

Thoughts from an old lady

Remember OLD FOLKS are worth a fortune, with SILVER in their hair, Gold in their teeth, STONES in their kidneys, GAS in their stomachs.

I have become a little older since I spoke to you last, and some changes have come into my life IM quite a frivolous Old Girl. IM seeing five gentlemen each day. As soon as I wake up WILL POWER helps me out of bed, then II visit LOU, next it's time for MR. QUAKER to give me my oats.

They leave and ARTHUR RITIS shows up and stays for the rest of the day. He doesn't stay in one place very long, so he takes me from joint to joint. After such a busy day IM ready for bed with EARL GREY, what a life, oh yes, I'm flirting with ALL ZYMER.

The Minister called the other day and said, at your age you should be thinking about the HERE AFTER. I told him, oh I do, no matter where I am, in the lounge or in the kitchen, upstairs or in the yard, I ask myself - now what am I HERE AFTER???