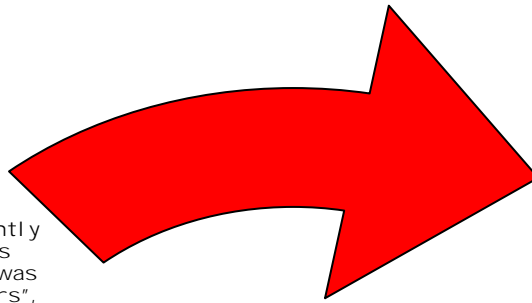


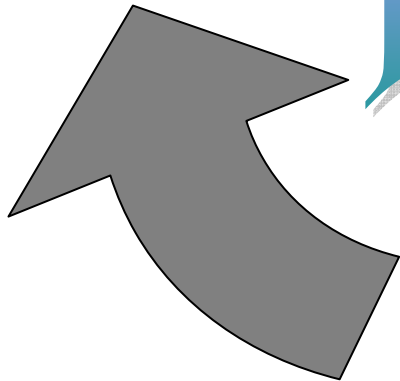
We used to be paid for tonightly
and the non-pay week was
called "blank week". That was
bad enough but "blank years",
well I ask you?



It is 1965 and I can't believe
it. Another "missed" year.



1965

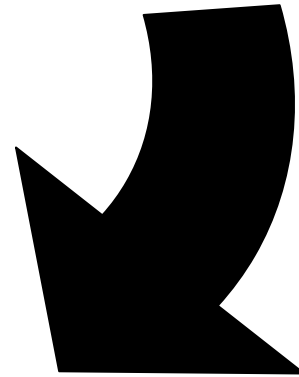


but lots of debts ..story of
your



life?

.....!



In the **BLACK** is nice, but fleeting
And all too quickly changes when meeting
The cost of our life style, married or single
With few coins left in our pockets to jingle.

Then the colour changes to **GREY** well known to mean 'uncertain' bets
That even the few coins we have are assets or debts
So we tighten our belts and look to our savings
Bemoaning our lot and our pay whilst retaining our cravings.

When the piggy-bank is empty but the needs are still there
We still go ashore with or without a care
And although now at **RED** when we should stop
We borrow a rubber, half a bar, to buy our pop.

Then it is pay day, what a relief
All debts are settled and there is a belief
That this month things will be different and debt free
How right you are matey because the ship is due for a month at sea.

{G. Dykes May 2005 – a budding Poet Laureate?}