

I'm writing to a deadline
No need to fret or worry
As there is plenty of time
I'll just slip out for a curry

Fireworks welcomed the New Year
Now it's time to start writing
I must get on with an idea
Think of something exciting

But first I must just clear up
After all the festivities and fun
And, of course, our new pup,
and take advantage of the sun

After all the rain and days of grey.
Well, that was a nice diversion
But I can no longer spare time to play
Or go out on the family excursion

The deadline is upon me
Nothing comes to mind
It's like I am lost at sea
TIME'S UP