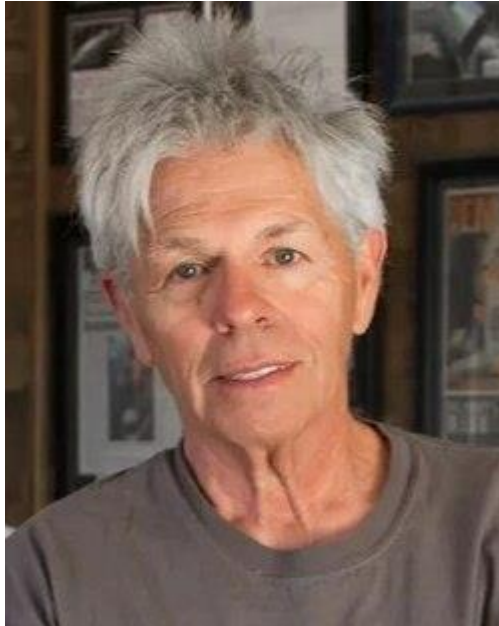


## MAD MIKE RETURNS SOONER THAN EXPECTED

The story of 'Mad' Mike Hughes, who lost his life crashing his rocket in an attempt to prove the Earth is flat.



Mad Mike Hughes, he told us all, that our round Earth was flat,  
'And if you don't believe me, you can go and 'eat your hat'.  
I'll build a rocket with bare hands, to prove that I am right,  
Then fly the thing up in the sky, beyond and out of sight.'

Mad Mike he was a lonely man, without a caring wife,  
But that won't stop a crazy man from living his own life.  
He dedicated all his time, to his sweet, loving cats,  
Who meant the world to Michael Hughes, they were just like his brats.

Mike worked alone for several years, a spanner in his hand,  
To build his spaceship, that he knew, would leave his promised land.  
A large bolt here, a piston there, and soon the rocket's ready,  
For Mike to take control of it, to keep it nice and steady.

His friends, they told him, 'Mike you're mad, it cannot ever work.'

But Mike he just smiled back at them, too cool to go berserk.

'Hey guys, don't listen to the press, they have an axe to grind,

And I shall show them all as fools, when I the truth will find.'

Mad Mike he did look down at them, for thinking he'd no brain,

For soon he would be up in space, looking down at them again!

It takes a big man, strong at heart, to be a pioneer,

He did not care, he was so brave, at them he'd only sneer.

The rocket took off, Mike was proud, as the whole world looked on,

'I'm going to prove 'The world is round', is just another con.

The world is full of nonsense, really driven by fake news,

I'll show them all, the stupid ones, with their outmoded views.'

What happened next, it shook the world, and then it shook poor Mike,

As SatNav failed and all went wrong, the hand of fate did strike.

And Mike's new spacecraft fell to Earth, it tumbled to the ground,

As finger-pointing Yankee souls, they cried, 'He is a clown!'

So let us not forget this guy, who left us in his quest,

To prove to all that he's the one, who disregards the rest.

He worked so hard to show us all, he truly was a boffin,

And it's so sad, he's disappeared, long-gone in his own coffin.

Now men like Mike Hughes, we must know, aren't really for this Earth,

So it was proved, he made his point, he died to prove his worth.

But life goes on, here on our world, not on a flat-shaped disc,

As telescopes give us the truth; but Mike, you will be missed.