

A Rumour

by Penny Humphrey

I heard a rumour,
They pondered the facts,
They had heard,
I don't listen to gossip,
I hoped they would find it absurd.

Well I say I don't listen
But I was sitting right there,
Next to them,
So it was a rumour I could not ignore,
Should've stood up and made for the door.

But I didn't, I heard the rumour,
It was about me you see,
They didn't know I was there,
Right next to them,
Hidden only by the wings of my chair.

I heard the rumour loud and clear,
About me and the French teacher.
They laughed in a sleazy way
And I didn't move,
Or turn round and say...

"None of your business,
A whole pack of lies,"
I just sat there transfixed on my seat;
Didn't dare move, didn't dare speak.

It was only a rumour but I knew the truth
And they'd got it spot on about Terence and Ruth;
Ruth being me you see?
The rumour was right,
I slithered away to the arms of the night .