

## BONAVENTURE ODE

When I set foot upon the stage  
I did so as a nun,  
But strange as it may sound to some  
I had a lot of fun.

I watched as members of the cast  
Got up to various capers,  
(That is when I was not beneath  
A mountain of old papers!)

From squirting water in the wings  
To making onion soup,  
And giving Sue a heart attack  
When words stuck in a loop.

We lost and found the penknife -  
And the cutlery - and flowers,  
The nuns' hats stayed upon their heads  
For hours - and hours - and hours .....

We made do without a telephone  
And without a nurse's cap,  
But the audience were unaware  
And still gave us a clap.

So I can say, without injunction  
Or a threat of censure,  
We've had a most successful show,  
It's been a Bon-adventure!

Sue Lewis  
21 May 2011

## Ode to Bonaventure

Our murder tale has now been told  
And it's a very great shame more tickets weren't  
sold,  
The audience saw a professional show  
And for their part enjoyed it, that we know.

Sue Lewis was often seen to duck and dive  
For hats were a challenge, they were quite wide!  
And Alice's hat just disappeared  
But did not present the problem I think she  
feared.



Lots of things went missing but were later found,  
The penknife, the flowers even some sound.  
Scene changes were hectic - a lot to be done,  
Furniture and props. all moved as one.

But the funniest moment I think you'll agree  
Was when the audience decided it was time for  
tea.

David came hotfoot, yelling don't do act 2,  
The audience want a wee and a brew!



A serious play, but one we pulled off  
The audience were spellbound, not even a  
cough.  
So well done Players, we've done it again,  
Marks for excellence will be have to be 10.

Pauline Goodridge  
May 2011