It has never been necessary for a Monarch to retain his Christian Name at his Accession. In fact, George VI and Edward VIII were Albert (Bertie) and David respectively. It is quite reasonable for our present King to have faced this decision before rejecting it. In this light-hearted fantasy, Charles runs through the choices, and makes a different decision.

WHAT’S IN A NAME?

Charles Philip Arthur George, who’s for shredding?

Lady Di confused them at the wedding.

little did we know,

the groom, himself, also

did not want Charles to be his regnal heading.

Charles the first, was careless and he lost his head;

The second Charles was in and out of bed,

And if folk had an issue

To make things more official -

He’s a ‘ Proper Charlie’ when all is done and said.

Spanish Philip, Mary Tudor, he did wed;

To conquer England-the buzz was in his head.

Having failed, he must try harder.

Next time comes with the Armada.

Anyway, Philip was his father’s name – ‘nuff said.

What of Arthur and Round Table bores?

Chivalry, drawing swords from granite jaws.

Or Arthur Daley, once a year,

Saying what we greatly fear:

The Consort Queen be known as Her Indoors.

George the first spoke no English; his son died on the loo;

The third was mad, his son a wastrel, thru’ and thru’.

But, **his** grandad and great grandad,

With wartime records that they had,

Convinced him that the title George would do.

He, trawling through the many idols of his youth,

chose the optimist from Lancashire, forsooth,

Formby is the name,

And, as he rose to fame

George would be a jolly beacon to the truth.

For, were good news to come from Number Ten,

The fruits are passed to Monarch, who, and when,

Having learned to practise daily,

Upon his ‘Umble ukelele,

Proclaims: ‘Eh, eh; **It** **Turned Out Nice Again!’**

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**God Save the King**

Whatever name he chooses.