

Modern Days
by Mary Houseman

We hear so much of the ' good old days '
Now that we live with such modern ways
Everything seems to change so fast
We can not live with things in the past

We grew up with pounds, shillings and pence
When changed to just 'p' it didn't sound sense
Or why did a pint grow in to a litre ?
And then a yard stretch out to a metre

Another problem that I have found
Weight, now in kilos instead of a pound
The answer to that I will never know
When round the shops I have to go

When we go out for something to eat
Just to give ourselves a treat
We often get an awful shock
The prices of things have changed quite a lot

Gateaux, that's just a cake cut twice
Pavlova, Meringue, they are all very nice
Quiche or Pizza that I call bacon egg pie
But all very good and well worth the try

Now we all must keep up to date
With a computer there's no time to waste
Every one seems to be in a hurry
But with mobile and fax there's no need to worry

Cos when you are tired and ready for bed
To pull the clothes right over your head
You will find a brand new Duvet
The old eider down has been taken away.