

Poem by Elizabeth Bosworth – Roborough Club

COVID brought with it some horrible things
No visits, no meetings, all sorts it brings
What can we do to stay as a team
Can we manage, or is it all just a dream?
Of course we'll succeed no one cares what you deal!
You – Mr Covid – don't know Inner Wheel
Our club made masks, bags and photo cards
So many were sold and it wasn't too hard
We were able to support the charity we chose
And the Samaritans were able to help all those
Less able than us to stand up to the dare
We will not be beaten – we'll show we still care!
Most joined us all in a meeting on zoom
Not long ago We'd think we'd gone to the moon!!
On zoom it was great to see what other clubs did
All these talents that until now were carefully hid.
One club did an art show and very good to
Another made calendars, allsorts we did do
But of course special thanks go to those at the top
Zoom meetings and phone calls that never did stop
Vanessa, our expert, or is it Niki Noo?
Did marvellously well! Thank you to you
Hillary led us all from the Front
Well done to you, what more could we want?
Angie Tamlyn is secretary with sunny reports
Fran keeps us all up to date with all sorts.
Liz Williams our editor reliable and good
And Val makes us laugh ... as only she could
They kept us together through horrible days
Entertaining us all in all sorts of ways
When things eased a little we could meet in a six
So we had coffee mornings; giving all of us kicks
In the right directions we'd carefully go
Going for a picnic on beach, moors and Hoe
Each day our members looked forward to see
What picture they'd get for that day, from me
A flower or the sea, the trees and the wood
Trying to make them all feel surprisingly good.
You see, Mr Covid, you can't beat us!
We respect you, we're careful and don't make a fuss
We try to carry on and keep together too
Inner Wheel friendships are just as strong as you !!