

Hunchback with Two Backs

That's the spot under that tree
High up on the bank
Egg met seed there.

He's twenty three now, quite the young man
Unbelievable how time flies
No more jumping locked gates
Canoodling under trees in the dark
However, it is on the to be repeated bucket list.
Bet they have CCTV now
And not chained cups, but unchained dogs
Can see the evening post headlines now
Knackered old dear arrested in park.

In my youth, such acts were fun, daring
Not considered perverse, obscene.

There would be many a two backed hunchback
Happy, carefree and in love under the stars.
Eating chips from the uplands on the way home.

Perhaps somewhere out there tonight
Another egg and seed meet in the park
Romance and promise filling the air
Kissing and canoodling, ah yes I remember it well.

Sue A'Hern Swansea