

Words by Michelle (Hansard) Dockrey
 tttto: "Horse-Tamer's Daughter" by Leslie Fish
 (with apologies to Lewis Carroll)

My companion was a carpenter on the shores of Wonderland
 And hand in hand he walked with me along the salty sand
 Few folk come for the races now, since Alice went away
 So alone we walked as we planned and talked by the sparkling summer bay
 The sun was shining on the sea, he shone with all his might
 And this was odd, because it was the middle of the night

 I called the shellfish of the sea to come and walk with us
 The eldest one, he would not come, but the young ones made no fuss
 Four rushed up quite eagerly, and another four again
 And thick and fast they came at last, about every one in ten
 Their hair was brushed, their faces washed, their shoes were clean and neat
 And this was odd, because you know, they hadn't any feet.

 "It's time to talk of shoes and ships and stuff like that," I said
 The carpenter got out the wine, and began to butter the bread
 Just forty oysters, buttered bread, the carpenter, and me
 A sunny night, and a fine dry white, for that goes with seafood you see
 "O Oysters, shall we start for home?" –but answer came there none
 And this was scarcely odd, because we'd eaten every one

 And I'll never drink red wine, I'll never eat bleu cheese
 The empty shells lie scattered, the supper of the seas
 But when the tide is low and the sun is shining free
 When I send my beseeching call...
 Wild oysters come to me