

Come with Us

by Joy Copeland

'Come with us to U3A' they said

Don't know what ideas were going through my head,

What would it be like?

Who would be there?

Would they all stand and stare,

Or even care?

In I went, just like a mouse

And wondered why I'd left the house.

Then someone came to welcome me

Saying 'Come and sit here. We'll talk at tea.'

I was shown round the room and the 'sign up' table

And given a Newsletter to read when I was able.

After the meeting home I went

Thinking about the lovely afternoon I'd spent.

After reading the 'what's on' page

I decided to try a few things for a change –

Out for a walk and a cup of tea

Off to the cinema with friends and a film to see.

Six months on I'm still having fun

Joining with groups going out in the rain and the sun

Different experiences day after day

And inviting others to

'Come with me to U3A'