YOU COULDN'T MAKE IT UP  
  
'A heavy metal band stole my snowshoes,'  
said Craig. 'When I tried to report it,  
so I could claim insurance, the policeman  
turned out to be on holiday all week.   
Apparently there's no crime in Norway.  
  
They were gigging in the library  
that's the furthest north in the world.   
The band who hold world records   
for volume, was playing in a library  
while we were on our honeymoon.  
  
I dreamt about being asked to play  
guitar in recompense for the theft,  
strutting my stuff and soloing  
as books shook on the shelves   
and local readers shushed, but   
  
actually, we had a quiet night in,   
I mean it was our honeymoon.  
Emily didn't want to go out  
and I didn't want to get wet feet.  
I liked those snowshoes, too.'  
  
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