

Holiday Countdown

MAY

| M | T | W | T | F |
|--|---|--|---|--|
| | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 |
| 7 | 8 | 9 | 10 | 11 |
| 14 Only ten working days Then my holiday's here Just a fortnight or so And then I must go So I'm counting the time Until there are just nine | 15 Only nine days remain 'Till I'm airborne again Through the clouds like a ghost To the Tuscany coast Score a line through the date Pretty soon there'll be eight | 16 Only eight days for me That's just two to the three By my metre I'll measure A small sum for your pleasure Just take four from eleven Do you calculate seven ? | 17 Now just seven to go Leaving wind, rain and snow Furrowed brows, thoughts unkind Leave them all far behind As the time slowly ticks Very soon there'll be six | 18 Now there's only six days 'Till I soak up the rays Of my favourite star Or take shade at the bar In the hot afternoon I'll be off pretty soon! |
| 21 Now I'm over half way 'Till I get to the day When I carry my bags Dressed in holiday rags To the place where jets roar And tomorrow, just four | 22 Now it's less than a week Say goodbye - kiss my cheek Flying gives me no fear Though it makes me feel queer As a fish up a tree I'm excited! - Just three!! | 23 I'll smell Umbrian flowers In just 72 hours As our small planet spins That's just 4000 mins Which is not a big deal In the great scheme of things | 24 Now I've packed all my stuff And you've had quite enough Of this childish Verse Which would be so much worse If it failed to rhyme Or I did it in mime ... | 25 So wish me god speed Hope our landings succeed Hope the weather is good Hope I keep down the food If my fate is so starred I shall send a postcard |
| 28 | 29 | 30 | 31 | |

