

The Table Dance



Words & Music: **Pat Drummond**

**For the management and staff at The Waterview Restaurant, Berowra Waters
and particularly for Lisa Pegler**

Dateline: - Berowra Waters Marina, NSW. 16/08/2009

**Napkins unfolding like bright concertinas
Sparkling glasses with partners advance
I watch them spin by, black and white ballerinas
setting the scene for a night of Romance
Cutlery cast and aligned with a glance
here in the Table Dance**

**High shafts of sunlight on bright crystal settling
casting it's fire to the water below
Sprays of pale roses, cascading white petals
bring fields of white linen, a dusting of snow
Performed to perfection but we never know
for there's never an audience watching this show**

**Centres of silver, precisely positioned
Moving with grace round each bright carousel
Students and writers, designers, musicians
each with their dreams and a story to tell
Hopes for the future that serve to enhance
The Dream of the Table Dance**



**Lisa is Genuivere, Phil the Court Jester
 Each has a character, polished and bright
 Peta and Hannah, the Ladies-in-Waiting
 move through the court in their aprons of white
 The King, in his counting house, dreams of the ocean
 Catching our waves on his camera tonight**

**Ovens are heating, the white wine is chilled and
 Red wine is opened to breathe and unwind
 its soft breath of promise, a promise fulfilled when
 the timing is right and the dance is refined
 Moments of grace in the theatre of chance
 here in the Table Dance**

**Glen is our Gulliver, travelling the world
 planning the menus, and seeking a wife
 Rebecca is Joan of Arc, Guarding the Kingdom
 issuing orders and wielding that knife!
 And Guenevere smiles a sweet smile of delight
 For I'm playing her Lancelot's records tonight**

**And now it is showtime the doors are all opening
 Grenadine cocktails in red ranks advance
 Bella is Merlin, intense and creative
 Peter, the Sergeant-At-Arms takes his stance
 Christine and Nellie and Stuart and Jake
 have places to take in the Table Dance**

**And I am the minstrel who steals the applause
from all those who earn it behind the closed doors
And you, who do not see
the planning and artistry,
must know that none of this happens by chance
What some think is menial...
they have made beautiful...
finally this song will give you the chance
to signal applause ..., let's hear it for all
who have served you so well in
The Table Dance! (applause)**

