

That's what oppos are for!

By Jeff Dykes [written when based in Malta]

If you've never been it's worth the trip
It's warm, at times hot, but you can take a dip,
And you can get here for just a snip
Come, join us all for a jolly good sip.

A sip of what do I hear you ask
Well, it could come from a cask
Just settle back and start to bask
Getting a bottle will be no big task.

A bottle of what, Is there a local brew?
You bet my friend and real strong too
They make it just for me and the crew
You've had enough when the pink elephants come into view.

Ere, this will put you in a spin
Drink well my friend of Marsavin
And if when full you commit a sin
We'll tell your next of kin.

I'm off now, got to get ready for a date
See you later and don't get into a state
Oh, and one last thing about my slate
That is to say, many thanks mate.

Now lend us a rubber, a bar will do
If only half a bar, then a tanner too
Im off ashore to see my girly
It wont go far, but nor will Shirley

Then off I go to Whitehall Mansion
I've been so often that I am a stanchion
Tonight could be my lucky score
But knowing Shirley, it could be another bore.

Enough of this and another rejection
I've decided to leave and swap my erection
For a large Marsavin injection
Ah.....lovely.....what perfection.

P.S. Honest, I have never known a girl called Shirley....nice name though!

P.P.S. I wrote this 47 years ago, when I was 'silly'. In those days we lived hand-to-mouth and money was tight, very tight. The culture was to borrow money from ones mess mates which was called a 'rubber'. A bar is a £1 [it is in the dictionary also] and thus half a bar was ten bob [50p]. A tanner was a sixpenny piece, worth 2½p today.

P.P.P.S. I know that it is a bit rude, but I make no apologies for printing this poem. However, equally I do hope that it does not cause offence. I am a little bit more mature today - boring, but true!