

## It Runs Poem.

'Twas Christmas time at St Andrew's and the wards were decked with holly,  
All the patients and staff were feeling rather jolly.  
Dr David Mortimore is rehearsing "The Ponsonby Lecture" a most important lecture  
the contents of which are a subject of conjecture  
He's interrupted by young Dr Connolly bearing mince pies on a plate  
Followed by Rosemary his wife, she's in a state.  
No change for the car park she cries have you any cash  
And before you know it, she's gone in a flash.  
Now on comes Hubert, Dr Bonney to you and me  
He offers stressed David a "nice cup of tea"  
On comes Matron pushing a trolley it looks like a body covered by a sheet  
But in fact it's full of toys for the children's Christmas treat.  
Next to arrive is Sir Willoughby Drake the Chairman of the Board  
Tells David get it right and a knighthood could be the reward

Now this is the point when the day starts to get worse  
Enter Jane Tate she used to be a nurse  
Over eighteen years have passed since that fateful day  
When she gave up nursing and moved away  
Now she's back to see David with a Christmas gift, no it's not a toy  
It's David's own son and he's no longer a little boy  
He thought his Dad had died in the Himalayas climbing  
Just found out his Dad's a Doctor for David it's bad timing  
His name is Leslie, he looks like a goth with earring and hair all spikey  
Looking for his Dad and that's bad news for David by crikey!  
Leslie's been arrested by the police for driving whilst drunk  
Wants his dad to help but David's a skunk  
Tries to involve Hubert (that's Dr Bonney) to you and me  
By telling him about her husband's death such hyperbole  
David's wife re-enters and he makes up a story  
That is so far-fetched it could be on Jackanory  
Introduces Jane as Mrs Leslie who's husband's on ward B  
Overcome in the corridor with palpitations you see  
The story grows and confusion begins to spread  
As Dr Bonney announces her husband is dead  
David spins a yarn that he was the one who died in a crevasse  
This is number two with gout and piles in his ass.  
Now Sister and Matron both go forth on a quest  
to find Mr Leslie at David's behest.  
Then enters stage right young Leslie confused and weepy  
What happens next is rather creepy  
David tells him he's a patient not his Dad  
What happens next makes Leslie go mad  
He thinks mum's been killed by a Double Decker Bus driven by his Dad  
David orders Largactil to calm Leslie down and take him to the loo  
As Matron Hubert Mike and Jane attempt him to subdue  
The Sergeant enters looking for Les in vain  
But David lies again and total ignorance doth feign

As the sergeant turns to leave the bathroom door flies ajar  
Revealing trouserless Les and Matron with syringe, most bizarre.  
David explains they're rehearsing the Christmas play  
The sergeant exits shaking head in dismay  
The action now takes place on the window ledge  
With Jane, Leslie and Matron teetering on the edge  
Now sister wheels on Mr Leslie from backstage  
He's not got gout or piles it's just old age  
Matron then falls with a bloodcurdling scream  
But Hubert the hero saves her with an effort supreme.  
David persuades Leslie to climb back inside  
To meet his dad who saved matron, as well as yuletide  
Jane re-enters to see Les give David a hug saying I've found my Dad  
She thinks David's told Les but no, not that cad  
Doctor Bonney returns with news about matron she's fine  
Les says he's my dad the hero I'm on cloud nine  
With these happy words act one is ended  
The curtain closes the applause was splendid

Act two now begins and David's lies are spreading  
As he attempts to trick the sergeant its dangerous ground he's treading  
David now involves Hubert as he hatches a devious plan  
To dress as the matron and then a clergyman  
Thanks to Hubert Bill thinks Jane is his long-estranged wife  
This confusion leads to even deeper strife  
The sergeant is plied with Scotch as a distraction  
Then soaked with soda water which provokes a reaction  
When two matrons appeared confusion reigned  
The frustrated sergeant's patience is being strained  
The sergeant's questions are probing and deep  
So he seeks out real Matron but she's half asleep  
Now they are smuggling out young Leslie on a gurney  
To the mortuary they say not a pleasant journey  
To cover his exit a karate competition is played out  
Then Bill is spotted on the ledge holding on to a spout  
Dragged in by Hubert and bunged in the box  
Hubert's tap routine follows in an attempt the sergeant to outfox  
Bill now emerges dressed as a pirate complete with parakeet  
Closely pursued by the sergeant running like an athlete  
Sir Willoughby having delivered David's talk  
In funny wig rolled up trousers and a silly walk  
Congratulates Sir David and gives thanks from the heart of his bottom  
The end is in sight and the answers David's got 'em  
Mum returns with young Les her new grandson  
To take home young Les for tea and a currant bun  
Mike Connolly runs in followed by the Uncle Tom  
In case you've forgotten he's the sergeant and he's fizzing like a bomb  
He berates all and sundry in a tone filled with doom

Then chases Bill and Leslie back into the Bathroom  
David swiftly locks the bathroom door  
And sums up the evening despite the furore  
Everyone leaves happily Mum, Hubert Jane and Les  
But Rosemary's last remark causes David distress  
As she reveals her previous life as Hubert's mistress  
The moral of this tale well what do you say?  
Stay out of the sluice room and don't be led astray.