

A SORRY LAMENT.

I went to table tennis with winning on my mind,
But my friends said buddy, today we don't feel kind.
For hours I kept on trying, but win I could not do,
So then and there I decided, I could end up in the poo.
But being a somewhat determined bloke, my mind would not agree;
I would have to find another way, to show it should not be.
It was then my fighting spirit flared, and I thought I'll show you all,
I'll hit that little ball so hard, it will smash against the wall.
But with me idea's don't go to plan, they usually come unstuck.
So playing now with determination, and what I considered pluck.
I tried to play my very best shots, but all to no avail,
For today I was meant to be a loser, but simply I would fail.
It was then I received a sudden shock, with ringing in my ears,
To wake up and realize I was dreaming, I was completely reduced to tears.
P.S. This could happen to any of us so don't get carried away,
Just think of it as a warning, it could happen any day.
I want you all to know it , because put simply, I am your Poet