

*A Little Bit O'
This And A Little
Bit O' That*

A collection of poems by

AngieD

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Published by Selfishgenie Publishing of, Northamptonshire, England.

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**Thanks to God, and to all those willing victims of verse over the years who turned
that frown into a smile as a result!**

FOREWORD

We live in an imperfect world, none of us are flawless, things go awry every day and, no matter how thorough or careful we are, accidents or mishaps will occur.

Some things are changeable; others are tolerated. The following verses share some of the thoughts and experiences on the journey through the life of the writer thus far.

It is hoped at least one verse will raise a smile from the reader!

STUFF HAPPENS –

SUCH IS LIFE!

THE SQUATTER!

Feels like a fly's up my nose
It's being a tease
Tickling me rotten
And making me sneeze

I'm blowing for England
To try and get free
This foreign body
That's annoyng me

So, as I spray and steam
I pray that I out
This unwanted irritation
From within my shout!

FOOTLOOSE

Where's the foot
That fits the shoe
The one that once walked
Down that avenue

Doesn't the owner realise
It's not there
That one foot is covered
And the other one is bare

It's starting to rain
And all in my mind
Is how can someone not notice
They've left their shoe behind!

FORGET, FORGET NOT

Society has me paranoid
That I'm ignoring the sign
Am I just tired, stupid
Or losing my mind!?

I can't fathom if my forgetfulness
Is no longer that
Whether it's lack of concentration
Or m'brain's become detached

There're lots of things
I forget to do
Is it just me
Or does it happen to you?

Sometimes I try going through the glass door
Not realising it's closed
Bashing my face
And nearly breaking my nose

Other times I eat a yoghurt
And not stop to think
Then put the spoon in the bin
And the empty carton in the sink

When I make and then bake
My apple crumble or pie
I realise it's not in the oven
But in the cupboard close by

Am I the only one ever
To have gone to find
An item in another room
Then it's gone clear out of my mind

I've sprayed hair lacquer under arm
Used soap for lotion
Which when rubbed in has caused
Quite a frothy bubbly commotion!

The night mask I mistook
For rejuvenating cream
Was serum for shiny hair
At least my face had a healthy sheen!

If I forget 'cause of stress
Or I'm in a hurry
Is the fact I sometimes can't remember names
Due cause for worry?

I know not

But please promise if you witness me
Trying to stuff my nose
With spare ribs, spinach
And roast potatoes

Please, please I beg you
Waste no time
In using y'mobile
And ringing 9 9 9!

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