

The Optometrist

Sue the optometrist looked into my eyes
What she said took me by surprise
I was expecting to be told my sight was ok
But what she said took my breath away.

I should digress and tell I'd had a dream
That she thought me lovely, said we should be a team
But that optometrist ethics mean that cannot be
Instead this is what she said to me.

You'll need to get glasses to help you to see
You know, don't you, that they don't come free
And while the government gives some support
Your health care fund gives next to nought.

There's also my fee, not a real lot
But all up, I expect, more than you've got
You'll have to borrow, use your credit card
I'm sorry this message is so hard.

Let's now have a look at some different frames
So you can look smart, impress all the dames
Who you will now be able to see
If they're pretty or really ugly.

There's some with horn-rims, others are round
Some shaped like hearts, square ones abound
Frames coloured yellow might go with your skin
Which seems to have paled, since you came in.

I'll see you again, this time next year,
By which time I hope all your debts have been cleared
Because I'm quite sure there'll be lots more expense
And that will continue for many years hence.

Kevin Davis
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