

Splendid day of sterling hymns, Far Eastern  
nourishment and seaside perambulation. Chum of  
mine: Glazeme Senseless. Cake of day: Battenberg

MPs' expenses brouhaha. Have to get mine past  
Mrs C. Not easy. Aunt escapes via catflap,  
recaptured by paperboy. Breakfast: lobster fritters

Time waits for no man. The No 37 sometimes does.  
Aunt escapes in flat cap. Next door's sheepdog  
brings her in. Dessert song: Eton trifles

O sole mio!! Except in Grimsby. Bats in the  
wardrobe this morning. Cricket bats. Linseed oil on  
order. Chum of mine: Moo Flip. Brekkie: Pate

Shooting stick went off in the pantry. Cook needed  
smelling salts. Played water polo at the baths.  
Damn mints hard to catch. Breakfast: bran

Dog escaped with leg of lamb. Aunt escaped with  
wobbly jelly. Mrs C wrote sonnet. Arividerci left  
contraband cornets. Late supper: chops



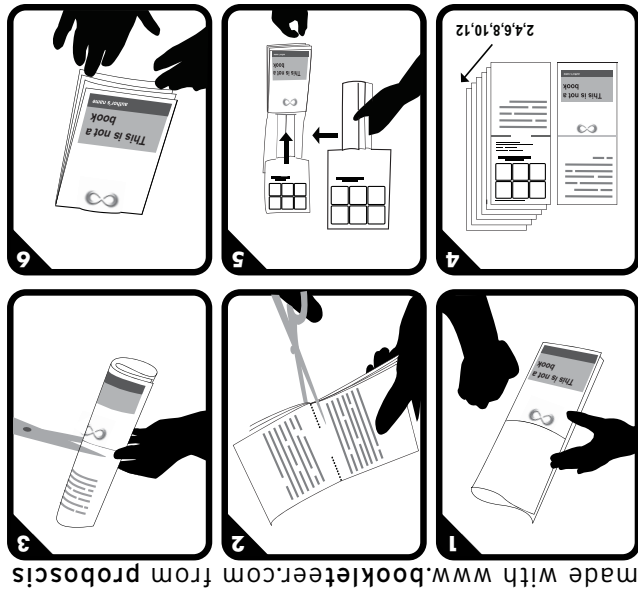
# Cummerbundery Volume 1: The Collected Tweets of Brandon Cummerbund

Russ Bravo

6 blunderbuss. Fed the aunt. Breakfast: pancakes  
for the entertainment later. Polished me  
Mrs C birthday. Children constructing wobbly jelly  
you buy decent tongs these days? Supper: eggs  
Had to send chum with tranquilliser gun. Where can  
Hampton Court called to say have located aunt.



1 Good morrow gentlemen and ladies, it is my  
delight to join you in this brave odyssey. I shall be  
furnishing you with Cummerbundery daily ...  
Toast has its uses in hand to hand combat. Chum of  
mine: Mangrove van Flagbutterer – well meaning  
Dutch philanthropist. Breakfast: kedgerree  
Just stalked some asparagus with me blunderbuss.  
Winged the blighter. The old rugger injury playing  
up. Mrs Cummerbund promises fig poultice  
Bats in the cellar again. Sent Little Shitzu in. Chum  
of mine: Nodulous-Quango-Chainsaw, mad as a  
tweed sandwich. Breakfast: anchovy mash  
Shaver caught me beard this morning. Sacked the  
blighter, y' just can't get the staff. Chum of mine:  
Leggy Tonguebutters. Breakfast: kidneys  
Gad, the shrapnel's giving me gip. Could be the  
turbot from lunch, mind. Must grill the cook. Try  
Silly Me in the 2.30 at Kempton Park.



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Locked in the scullery again by Mrs C. Dashed if I can work her out. Chum of mine: Tingling Parp, trombone for hire. Breakfast: poached egg



Discovered fishing rod and large brandy uneasy companions. Suffice to say no charges being pressed. Took mashie niblick to get slice repair



I left my heart at Clapham Junction. It was in a small paper bag, along with a sausage roll. Kindly return it if you find it. Breakfast: egg

Practiced me gargling this morning. Improving. Chum of mine: toff comman Lord Quicksand Stunty. Breakfast: porridge and glazed walnuts Discovered butterscotch has little to do with a slab of Irish best and a bottle of Glenfiddich. Pity. Flutter: Arbroath 4 Fortar 5. Tea: cod Cumberbund's patent sleep recipe: two olives, a pickle, oats and a ding on the back of the head with a bedpan. Sheep counted: 97. Baah! Soup of the day: Mulligatawney. Today's limerick: There was a young fella called Bob. In the laundry: spats. Chum of mine: Wokwok Tahoomy Fell asleep in stamp collection last night. Woke in small hours with Penny Red stuck to nose. Today's poet: Milton. Breakfast: liver & bacon Lost shirt on a horse today. Bally thing had hidden in the wardrobe. Considering buying tandem. Or a mongoose. Lucky cravat: paisley, silk Jalope behaves itself as soon as stout mechanic looks at it. Typical. Can't find cigar cutter. Must be his day off. Potato: Maris Piper

9 Terrible wind yesterday. Pedestrians walking sideways. Definitely better in than out. Marmalade of the day: Chivers Olde English. Muffins.

Fusty Montgomery borrowed putter. Twigs in the marmalade. Mrs C went shopping. Staff nervous. Eggs overcooked. Monkey of the day: gibbon.



Constitutional amidst wheeling seagulls post-lunch. Kiteflyers on greensward have wheels attached. Most peculiar. Hat: straw. Shoes: brogues



Coal scuttle full of owls this morning. Must reprimand coal man. Fog outside, possible pea-souper. Today's socks: Wolseley. Breakfast: bran

9 Aunt sent back to Little Wotherington, guarded by gardener with toasting fork. Toaster back off holiday now using gardening fork. Tea: Egroy

Discovered unusual crease in plus fours. Son says I'm losing my edge. Cheeky scam. Off to polish cufflinks. Spread: gentlemen's relish



Taking aunt to Hampton Court. Plan to lose 'er in maze. Need to stalk deer but have lost deerstalker. Coffee: Camp. Breakfast: bubble n sqwak

Need to get gardener in to trim the hollyhocks. Horse left compost in wrong place (still steaming). Lost river. Practiced tenor. Sneezed x 3

Quail in the attic or cover in the cellar? Hard choice. In for the laundry: garters. Chum of mine: seaside gangster Arividerci Clacton. Pahl!

The reviving qualities of cucumber dare not be underestimated. Chum of mine: Muggely Pooterstick, itinerant sweep. Breakfast: fruit

Practiced with Indian clubs in the conservatory. Hodgson says glazier can fix panes tomorrow. First rabbit of spring delicious in stew m' lud

Boots back from menders. Mrs C back from Boots. Valet gone to sea. Everything else tickety boo. Chum of mine: Abstemious Groat. Tea: saveloy

Acquired, named Wilf. Cheese: Red Leicester. Aged aunt coming to stay. Attempts to book holiday in Folkestone have failed. Mongoose