

Anne Tithecott

First Thursday of the month again,

U3A meeting with my friends.

What will the talk be today?

Murder, nature, stars, the war

Can I get my brain round these?

Photos, castles, dogs and quilts

Can I get my brain round these?

Yes I can, my brain expands

I'm not too old to learn it seems.

Craft group, folding paper, ribbon,

String, embossing ink and glitter too.

Wow, did I make that? I'm rather pleased.

Short Walk, where to today?

Muddy boots, a hill to climb,

Crushed grass, inhale the scent,

The pub's in sight, a beacon at the end.

Quiz night, scratch my head,

And search for knowledge deep inside.

Dates, places, names and wars,

Football, oceans and animals with largest paws.

Dig into the knowledge files,

"I know that", I say in surprise.

Out and About, where have we been?
To Blenheim, Leicester, Black Country town,
Gardens, canals, Kenilworth and Brum.
The days are fun, we see things anew,
Our feet then ache, we need a seat,
Tea and cake, we are replete.

When I retired, people said to me
“What will you do?” No paperwork,
Or targets set, no aims or expectations like Everest.
I knew the answer, even then,
Join U3A and make new friends.

Anne Tithecott