



Rhyme Nor Reason

I know a group of people
We meet from time to time
And when we're altogether
Its like music put to rhyme

Rhyme is what we meet for
They're a lovely happy lot
And if for any reason I can't make it
I think I've lost the plot

Plot and plan is what they do
And boy do they do it well
I wish I could do the same
But I'm just there to tell

Tell the rhymes my dear friend writes
How well I do this, I'm sure that I don't know
But one thing these people do for me
Is make me smile and glow

Glow like a glo worm in the grass
I feel they're all my friends
And if I'm not very careful
This silly rhyme will never end

Celia Richardson