Galloway Star Camp

10TH ANNIVERSARY

This will be 10 years since we've met at Drumroamin We've had some great laughs, and beer that was foamin'. We always take gear, that keeps us all warm, In case Mother Nature brews up her big storm.

We meet in the Warm Room, with drams at the ready, While outside the tents, our scopes are rock steady. We check on the wind sock, to see if it's blowin', Fair weather approaches, head torches start glowin'.

Some folks book early, 'cause they're cunning and devious,

But one individual turned up the week previous,

I won't say his name, he was hounded by many,

I'm sure that the name sounded something like Lenny.

We came here to see all the galaxies wonders,
Tripping over tent pegs, and many more blunders.
The Drumroamin Campsite is one we all like,
But the best thing of all, is we always meet Mike!