



To Margo

In life's rough-and-tumble
you're the crumble on my apple crumble
and the fairy on my Christmas tree !
In life's death-and-duty
you're the beauty of the Beast's own Beauty -
I feel humble as a bumble-bee !
In life's darkening duel
I'm the lighter, you're the lighter fuel -
and the tide that sways my inland sea !
In life's meet-and-muster
you've the lustre of a diamond cluster -
a blockbuster - just a duster, me !

*Gavin Ewart (1916-1995)
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