the funding died.

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Now are you part of the MHONGOOSE show,
Or does WALLABY's kick really make you glow

Which proposal will it be ?

There's MUDHI, DINGO and EMU
Plus a whole lot of animals in the zoo
Enough to make one quite dizzy.

And while we looked for the remote,
we found it in the hands of Woudt
The projector was restored,
and nobody was bored.

So now we reach the close of play,
and everyone has had their say,
as we all leave from Arniston Bay,
The day, the workshop, died.

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