

### We're all middle class now.

When Jacob and Mrs de Winter sat down for afternoon tea

She looked at him fondly and said another baby would be very sweet for me.

As Jacob looked over his glasses with a stern reprimand he said

My dear we're not made of money couldn't you get a job instead?

Then the constituency office called Jacob to help a voter in rent arrears

She's probably a kindly soul he said let's see how her cash disappears.

The lady was a voter with six children and no hubby to pay the rent

She enjoyed receiving social payments, but all of her money was spent.

The woman was Doreen Helena Tipton and the fathers were spread far and wide

But she'd just spent the last of her money to buy the poor kiddies a slide.

Jacob decided to talk to her firmly now look Mrs Tipton he said

It's not the Government's job to provide you with beer, cigarette money and bread.

Doreen turned on him in a rage, the whites of her eyes blazing hot

If they can give all those things to you then why are you telling me not?

Yes, but I go to work every day, dear, to earn my daily bread

But I've got to get the kids to school and meals and the washing up she said.

I fear that your obduracy and intransigence knows absolutely no bounds

I'll go back to my home in the country with its forty inch Sony television and Bose system sound surrounds.

On hearing these words from the woman Jacob threw his toupee on the floor

Half a mo said he I'm supposed to be master here and she's shown me the door.

At the next Treasury spending committee meeting Jacob raised his objection to Welfare payments increases

He said I'm afraid we've blown sensible financial policies to pieces.

The Chairman of the meeting was an old pal of Jacob's from school

But Jacob he said don't you remember how the Commons whips make House behaviour their rule?

Last month you did as they told you whilst passing this Finance bill

So that whether you like it or not you'll have to swallow this bitter pill.

At this point poor Jacob huffed, got up, and walked out

He realised he needed to listen whenever the whips gave a shout.

When he realised wifey didn't like to hear him endlessly moan

He said shall we go shopping at Harrods for a forty inch Sony television and the latest mobile phone ?

© Copyright 2018 michaelcurran.org

© Copyright 2018 michaelcurran.org