

## Opies Lemon Slices by Jeanette Boadhurst.

Your lemon slices must surely be  
The nicest additive to tea  
So says my husband  
Sure that he  
Is not alone  
How could he be?

Well, yes, in Bridport  
It would seem  
That lemon slices  
Are a dream  
Where supermarket shelves were full  
Of bottles stacked about  
It is now impossible to pull  
A couple off, put in the trolley  
Take to the checkout  
With our lolly.

From our shelves they've disappeared  
Customer Services have been seared  
By heartfelt pleas  
From desperate buyers  
Searching frantically  
For Opies lemon slices  
Albeit unsuccessfully  
To satisfy their partner's vices!

Safeway, Somerfield and Pioneer  
Supermarkets that are near  
Say that all year round they do not move well  
But I think that they must see  
That profit only must not be  
The only thing that makes a sell  
That many people just like me  
Want access to them to be free  
In every season of the year  
Not "Just at Christmas" which is all I hear  
Service to the customer  
Must also make their sales excel  
The space where Opies used to rest  
Now has jars of vegies pickled  
They are definitely not the best  
To get my spouse's palate tickled.

Can you tell me please - and quick  
Where to buy these slices  
So my husband's tea can be  
As he likes it; in a tick!  
I've searched and asked  
Complained quite loudly  
But no results have come my way  
Just one week's supply is left  
Then we'll surely be bereft!

If all the stores refuse to stock  
Jars of yours, which will give mock  
To the annual Profit and Loss  
Shareholders then might vote and say  
"Sack the boss!  
Send him away."

Out of work and on the dole  
Staff along with me will weep  
Your livelihood that Safeway stole  
When jars you made they would not keep  
Can you jolt them into action  
Back on shelves these yellow pieces  
For their customers' satisfaction  
Loads of Opies lemon slices!

