



## Flamenco techno

A new flamenco dance I see,  
The poise and pause are clear to me,  
With Arms aloft and controls in hand,  
Devices are silenced to make way for the band.

She dances a path where each signal is best,  
Then a pause, in a pose, her finger is pressed,  
Flamenco is rhythm, and she does the stark stare,  
They all shut their channels; all the screens laid bare.

Controlling the tech so the clients get the best,  
Some classic old tunes from the night's guitarist,  
She's the one in control, its plain to see,  
The Master of the house, wonderful Charleigh.

*(From our holiday visit to Brian Boru's Irish Bar in Puerto Del Carmen,  
Lanzarote, Charleigh was our fantastic host for a number of nights)*

