

## **D. Dinis**

Rubrica

Mr. So-and-so, the other evening,  
talked so much I thought he'd keep me  
up all night, till finally he said,  
"I'm going home, it's time for bed,"  
and I said, "I wish you all the best,  
because you're leaving me at last."

I got so sick of having to listen  
to him go on - God be my witness -  
I couldn't keep my eyelids open,  
and when he said, "I'm going home,"  
then I said, "I wish you all the best,  
because you're leaving me at last."

He chattered on for the longest time,  
until he had bored me out of my mind,  
without caring if I found him interesting.  
And when he said, "I'm turning in,"  
then I said, "I wish you all the best,  
because you're leaving me at last."

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