

Lord Fanshawe's Folly: Marjorie Banks

Lord Fanshawe-Forsyth-Fiddle was
A man less wise than jolly
While wise men build their ivory towers
Lord Fanshawe built a folly

Full fifty feet in height it stood
Adorned with crenellation
Its structure, size and splendour filled
Lord Fanshawe with elation

He went to climb its spiral stair
To gaze on his estate
Alas! an error of design
Was realised too late

He'd built the folly out of cheese
It was a sunny day
Before Lord F was half way up
It melted right away

Lord Fanshawe's still a man unwise
But he's no longer jolly
He sits alone and desolate
Mourning his cheesy folly