

## **A CUP OF COFFEE**

*(I guess a cup of coffee is as good a way to finish a book as anything else, so here goes!)*

All I wanted was a coffee at ten o'clock today,  
So I strolled into a coffee lounge that wasn't far away.  
"Could I have a cup of coffee?" I asked the waitress there,  
As I sat beside the window on an ageing, wooden chair.  
"Cup of coffee? Not a problem - and which would you prefer?"

"Just a coffee, thank you kindly," was my reply to her.  
"We have a Cappucino, or Black, both long or short,  
Or Vienna, or a Latte, with milk of any sort.  
We have Decaf and Caro; we have plunger coffee, too,  
Or Flat White in a mug or cup; which will do for you?"  
This choice left me a mite confused, and so I softly said,  
"I think I've had a change of mind, I'll have some tea instead."

"That's no trouble, sir, at all," and then I heard her say,  
"Orange Pekoe, Prince of Wales, or Earl or Lady Grey?  
We have both Irish Breakfast, and English Breakfast, too;  
And Jasmine and Darjeeling are both a tasty brew.  
We've also Lapsang Souchong, and then there's China Black,  
Or, perhaps, you're into herbal? We've many out the back."  
I thought I was confused before, but now this waitress girl  
Had given me such choices that my head was in a whirl!  
I went in for a coffee - but that's not what I bought:  
"Just bring a glass of water, thanks, and never mind what sort!"