

They Said.....

They said:-

Come and live in a 'McCarthy and Stone',
You'll find you'll never be on your own.
So I went to live in a 'McCarthy and Stone',
They were right, I never was alone.
I made new friends and began a new life.
Drank coffee (and wine) together without any strife.
We Quizzed, Scrabbled, played Bridge, went out for a meal,
Life was so busy and true friendship was real.

Then along came THE VIRUS and changed things around
We found we were walking on perilous ground.

They said:-

You live in a 'McCarthy and Stone',
You must now exist all on your own.
They emptied the garden, closed the lounge, turned off the fridge
Cancelled the Yoga, Coffee Mornings and Bridge.

Despondency reigned as we considered our loss,
wondered how we'd be able to bear this cross.
Thank God for phones, emails, Skype and for Zoom
Because, although I'm all alone in my room,
My friends are still there at the click of a mouse
Or swipe of a screen – if I've got the nous!

We'll encourage each other 'til all this is done
And we reclaim our garden to sit in the sun,
Countdown to our next fish and chips Friday night
Bring the wine and the beer – put all sadness to flight!

Sandra Jordan