**DRIFTING**

Robert, driving home, missed his street;

Instead of going round the block,

He makes a five-point turn, grazed a tree

But called it “just another knock”

At home, forgetting names and dozing off,

Waking up at four plagued with cramp with cramp

Unaware the kitchen door’s unlocked

A birthday card dispatched without a stamp

All gaffs, laughed off, consigned as charming quirks.

Meanwhile at the office, not so funny;

Lapses in his paperwork

Faults like this are surely costing money

This is far from being just a quirk.

“Early retirement, Bob, our doctor will declare”

Charlie Judge, his boss, proclaims in genial mode

“It‘s for the best, and in order to be fair

Pension will be thirty K , that’s more than you are owed”.

“A blessing in disguise”

The Gascoigne family, Bob Penny, children Mark and Sue

Meet in congress with a plan: “,Stem the drift,

Sell the house, spend the cash, that’s what we’ll do;

Move to Norfolk by the Broads

Buy a dinghy, rounds of golf, welcome guests

Write a book, play a lot of cards

Yes, we’re sure as sure it’s for the best.”

But first the Office Bash.