

Ode to Mavis's Back Room



"No don't look in the 'back room' door,
There's a big mess on the floor!
I should clean out all this 'stuff'
I really have had enough...."

"Better get to it, but what a chore
And people keep giving me more.
I guess we could make a start
Yes that's all for floral art."

"Aileen said to keep this curly piece of wood
Oh well! I guess we should
Mmm it does look quite dead
She could put it in "her" shed!"

"Thought I'd dry this grass, see how it goes
Vases and bottles, put them in a row
What to do with these big stripey leaves?
Who was it wanted some of these?"

"This vine has got great twisty bits
Just shove it in wherever it fits!
That'll give me some room to move
Here's more oasis I can use."

"Posies to do we can work in here
And I said I was giving up this year
Phew these red rose petals stink
Just leave those dirty dishes on the sink."

"For the Daffodil show I've no idea
Maybe in the morning It will be clear.
Perhaps camellias in pink.
Mmmm cane – now let me think."

"This time I'll try to keep it neat
Pick up the wire under your feet
Ribbon can go in the middle drawer
Tissue paper – yes I need to buy more."

"Baskets stacked, that looks better
Is that a bill or a letter
No its black holly hock seeds
I'll throw 'em in, scare the weeds."

"Purple statice in this old cup,
See in the cupboard, I tidied it up.
Lots more space just push things in!
Suppose I should keep this old string."

"There are my scissors now I remember
Next thing you know, it'll be December,
Ahhh! Pine cones and pretty berries,
Table center with ivy and cherries."

"So that's what happened to the glue,
And I've mission birthday cards to do.
Lavender bags for the Red Cross stall,
These little daisies I can use them all."

"This bush pot pourri is starting to rot
Perhaps I should heave the lot!!
Nobody wants to inherit this room,
Max pictures it with 'gloom'"

"Well, gosh this room was a fright,
But five firsts...such a delight.
Best use of co' lour—I had a win
I was ready to toss 'em in the bin!"

"Now it looks tidy I am pleased
I'll put the kettle on for a cup of tea.
Here's the cellophane, that'll save money
What's the matter, what's so funny."

"Yes, chuck it all, are you sure?
The dust pans behind the door.
If it's a joke it's a good one I trust,
Yes the only thing thrown out is the dust!"

Dawn Green Sept. 2002

