

Lady
Obsolescence

THE tip is where we like to go
To get the gossip of the day.
Total strangers say Hello,
While we throw our lives away.

Buy it, try it, dump it fast!
Latest model's on the way!
Quick disposal, things don't last:
That's the way we live today.

"Were you watching last night's game?"
Climb the steps with heavy sack.
"That silly goal was quite a shame."
Chuck it over! Mind your back.

Hope this skip's the one to use.
No metal. . . Don't tip plastic bags.
Lots of signs that just confuse.
Green waste only. Chatter flags.

In the silence, something odd:
Do I sense a dirty deed?
Can it be that. . . *Oh, my God!*
The signs are there for me to read.

Frail old lady's in a car,
While the driver's briefly gone.
Oddest sight we've seen so far:
Why's she putting lipstick on?

Strangest thing we've seen today,
Almost certainly, bar none:
Nation throws itself away. . .
Granny puts her lipstick on.

Lady

Why should she be so brightly dressed?
What's her sudden glamour goal?
Girls must always look their best:
Granny found in carpet roll. . ?

Did she sense an awful fate,
When invited on the trip?
Did the family debate
Dumping Granny in a skip?

I hope that they remained polite as,
Looking Granny in the eye,
They said that she was now detritus –
And really, clearly, had to die.

Did Granny, on the spot, decide,
“Future's short and quite alarming!
They may take me for a ride!
Must ensure the corpse looks charming!”

But wait! The car just upped and went –
Taking Granny's living presence.
Driver's clearly still content
With her built-in obsolescence.
