

## October Flashbacks





I can't believe this is October,
We're in mid-Autumn once again;
Oh! How quickly time has flown,
Since I took up my pen.



You'll get a glow of satisfaction,
And life will be a lot more fun;
You'll be storing up sweet memories,
Wage earning jobs will still get done.





To herald in a bright New Year,
With possibilities that caught attention;
Better get your skates on quick,
Before you are on the pension.



Although this is a busy time,

If you have a large garden plot;

Earthing up carrots, neeps and leeks,

Storing tatties for the soup pot!





Don't leave it for retiral years,

That's classed as a bed of roses;

Nobody mentions the many thorns,

And failing energy in small doses.



In the changing tapestry of life, Each month has a role to play; Keep looking for all the benefits, You could find along the way.



Do the things you wish for Now, Not on some far off future date; Go on! Start to tick them off, 'til you clean up the slate.



By Eila Webster



