

## This Filthy Life: Laurie Wilson

In my life it's always been a  
Golden rule that being cleaner  
Brought you nearer to some kind of holy grail.  
But if you look more closely  
You will find that life is mostly  
Far from clean; it's just a filthy dirty tale!

As a toddler baby boomer  
I discovered toilet humour  
And the joy of saying poo and piss and farting  
And anything that's muddy  
Was a thing I had to study.  
A life of filth was really only starting.

So then comes adolescence  
When our hormones roar their presence  
And our filthy life takes on a new dimension.  
Filthy thoughts and filthy pictures  
Words you won't find in the scriptures,  
And other things I'm too polite to mention.

But when you're well past thirty  
Then the place for getting dirty  
Is the garden where the filth is fertilizer.  
You discover the allure  
Of freshly spread manure  
And the family wish you'd used deodoriser.

But when we close the curtain  
On our life one thing is certain  
As we say good-bye to joy and pain and laughter.  
Shuffling off our mortal coil  
We will turn back into soil,  
And we'll have a truly filthy ever after!