

*Acrostic - Number 40 - Humour*

## **SPECIAL TREATS**

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**S**o you've started your latest Food Diet, denying yourself a Special Treat.  
**P**ity you weren't around when I was a Lad, to taste the Grub I used to eat.  
**E**gg and Baked Beans on thick toasted Crusts, with a big dollop of Marge.  
**C**onny'Onny Butties, maybe Lard or Brown Sauce, tasty and always large.  
**I**f we were lucky we ate roast Rabbit, smoked Kippers or Tripe Casserole.  
**A**fter helping my Mam make Stawberry Jam, she might let me lick the Bowl.  
**L**eft-overs were unheard of, because you would get it next day for Dinner.  
**N**o wonder our Dog was always pining, he couldn't have got any thinner.  
**T**apioca pudding, Sago, Semolina with lumps, was what we got at School.  
**R**hubarb with Watery Custard, Spam & Butterbeans, served on Mondays, as a rule.  
**E**ven the 'Chippy' fried Chips in Dripping and Wrapped them in Newspaper.  
**A**ll good Food was rationed. A Café was full of Kitchen smells and vapour.  
**T**oday there's a massive choice of Restaurants, on most City High Streets.  
**S**o never mind those silly Diets, be healthy and enjoy your Special Treats.

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