

Chips to Chops

When we were starting out and skint,
You skinned spuds,
While I chopped them into chips.
And eating them with egg, beans and bacon-bits,
We passed tea time and ketchup,
In constant conversation.

When we were finished up and flush,
I reserved a table,
While you took an age to dress.
And eating lamb chops, champ with water-cress,
We passed meal time and mint sauce,
In silence.

Peter Byrne