

Karthaus doggerel 2002

Il direttore, il direttore,
Have another grappa per favore.

Georg Kaser, what a man,
Marries Daniela whenever he can.

Hotel Grüner, Hotel Grüner,
Hope that they will hire a piano tuner.
Paul the owner is very tall,
I'm afraid his piano's tuned hardly at all.

Jóhannes Oerlemans sits at the back,
Keeping the students and teachers on track.
If you catch his eye, he will give you a look,
And sell you a copy of his climate book.

Georg Kaser, as slim as an arrow,
He studies the glaciers on Kilimanjaro.

Antonello Provenzale,
Eeeh . . . eez a montagne, eeeh . . . eez a valley.

Todd Johnston's ancient, as old as the hills,
He came down from the mountains on crutches and wheels.

Erin Pettit doesn't know what to do,
Just what's a core competent woman to choose?

Sasha Carter, the Texas duck,
Hintereis air condition has all gone to . . . pieces.

Kristof's a guy with Quixote's beard,
Grandpa's an Alsatian, now isn't that weird?

Karen Schmidt Goldbak drinks gin but not grappa,
There's no life on Mars, and less on Europa.

Carita, Carita, from Bergen she comes,
But she doesn't believe the results of my sums.

Willy Godhelpyou, she tried to explain,
It wasn't a swear word, but simply her name.

Melanie Raymond is here in disguise,
When she takes off her glasses, I don't recognise.

Karthus is good, Karthus is fun,
Conservation of mass simply cannot be done.

Director, director, just do what he please,
Use all the hot water, while the rest of us freeze.

Georg Kaser, not him again,
The third most famous of Sud-Tirol men.

Andrew Fowler, here I stand,
Theoretical glaciological man.

Karthus, 20 September 2002