

Song of the academic year

October's new academic year
Students' eyes are filled with fear

November's Dorset trip agayn
Fog and horizontal rain

December brings us festive cheer
Good grief, the Christmas panto's here.

January, we're on a roll
Masters exams are failed by all.

February, now do some work
That paper is driving me berserk

Welcome, March, with the EGU
Wiener schnitzels and some brew.

April's final warming's gone.
That wretch'd paper's still not done.

In May we're in a quiet term
Don't bother with any lecturing

June just rains and never stops,
Drowning in useless admin jobs

In July I send my paper off
Dr F (spoken): Is it accepted? *Dr S:* No it's not!

August, cold and dank and wet,
Is next year's panto written yet?

Wasted wet September, then
(spoken) Bloody Autumn term agayn!

Maarten Ambaum and Giles Harrison, 16th December 2011
(with apologies to Flanders and Swann's *Song of the Weather*)