

Dinner Invitation

David Worrall

For SH

You sent me to my books by day
To find the meaning of the words
Oh Frabjous Day! Calloo! Callay! -
The answers seem to come in surds.

For Couples are a type of meets
Which Carroll jams together tightly,
And portmanteaux' are sailor's feats,
For sailing over suburbs nightly.

So Fabulous is so full of gay
abandon when you come upon
the middle, when, if that's your may
Find Joyous end, then you are done.

For jam and custard tarts and rightly
Eaten when you're young and free.
When we grow old we will be spritely
Eating them, instead, with tea.

Of course we could just go to bed
And eat those jam and custard tarts
Whilst reading much until we've read
Each others books and other parts.

And when you sense that you are cool
I'll cuddle you 'til you are not.
For I am gentle, if a fool
To wish you else when I am hot.

And now tomorrow is a week
(seems longer - how the time has
passed!)
Since you and I did chance to seek
A friendship, which I hope will last.

Once a month I have a dinner,
With my kids, a monthly date.
So if you feel as me, but thinner,
Why don't you come and celebrate?