

Scouse Sonnet - Number 16 - 1950's Nostalgia **Old City Centre Bustle**

Author & Copyright - John McEwan - The Liver Bard

Telegraph Boys riding G P O Bikes, were always busy around the Town.
Delivering Personal or Business Telegrams, for as little as Half a Crown.
Telephone Boxes, painted Red; it cost Four Old Pennies, to make a call.
We pressed Button A, to get us through, then we heard our Coppers fall.
For Local Calls, we spelled out District Names, from the Letters on the Dial.
Or a polite Lady Operator connected us, but that could take a little while.
Just beside Saint George's Hall, was Professor Codman's Puppet Show.
Where Toby the dog, watched Punch and Judy, exchanging blow for blow.
Traffic Policemen on Point Duty, perched on High, Round, Metal Stands.
Directed City Centre Transport, with Long, Leather, White Gloved Hands.
Mary Ellens sat by their Fruitcarts, Escapologists grimaced and strained.
Buskers played cheerful tunes, to long Cinema Queues, even if it rained.
Market Traders cajoled the Bargain Hunters, till all their Money was spent.
While the Pier Head's Passionate Preachers, urged all Sinners to Repent.