

## Otto and the Queen

My friends on FB came calling  
Wondering where I had been  
I had put up a photo of my Dad Otto  
Having tea with –guess who - the Queen!

I then made a comment about it  
That everyone seemed to have liked  
I said they'd had tea while she'd sat on his knee  
As he rode round the park on his bike

When they pedalled by the pedalo lake  
She told him to stop by the shore  
from her tea cake and buns she began throwing crumbs  
Attracting some the swans by the score

There must have been ten if a dozen  
With their long necks stretched out to her hands  
They ruffled their feathers and jostled together,  
Knocking Dad's bike clean off of it's stand!

The Queen and my father went flying  
Into the pond with a splash  
They were soaked to the skin  
When dad said to the Queen  
“Sorry, your madge - I simply must dash!”

The swans ate the cake in the water  
With the Queen dripping wet in her gown  
Then dad Otto did something he ought not of  
For he'd ridden off wearing her crown!

But this picture's not a post on my blog  
It is not printed, or in a book on the shelf  
The truth I must say is this didn't happened that day  
- I just now made it up all by myself!

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