

The President's Pandemic Lament

The High Tea meet is here again
And here we are at home
Socialising on a screen.
It's really not the same.

Thinking about the club's last year,
Trying hard to find the good bits.
I feel I really must conclude – and I'm sorry if you think it's rude -
That last year was the pits!

No meets since March, outdoors or in,
Fun weekends but a dream.
Instead it's e-mail, website, Zoom.
T'would dump you in the deepest gloom
And make you want to scream.

Well now it's 2021.
Things aren't better yet,
But the vaccine's here and now there's hope
That things will better get.

Our club will meet again this year.
Quite when we don't yet know,
But when that time comes one thing's sure,
We'll all be set to go!!