

A PROBLEM OF THE GREATEST MAGNITUDE

by Katrina Relf

*We have a problem so profound
Even Archimedes couldn't sort it.
Sometimes the answer seems so clear
I really think that I have thought it.*

*Our Group is known for its great minds
No problem makes us worry,
But when it comes to sorting this
Our brains are in a flurry.
We've thought on this for months – for years –
Still the answer is no nearer,*

*We've watched every movement time and again
But naught can make it clearer.
So, ladies, we must buckle down
And study all those scenes
Until the answer reveals itself –
What lies between HIM and his jeans?*

PART 2

I enlisted the help of Sherlock Holmes,
He came to me in a dream,
He said 'You must remember
Things aren't always what they seem.
You must examine the evidence'.

It really was a pain
To watch that butt climb up the stairs
Time and time again.
But finally came the answer
To all my sweat and tears,
I found a picture on my screen
That clearly showed his rear.

I had to use a magnifier –
Sherlock's sound advice –
And what I saw through that
Was really rather nice.

So now I've solved the problem
That I've dwelt on for so long,
What does he wear inside those jeans?
The answer is – just Ron.