



'October Obstacles' By Judith Cook

It is October and already we are feeling unsteady.
Seems a long wait till spring before we are ready.

The darker nights become issues,
the changing seasons Coughs colds and jabs
sees us head for the tissues.

Is this our strife in life with higher bills?

The voice on the telephone which takes us all day says
press 1 to pay and press 2 for nae.

Oh by the way you will need 2 paracetamol pills?
As they have already gone home for the day!

Where is our British spirit? Our late queen would have said.
In true British style we go that extra mile,
now where did I last see that smile.

With halloween at the end of the month
I hear you scream like the cat that stole the cream.
With tangerines and apples with sweets for trick and treat.
Now come on i'll be damned
as we British we shall nae be beet.