

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Man of no Action

By Catriona Millar

To: The Complaints Dept
Palitoy Toy Manufacturers
Coalville
Leicestershire

From: Action Man

Dear Sir or Madam or whatever you are
I seem to be missing my 'diddely-dar'

While I've looked up and down and all over the place
Where it should be is just a bit of a space

If I was lucky, I'd feel a bit of a tit
But what chance have I got with no vital bit

The guys around here – they just laugh at my rants
Especially John Wayne with his big moulded pants

Big Chief – he just sneers – he really is cruel
He told all the others I was missing my tool

Sitting there, smiling and looking so proud
Making fun of the men who are far less endowed

Why has the injun got an arrow and a bow
 When this soldier boy's just got zero below

You advertise me with a full working part
 If I did a good friendship with Cindy I'd start

But as Barbie and Ken's liaisons grow bolder
 I have to concede I'm a real virgin soldier

There's no action in me, that's a load of baloney
 And damn near unlikely without a Mahoney

I'm fed up with it here, it makes me feel sick
 But I'd soon be a live wire if you sent me my dick (ahem)

I'd be happy and proud and not a galoot
 To the rest of the guys, I'd give a salute

And cheers for the eyes and the generous mouth
 But I'd swap them today for a little down south

I'm a poor GI Joe who just wanders alone
 I've been cheated, it's awful not having a bone

I know its not normal and I sense I'm a freak
 There'll be no fun for me at the party next week

Any girl I chat up will just run away
 when she tries to find my anatomy

So I beg and implore you – please attend to my pleading
 A little but more is all I am needing

I'll be patient although its only thumbs I can fiddle
 Why I can't even do a good Jimmy riddle

So now that you've heard my terrible tale
 Please send one 'marked urgent' by registered mail!!

Yours

A would be Action Man