

Bachelor Habits at Sixty

But for me, the house is empty,
Children, wives and lovers gone.

No more talk and family fun:
Living by myself is plenty.

At an age when compromises
Have become too hard to bear,
My books and pictures, desk and chair,
All lead me to my own devices.

If my bed at night is lonely,
Daytimes leaves me space to choose:
Music, silence, sloth and booze.
Marriage is for heroes only!

Graham Tayar (written in Port Isaac)

Trio, No: 196, March 2000