

Nearly

I nearly wasn't born at all
That's what my mother said
I was coming out the wrong way round
By the feet and not the head
She was on the brink of having a Caesar
But pushed me out instead.

I studied hard at uni
It didn't come easy to me
I was sure I'd get a distinction
Or at least an A or B
But when I finally got the result
I found I'd got a C
I was on the brink of such success
But they had it in for me.

She was the loveliest girl
I'd ever met
Will you marry me, I said
But then at the church
She left me in the lurch
And married the best man instead.

I was crossing the road as usual
On my way into town
A lorry appeared out of nowhere
And nearly ran me down
I suppose I should have been looking up
Instead of on my phone
Better be late than "*the late*"
Said my dad when I got home.

I made a mess of my driving test
It was only a small mistake
I went the wrong way
on the roundabout
So the examiner used the brake.

I have a mate who's done so well
He's making loads of money
He offered me a job with him
I laughed, said don't be funny

It turns out he wasn't joking
And asked another mate instead
Now they're raking it all in
Have second homes on the Med
I could have been a contender
That's what my in-laws said
Nothing good ever happens to me
I might as well stay in bed.

We'd saved up for a holiday
It was the first for years
My wife had begged to go away
She ended up in tears
So we booked a flight to Ibiza
And were waiting in the hall
When I had to pop out to take a pee
And so we missed the call
My wife has never forgiven me
And won't talk to me at all.

I do the lottery now and then
My numbers never win
And then last Saturday
I came close
The closest I've ever been
My wife came downstairs running
I gave out such a shout
I was on the brink of winning
But just one number out.

I was at the doctor's getting my vaccine shot
The receptionist called my name
I wasn't sure if I'd heard her or not
It didn't sound the same
And now I've lost my place in the queue
And will have to go again!

My computer keeps playing up
It crashes out of the blue
I've lost a dozen manuscripts
And now this poem -----

450 words