

Idle Thoughts

Postal Service

OUR postman is a kindly chap –
A virtue that he shows
By giving out elastic bands:
They're everywhere he goes.

He gives them to my garden,
He drops them on my drive.
They wing their way to sit on walls:
At times, I've picked up five.

I don't collect them every day,
But maybe once a week.
That's when I call the neighbours round
For postman's hide-and-seek.

I stand, I stoop, I stand, I stoop:
The game is such a hit!
It's one my kindly postman knows
Is bound to keep me fit.

What's more, consideration comes –
A measure of the man –
In lovely *red* elastic bands,
To match his bright red van.

Royal Mail must be proud.
To see that I'm so keen
To share with all my friends my joy:
My kindly postman's been!
