



## ***Janets 60!***

Me and Janet go back years  
Over that time we have drunk a few beers, and shed a few tears  
We first met at Sunday school  
It was then I realised Janet was no fool  
With her bright blonde hair and cheeky little smile  
All the boys fancied her - all the while!  
Our typing teacher was Mrs Felgate  
Wow betide if any of us were late  
She taught with a strong, stern hand  
In order that good jobs we would land!

Janet really was and is a great friend  
Any problems, her ear she would lend  
We both auditioned to join the school choir  
Unfortunately Janets voice was rather dire!  
She was offered a place to play the recorder  
But unfortunately the thought of that really did bore her

Our next fun time was reaching womanhood  
With tartan kilts and long woolly socks - boy we felt good  
Black Sabbath and the Shoreditch College dance  
Any excuse to party if we had the chance  
The Cabin at Shepperton was our favourite haunt  
After a few drinks the boys we did taunt  
Then came Windsor Safari Park summer disco

Taking the Morris Traveller seemed rather risco!!  
Out came the cranking handle to start the old girl  
A car like that was a real old pearl

We both went to Jersey not just for the view!  
Janet ended up nursing me with terrible flu!  
Our growing up years simply were great fun  
Such good memories when all's said and done

We had plenty of other adventures along the way  
"You always get the good looking boys" Janet always did say!  
Who would believe it was so many years  
60 years old and just crinkly old dears!!

Happy Birthday dear friend.

Love Linda

26<sup>th</sup> April, 2014

