

The Village Pharmaceutical, Relationships and Dating Service

There was quite a line of customers at the pharmacy that day.
I squeezed behind this big guy. I swear he wasn't gay.
In his flanny and his hipster jeans, a tough guy I'd surmise,
Until he started talking. He took us by surprise.
His deep voice resonated. We didn't miss a word.
But 'twas hard for us to fathom just what we had heard.
"Ave ya got a bit o' makeup. I need it for me face!
Me dog 'e took a bight o' me. The mongrel's in disgrace.
I should be goin' out tonight to start me life afresh,
but me blind date's up the cake 'ole if she sees me in this mess."

We ladies gathered round him. Our faces full of pain.
We were rooting for this fella, that he could love again.
One granny had the answer. "She won't see you if she's blind."
Then we all chimed in with answers, advice of every kind.
"No makeup. Just a beauty spot. I'm sure she'll never mind."
Or, "Get a stud and place it right. You know. The hippie kind."

We turned to eye our chemist. We all valued her advice.
She smiled and proffered wisdom and she said it oh so nice.
"Welcome to our Pharmacy were we really try to please.
Be it matters of the mind or heart or just a simple sneeze.
Relationships and dating by phone or internet.
Although we're just a start-up, top service you will get.

So says Robyn and I believe her!

GRM's village tales