

Wish- Apologies to Newly Weds.

(Thoughts inspired by observing newlyweds across ^{the} aisle in the train)

If I were newly married

And wished to take a tower

To magnify my happiness

Every blessed hour,

I'd dress like common people

With coat and hat subdued,

And just omit the fussings

And frills, so many heed!

Also, I'd use the column

Where in the spine is found.

To hold myself more upright

And not be lolling round

Upon my hubby's shoulder,

Or cuddling in his arms,

Patting him gently on the cheek,

Admiring all his charms:

'Circling my arms about his neck

Like some young school girl miss,

Thinking perhaps no one will see

If I just stole a kiss.