**Too Messy for Nessie**

There’s a terrible mess on the shores of Loch Ness

Where the monster’s been chucking her bones

There’s bonnets and sporrens

All tattered and torn

and a pile of chewed up mobile phones

there’s socks and there’s shoes and bits of canoes

and they’ve turned a bit slimy and green

there’s flippers and goggles

and venture scouts’ woggles

and the fins from a small submarine

there’s camping gear piled up over years

rusting away on the shores

and there once lived a man

on the shores in a van

now all that is left are the doors

now you might think Nessie

is terribly messy

with her rubbish and piles of old bones

so stop trying to watch her

and stop trying to catch her

it’s her place, just leave her alone