Catching up with old friends

Walking along Sidmouth's sea front Looking forward to a cup of tea. Long time friends Will and John Watched swimmers splashing in the sea.

Meanwhile their wives Chris and Anna Had headed inland to the shops They entered Fields, the department store To try on dresses, skirts and tops.

Some were a disaster and made the pals look grim But Anna found the perfect dress To make her feel trendier and slim.

Leaving the changing rooms in disarray They hurried to meet their spouses Past hotels, crowds of tourists And Edwardian houses.

When they reached the cafe Their husbands looked quite glum 'I'm sorry we were so long dear, We had to try everything on.'

More tea and coffee followed And even some home made cake. Anna showed John her purchase, His face said it was a mistake.

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'So tell us about your day trip to France How did you both get on?' John gave Anna a furtive glance 'Why don't you tell them dear, go on.'

'We used our sat nav to get around.It spoke the french language.''But you don't speak French!'protested Chris, munching her ham sandwich.

Will leaned over to his old pal JohnAnd quietly asked the question'How did that work then, a sat nav speaking french?''We got lost.' John whispered back. 'Best not to mention.'