

Idle Thoughts

Game Boy

WHAT'S nice when a plug is too small for its hole
Is the fun that it puts into shaving.
A whole new dimension is there in the bowl,
With the way that the water's behaving.

It leaks out so slowly, you don't see it go —
But an untutored shaver can't cope:
You look from the mirror to see what's below,
And find only bristles and soap.

But next day is different: you're keen to begin.
You feel that the challenge is on.
To shave like a blur and to manage to win
Before all the water has gone.

In no time at all, you have lathered your face:
Each stroke of the blade's just a streak.
Without drawing blood, it's a race to outpace
The sink's imperceptible leak.

Self-catering hols are just loaded with scope
For self-entertainment to flower.
I've roped in the plug and I'm brimming with hope
For the quirky dud toaster and shower.
