

The Luxury Cruise

It's a luxury cruise, I think you'll agree
A pleasant way to see the sea
And lots of ports along the way
But on the ship at night we'll stay.

Because there's a buffet, all you can eat
Gobble it down, but leave room for sweets
We've paid quite a bit to go on this trip
No chance that any meal we'll skip.

I don't think I've ever eaten as much
Breakfast, lunch, dinner, and such
A marvellous spread for morning tea
And pre-dinner drinks start at three.

After dinner we loosen our belts
I think this is the fullest I've ever felt
But I'm sure I can force a bit more in
And accompany it with some tonic and gin.

We queue early at mealtime to ensure
That we will get our fair share
And then a little, maybe a lot more
Because lots of food is what we adore.

At lunchtime we get stuck into the booze
So in the afternoon we can have a good snooze
And go to the toilet, so there's some space
For forcing down all we can pile on our plate.

There's a lot of folk here who are gluttons it seems
They eat so much I think they'll burst at the seams
Their clothes won't fit, it could be scary
To watch their tummies wobble like jelly.

I worry that if the ship starts to sink
Into the lifeboats they won't fit
But if that happens when a meal's being served
I doubt the table they'd be willing to leave.

So down with the ship I think they'd go
Food for the fishes down below
I hope their travel insurance will pay out
To their grieving families, thin or stout.

Kevin Davis
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