

Senior's Moment

by Harry Dunn
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As I drove out of Inverloch
I saw a man with just one sock,
And when I stopped to ask him why
He wore one sock, he rolled his eye
And said that Eagles Nest was mostly rock,
So I drove on, from Inverloch.

When I arrived at East Won - thaggi,
I met a man whose pants were baggy,
And when I asked him how he got
Such baggy pants, he said "Why not?
My wife's name's Marg'ret, but I call her Maggie"
So I drove on, through North Wonthaggi.

As I arrived at Daly's - Town,
I met a man dressed as a clown;
I spoke to him and asked him why
He was dressed like that, with a ten-inch tie;
He answered "Two and six makes half a crown"
So I drove on through Daly's - Town.

When I arrived next town, Kilcunda,
I met a man who made me wonder,
Because he wore a mournful frown
I said "I know Kilcunda's a windy place
But must you wear that mournful face"
He said "It's because I'll soon be six feet under."
So I drove on and left Kilcunda.

When I arrived at Ander - son,
I met a well-dressed man, with nothing on;
I asked him why he was quite unclad,
He said "Now listen up, my dear old lad,
The bus stops here, but they won't let me on"
So I drove on, out of Ander – son.

When I arrived at Koo-wee-rup,
I realised there was something up:
My intention, when I left Inverloch
Was to drive to Target to buy a sock,
A sock to match the one I'd lost,
Regardless of the time and cost.

So I turned around and headed back
To whence I came – to Inverlack.
When I arrived there, filled with doubt,
I met a stranger, driving out,
A puzzled man, it seemed to me,

Who said – *"I'm really you* – can you not see,
I'm the man you were when you drove out."

So I ate some chocolate-honeycomb,
Got back in the car and drove on home
As my brain returned to work
After taking two hours out,
And I thought about the folk I met
While I was down and out
I had been, of course, in La-La Land
Without the slightest doubt.

With apologies to CJ Dennis, who wrote something similar, about a hundred years ago