

# Sunny Saturdays

by John Thornton  
received 4/11/19

Oh for sunny Saturdays,  
And bowling when it's dry,  
It's November after all,  
Not mid to late July,

It's hard to enjoy bowling,  
When you are soaked right through,  
When rain is dripping off your nose,  
Your fingers turning blue,

When your bowls are soaking wet,  
As well as both your feet,  
Thinking it's a sunny day,  
To try to stay upbeat,

Checking on your mobile phone,  
To watch the weather map,  
Comparing radar forecasts,  
Confirming that it's crap,

Oh for sunny Saturdays,  
They could return next week,  
Although according to Jane Bunn,  
The forecast's looking bleak!