

# When daddy fell into the pond

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A poem by Alfred Noyes.

Many people will be able to remember a story like this one. As Alan reminded me, a few years back, when punting in Oxford, he fell into the canal and everyone laughed – how cruel can we be?!!! He hasn't forgotten. 😊



Everyone grumbled. The sky was grey.  
We had nothing to do and nothing to say.  
We were nearing the end of a dismal day,  
And there seemed to be nothing beyond,  
THEN

Daddy fell into the pond!

And everyone's face grew merry and bright,  
And Timothy danced for sheer delight.  
"Give me the camera, quick, oh quick!  
He's crawling out of the duckweed!" Click!

Then the gardener suddenly slapped his knee,  
And doubled up, shaking silently,  
And the ducks all quacked as if they were daft,  
And it sounded as if the old drake laughed.  
Oh, there wasn't a thing that didn't respond  
WHEN

Daddy fell into the pond!