Letter from a sister to a brother in hospital

Dear Kev, our Mum has said I've got to write.
Sorry you fell off your bike and feel quite ill.
Dad borrowed your Armani shirt last night.
I spilled my wine—the stain's there still.

Pity you'll miss your trip to Spain.
Mum says I can go instead.
I hope this news relieves your pain,
cos believe me, you're better off in bed.

Mum says you feel quite down
now you can't play football with the lads again.
Let's face it, Kev, you played like a clown.
You last scored a goal when I was ten.

Your dog, Rambo, has run away.
He was last seen chasing a fast-moving car.
Your Justine and your best friend, Ray,
Were caught snogging in the Vindaloo Star.

When I visit on Sunday, I'll bring you some chocs.
Oops, sorry ! I forgot you can't eat till you're well.
By the way, Dad is wearing your brand new Docs.
Hope my note has cheered you up.
Your loving sister, Annabel

Derrick Buttress

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