

The plot's afoot Sherlock.

Holmes Financial Times had not arrived
So he impatiently rang the servants bell
Mrs Hudson promptly arrived saying why
It's not arrived as usual I cannot tell.

A worried Holmes said my shares in Great
Western Steamship's price I need to know
Perhaps in the circumstances to Mr Joe
Bloggs paper shop I shall have to go.

So Sherlock briskly walked down Baker Street
To old Joe's seedy cigarette and paper shop
On the way meeting his powerful neighbour
Eugene Sandow off to purchase his red top.

I'm sorry Mr 'Olmes said a servile old joe but
The paper cart as broke down in bleedin Savile Row
Along came John Watson from Burlington Place
They persuaded him to join as after the cart they'd go.

The three of them began running through the city

On a bright and sunny London day

Asking costermongers, barrow boys and flower

Girls for accurate directions on the way.

On arrival at the accident site details of the adrift

Wheel was given by the cheery carriers man

As nominal team leader, said Holmes we'll put this

Wheel and cart together by my watertight action plan.

So the three of them struggled and lifted,

Watson smelt a whiff of expensive perfume

And as he was attracted, fell over, but the cart

Was dropped, as he gazed at a girl in her bloom.

'Lawks' cried the startled girl looking as beautiful

As a butterfly and as proud as a queen

'Good gracious' said Watson as with a bow he said

Surely you're pretty Polly Perkins of Paddington Green.

After realising his lack of appropriate logistics skills
Holmes resignedly went off for a coffee with Sandow
With a wry look realising that Watson was on the
Pull with his stylish and gentlemanly bow.

The message from the story is that if you're
Going to worship at a lovely girl's feet
You'll need to make sure that she's wealthy
Honest, bright, good humoured and sweet.

Mr Michaels Potboiler Poetry

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