

**The Fish**

Sir Ob was,  
A thrusting kind  
of man,  
Who on a whim,  
Or fancy,  
Would evade,  
A ban,  
A maniacled kind  
Of thing,  
Would cause Sir Ob  
To bob like a float  
When fishing off  
A boat,  
In a moat  
Of a castle,  
He was not  
King of,  
Enter the Hoff,  
A hassling Dave,  
Stealing thunder  
And scaring the fish,  
Which would not  
be on Sir Ob's  
Dish.