

Chicken Makes Good

"What am I to do?
My cupboard is bare
I've got guests coming soon
And nothing prepared"

"Fear not!" said Chicken
My greatest of friends
I've got just the ticket
To tie up loose ends

"Just give me a second
While I ready the pot"
"This is it" I reckoned
"He's covered the lot"

He prepared a feast
In the blink of eye
He used a small beast
To make a large pie

With all the food left
He whipped up flan
And so I said to the chef
"This ain't a poultry plan!"

Then came a thought
T'was a wing and a prayer
With the Mars Bar I brought
He made an éclair

"I was amazed and impressed
And I shouted hooray
The meal was a success
You've saved the day"

An original poem by Graham Thomas