

MY TIME AS TOWN CRIER

SO YES I DID WITH DOUBTING MIND,
DON THAT OUTFIT OF GRAND DESIGN,
CLUTCHING BELL AND ROLLED UP SCROLL,
WALKED THE STREETS AND LOOKED SO BOLD,
I RANG MY BELL AND READ MY WORDS,
TO ONE AND ALL,
MY FELLOW HOWFENERS,
SMILING FACES DID GREET ME,
I PLAYED MY PART,
WITH ZEST AND GLEE,
THE SUN DID SHINE,
MOST OF THE TIME,
SO MY TOWN CRIER ACTING,
WAS SO SUBLIME.

By

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