



Ali's Ultra

Fan Ali sets her mind tae't
She can be a determined craitur
So as a lang distance runner
She jist gets better an' better

In a feel turn a fyle back
She signed up for the Speyside Way
Tae rin ower thirty-five miles
A' in the space o' a day

So the rinnin' sheen gaed on
An' she trained jist like a demon
She gaed oot in ev'ry wither
Even though 'twis teemin'

Aff tae Ballindalloch at dawn
Tae start the muckle run
She hoped it widna pelt
Or bleeze a' day wi' sun

Wi' a Camel strapped tae her back
An' bumbag roon her waist
An' warnin's in her lugs
Nae tae set aff ower faist

She clockit up the miles
Fae Aberlour tae' Boat o' Brig
An' managed aye tae look
Cool an' calm an' trig

Fae Fochabers tae Portgordon
She gaed jist lik' a hare
Till at last she spied the flags
An' the finish at Buckie Square.

*Weel deen ma quine- yer first Ultra.
Noo pit yer feet up!*