

THE REMEMBRANCE INN

Welcome friend to the Remembrance Inn
Please do not be shocked when you come within

The rooms are six by six and made of sticks
Our toilet is dark without any floor
A pole for a seat without any door
Toilet paper is not provided but newsprint is divided

We have not beds but blankets of grey
This to keep warm before the fray
Sleeping bags are new for a very few
Although they seem shared by P  p   le peuh

The food is fair when some is there
On occasion a warm meal somewhere
The menu is variable to consume if able
In content and freshness mostly debatable

The roof is made of canvas, and often leaks
Air conditioning provided by nature for many weeks
There are no windows for there are no walls
In those bug ridden rooms much like stalls

Sleep is rare for that is our fare
For the constant noise is here and there
Dreams come often by day or night
But they are mostly fraught with fright

A song and a dance when there is a chance
A drink and a story with guests one may share
When the weather permits somewhere over there
Do be aware that many of our guests are no longer there

So welcome friend to the Remembrance Inn
To share our fare please book within

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Karl Morel 2009

