

One on One

*Roll up, roll up! The fun's just begun
For a spiritual session of 1 upon 1
They've sorted the chairs and sorted the catering
For spiritual's equal of rapid speed-dating*

Mary's in charge and is looking quite worried
That it's fallen to chaos and cannot be hurried
But the traffic was bad and screwed up the start
With people arriving as they should depart

So the first hour was quieter than a mute in a strop
But once they arrived they just wouldn't stop
With bookings and drop-ins joining the huddle
No wonder poor Mary soon got in a muddle

*Roll up, queue up! The fun has just started
For spiritual messages from your departed
We're running behind but don't be deterred
Your loved ones will patiently wait to be heard*

The car park is full and the road is all jammed
With no way it seems to keep up with demand
It's such a good turnout, that has to be said
So many queueing, so few getting read

But some of the mediums too were delayed
Their reliance on TomTom had left us dismayed
And it does make you wonder why they never tried
Checking the route with their spiritual guides

*Wait up, heads up! The fun's really started
Best you're not rushed or feeling faint-hearted
It's standing room only but that doesn't matter
If you'll settle for tea and a bit of a natter*

By the mid-session break the venue was heaving
Everyone came, nobody was leaving
The kitchen was full of mediums at rest
While Mary and Hilary both did their best

One on One

To calm and assure all those in the queue
That they would get a reading although overdue
And meanwhile just think who you'd like to hear from
Not the medium you dunce but someone that's gone

*Cheer up, cheer up! The evening's in gear
For the spiritual message you're longing to hear
The mediums are back and have once again started
To speak on behalf of the dearly departed*

Hilary had tried looking after the queue
Until it was clear there was nothing to do
But leave it to Mary who juggled the bookings
So rapidly changing it wasn't worth looking

Then somehow they started to work their way through it
And I'm at a loss how they managed to do it
But people with readings had started to leave
And the place became clear like you'd hardly believe

*Sign up, sign up! For next time's event
They came, we conquered, they finally went
It got a bit crazy but it wasn't too scary
Unless you're in charge and your first name is Mary*