

# Watching

I watch the emmets on the beach  
Taking off their socks  
They tiptoe carefully on the sand  
Avoiding all the rocks

They dip their toes in to the sea  
And then run back in haste  
As waves come rushing up the beach  
And soak them to the waist!

They bring their speedboat on the beach  
Towed behind their Jag  
The girlfriend teeters in her heels  
And holds her Gucci bag

They never want to listen  
When you tell them they'll get stuck  
And when they say they know it all  
I know that I'm in luck!

I sit upstairs upon the bed  
And watch them through the glass  
It's never very long before  
They fall down on their ass.

The car is stuck, the boats aground  
Their wet and start to shout  
And when I've finished laughing  
I might just pull them out!

Richard Cook