

The Girls in the Queue and Other Poems

David Ferris



Be different: buy direct
from tslbooks.uk

Uncle Jim's getting started to organize races,
Under sevens, eight to ten, then adults show their pace.

Come on, uncle Ted, no excuses, you can run too,
Where are Carol and Sue? But, they've been to the loo!

Well there aren't actual prizes but if you take part,
You can have a big slice of your gran's treacle tart.

And where is gran, anyway? You thought she was what?
Well let me tell you she's most certainly not!

Yes, she is rather old and she's deaf I'm afraid,
And you know that at times she forgets her deaf aid.

That's no reason to think such a terrible thought,
What's that about spades that Uncle Ron bought?

You get over there and you start digging! FAST!
A nice family day out? This one's the last.

A year at harm school paid dividends for Tiffany

