

TEA

We have an old friend of the family,
An acquaintance of many years.
Its Grandma's old brown teapot,
Still brewing the cup that cheers.

Once, tea clippers raced across the sea
To be the first in port.
After the unloading dealers came;
That's how tea was sold and bought.

Gone are the romantic days,
Modern methods are now to hand.
One can just peruse the shelves
And purchase a favourite brand.

So, on social occasions
When conversation begins to sag,
Someone will brew a cup of tea
But, use the ubiquitous tea-bag.

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