

GILLIGAN'S 35TH ANNIVERSARY ADVENTURE

Just sit right back and hear a tale
A tale of a fateful drive
That started from the Mauston Lodge
Aboard their MX-5's

The Navigator, a crazy routing man
A leader brave and sure
Ten cars took off on time
For a three hour tour, a three hour tour

The weather it had been so rough
The cars they still took off
If not for the courage of this fearless crew
The drive would be lost, the drive would be lost

At 16 miles into the trip
A right turn they did make
On Do Over Road around a curve,
A tree blocked the road, a tree blocked the road

They had their phones and motor cars
All modern luxuries
How do you move a massive tree
And let the cars go free

Moving trees and logs and stuff
It's primitive as can be
You'll feel like an Egyptian
At least it did for me

Jim found some logs beside the road
They used to lift and heave
On the other side some people tugged
So at last they could all leave

Monica held the branches back
So the cars could pass scratch free
Especially her beautiful
35th AE, her 35th AE

About a mile on down the road
Cruel fate had another twist
Another tree blocked the way
They were really pissed

This one was too big to move
So the cars all turned 'round
The Navigator did his thing and
A new route was found, a new route was found

The next stop was the La Valle break
A stop they all did need
Should they return to the Mauston Lodge
Or should they still proceed?

Off they flew in top down mode
I think they passed a Jeep
Communication kept them tight
With Jenny and Paul as sweep

On they went by Hillsboro Brewery
They took the curves on County I
As fast as they dared go
Oh how their cars did fly!

Shortly back at Mauston Lodge
They hurried thru the door
I believe the time they got there was
Four twenty four, four twenty four

Next on to their rooms to get cleaned up
For party time was near

With dancing
The door prize too
The music and good food
The charity raffle
The MC and Committee Host

All for the 35th Anniversary!