WIR JARL, A SECOND GENERATION VIKING, WILL HIMSELF EMPLOY A WORTHY TEAM OF SUPPORTERS. HE WILL NAIL HIS (CELTIC) COLOURS TO THE MAST, AND WILL HAMMER ON FROM GLOUP TO MIDBRAKE, JUST LIKE IT WAS IN SHETLAND IN VIKING TIMES. HAVING BEEN ON THE TILES SINCE NEW YEAR, WE TRUSST THAT HE WOOD NOT BE (S)LATE FOR TONIGHTS CELEBRATION - WE ARE GOING TO RAISE THE ROOF.

WELCOME TO UP-HELLY-AA IN NINETEEN NINTY TWO,
MAKE SURE YOU ENJOY YOURSEL, BUT DUNNA GET OWER FOO,
WE'VE GOT IAN McCALLUM AND HIS BAND, ALL READY FOR DA FRAY,
AND LOTS OF SOUADS AND GUIZERS, FOR JARL NEIL'S BIG DAY.

DA WIND BLEW LOW, DA WIND BLEW HIGH, IT BLEW DA SHED WAY UP IDA SKY. IT BLEW DA FEEDING AWAY A FAR, AND BLEW DA CORN IDA BOOT O' A CAR

STEVEN'S CARS ARE IN A HURRY, EVERY WAY HE GINGS, BUT GOING THROUGH GUTCHER, HE FAIRLY CLYPTER WINGS.

I'VE GOT A LOVELY BUNCH OF PORTACABINS, HERE THEY ARE ALL STANDING IN A ROW. BIG ONES, SMALL ONES, SOME A TRIFLE WET, JUST DRY THEM OUT, BY SPRING NO DOUBT, THEY'LL BE READY FOR TO LET.

COME NOW, DON'T YOU BE SLOW, IT'S ONLY FIVE POUND A GO, YOU COULD WIN THE MOTEL, IT'S YELL'S ONLY HOTEL, THAT SITS ON THE SHORE OF BASTAVOE.

NEW YEAR VISITORS, GOING BY BOAT, SHOULD WARD AGAINST CAPSIZING IN DA EBB.

INCOMERS PLANNING TO ASK PERMISSION TO BUILD, WILL KEN THERE LEGALLY REQUIRED, NOT TO CAUSE URBAN SPRAWL, ON DA GUTCHER ROAD.

WE HAD WIR ROWING RACES, WHEN DA GALA CAME AROUND, DAN DA CREWS O' DA MINERVA, GUID TAE BALTASOUND, DEY GOT IN SOME PRACTISE, AT GEORGIE'S ROWING CLASSES, AND CAME ROLLING HOME, WI CUPS FOR BOTH BOYS AN' LASSES.

DRIVERS BEING (T)AXED TO SHOW THEIR CREDENTIALS, MAY BE BALD OR TYRED, BUT ARE ADVISED TO BELT UP AND NOT TELL LIES, CENSE NEW ARRIVAL IN MID-YELL.

-----THINGS WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW !!!-----

- 1. HAS MORTIMER HAD HIS CHIPS?
- 2. WILL SLIMMING FERRYMEN GET ISSUED WI' JOGGING SUITS?
- 3. IS THE MARINA LIGHTS A DAZZLING EYE SORE?
- 4. IS ROBERT TRYING TO RAISE OR LOSE 1000 POUND?
- 5. HAS GUNN GONE OFF, OR WILLHE SHOOT BACK?

DON'T YOU BE A DRIVING GAMBLER, ONLY GO AT GREEN OR FLASHING AMBER, PEERIE BOYS MIGHT TELL DA' COPS, IF AT RED YOU FAIL TO STOP.

EBB & FLO A FINE OLD PAIR, HAVE COME TO MID-YELL IN NEED O' CARE, POOR OLD EBB, HE JUST HAES A SMOKE, WHILE FLO SHE KEMPS APU HER SOCK, DEY HAE A VISIT NOO AN' DAN, FAE DIR BAIRNS YOAG & CLAM, DEY NEVER ARGUE, OR FAA OOT, FOR WHEN FLO IS IN DAN EBB GOES OOT.

WE'VE MADE WIR VERSES, WE'VE POKED SOME FUN, AT BITS O'THINGS DA YOUR AA DONE, WE'VE NEVER TOUCHED ON GREENBANK SQUARE, OR DA WARK DIR WIRKIN DERE. OR DA CAR IT GEID OWER QUICK, AN LANDED IN BITS NORTH-BY DA KIRK, WHAT ABOOT DA THINGS IT BLEW AWAY, WI' DA GALE AT HOGMANAY? WE'VE NEVER MENTIONED BOATS OR DA PIER, OR WHAT DA FERRYMENS DONE DIS YEAR, SO TAK WIR ADVICE AN' WATCH YOURSEL, OR YOU'LL BE ON NEXT YEARS BILL.

DEFACERS OF OUR BILL WILL FACE A STORMY SCENE, THEY WILL NEIL BEFORE THE JARL, BE COVERED AND MADE WIND AND WATER TIGHT.

BY ORDER AND UNDER THE SEAL OF THE GUIZER JARL

NEIL NICHOLSON