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I've Often Fantasised About Finding a Massive Stash of Cash

by Penny Humphrey

If only I could find a very massive stash of cash
It would solve all of my problems in a single lightning flash
I wouldn't have to worry, not a care in all the world
As my tightly rolled umbrella would at last become unfurled

Of course I'd hide my massive stash so nobody would know
I wouldn't want to share it out with every Dick and Joe
Or give it to the homeless or a starving refugee
Oh no, the massive stash of cash would only be for me

I'd carry on just as before, I'd do my job of work
No one would know the fortunes of this lowly office clerk
Then to my cache I'd quickly go and count it out again
And laugh at all those office folk who think I'm such a pain

I'd buy a house in Mayfair and another in Park Lane
And on my car a Jaguar will look with some disdain
At all those Lowrie people who travel up to Town
To pay their rents and mortgages, their faces wear a frown

My lonely life would turn around, good friends I'd have at last
I'd soon forget the snidy laughs, the bullies in my past
The stash would make me happy, pay for people to be nice
The social mis-fit that was me would vanish in a trice

I haven't found a massive stash of cash and never will
It's just a dream, a hope, a wish to get off the treadmill
Of life that's been so tedious, where no one understands
I'm odd and different but at heart I'm just another man