

## Reality Checkpoint – Parker’s Piece

### VERSE ONE

We’d like to sing to you a piece of history  
About people like you, and people like me  
And take you way back to when this green got named.  
He was a cook, see, at Trinity he...  
Leased this fine field of green  
Where bowlers pitch and spin  
As we all pass by and watch or join a game.

The cook named Edward, he went down in history  
For Parker was his name and his legacy  
And the land on which we stand was handed to the common man  
A lot like you and me...

*Par-ker’s Piece.*

### VERSE TWO

Jump through a few years and we find Mr Bond  
Not the one you’re thinking of; this one had less aplomb -  
He’d planned a party, but it got left quite late.  
And what a deadline – the Coronation  
They were in quite a fix, but people wanted it  
And so they moved heaven and earth to find a way (in thirteen days).

Fed fifteen thousand here, many more drew near  
Eighteen thirty eight, the year, and food, games, fireworks, beer  
Such a party never seen, right here on our city green  
For people like you and me....

*Par-ker’s Piece (space)- puddings*  
*Piece (place) - pickles*  
*Piece (mates)*  
*Par-ker’s Piece (space)- mustard*  
*Piece (place) - barrels*  
*Piece (mates)*  
*Par-ker’s Piece*

### VERSE THREE

Now on to Jack and the Hobbs Pavilion  
Where more than cricket came to fruition  
The FA football rules were created in our midst.  
Too many fights had ensued upon this land  
The time had come to have a consistent hand...  
Applied to bring some consensus to the game.

## Reality Checkpoint – Parker's Piece continued

Meanwhile Jack quietly worked hard on his batting technique  
And scored his first ton here, the sound of willow clear  
And soon the tents were gone, to give us Hobbs Pavllion  
For people like me and you to play...

*...on Par-ker's Piece*

### VERSE FOUR

From the seventeen century up to the present day  
This great big stretch of green has seen all ages play  
And drawn the city together in one place.  
From first flights landing here to rustic sports & beer  
From pounds of meat and snuff  
To pyrotechnic stuff  
People like us created memories in this space.

And now for you and me, this place is also ours to be  
We can bring our gear and bikes and watch the world go by  
Balls and people everywhere, drawn to the space and air  
People like you and me...

*...on Par-ker's Piece (space)- sticky  
Piece (place) - wicket  
Piece (mates)  
Par-ker's Piece (space)- bolting  
Piece (place) - biscuit  
Piece (mates)  
Par-ker's Piece (space)- throw in  
Piece (place) - tackle  
Piece (mates)  
Par-ker's Piece (space)- dipping  
Piece (place) - treacle  
Piece (mates)  
Par-ker's Piece*

*[Check your reality  
Kick off your history  
This is the place to be (smashed for 6)]*