

## **A day in the life of Alice Keppel.**

On that Thursday morning Alice awoke to the  
Maid Edith Noseby bringing in a hot cup of tea  
Thank you Noseby said Alice it is my favourite  
Lapsang, with just a little milk, as far as I can see.

Yes, mum said Edith cook Mrs Lawson knows  
Exactly how to you want her to brew it  
And she's got that there newfangled Aga electric  
Stove which don't need no coal in order to be lit.

Shortly afterwards Alice went to her dressing room  
And chose a lavender dress for the day  
Due to the shortage of staff availability she had her  
Lady's maid a sparky married woman Mrs Dalloway.

However, the telephone rang, and it was Ebenezer  
Gargery, the King's valet ringing to cancel her visit  
Alice thought "brilliant" now I can have a day out with  
Emmeline P. a little fun with no limit.

After using her newly installed telephone call to  
Emmeline Alice went down to breakfast  
Ah ha she thought by the aroma Nigella's finally cooked  
The kippers just right at last.

Because although Mrs Lawson had been given help  
And advice over her naughty behaviour and divorce  
Society would move heaven and earth for an evening  
Invite to enjoy a meal made with Mrs Lawson's sauce.

After putting on a pale grey hat Alice thought of  
Using the exciting new Underground train  
So, hailing a cab she headed for Oxford Circus, thus  
Avoiding the relentless City rain.

After booking her ticket on the Victoria Line she sat  
Down but was joined by a smelly beery older man  
When he decided to put his hand on her leg she jabbed  
Him with her hatpin, ignoring if he was a nasty hooligan.

On meeting Emmeline Pankhurst at Euston Railway Station  
They swopped notes of their last few days  
However, when Emmeline asked about George, Alice said he's  
Bought a safety bicycle and is riding it all over the place.

As the rain had stopped, they decided to walk to the Grand  
Midland Hotel for scones and Royal blend tea  
Don't worry about the bill said a laughing Alice  
This jolly little jaunt is going to be on me.

The two ladies sat down in the hotel being helped with  
Their order by the manager Mr Tony Tomson Worrall  
On seeing a lonely looking gent across the room  
Emmeline called over William Sykes her sister's pal.

Then the two ladies looked up to see two men approaching  
And Emmeline recognised Dr Watson of Burlington Place  
A fight ensued between the men and Sykes fell over in  
Pain, so Mr Worrall called out "please give him space".

Oh my godfathers said Emmeline I need my smelling salts  
As this offends my refined and genteel personality  
Don't be a wuss said Alice you've led demonstrations  
Against the Police and walked home to a cup of tea.

Don't worry Mr Sykes said Worrall we'll get you a cab with  
Fred Housego he'll take you to Bart's and a nurse who's  
jolly super

Nurse then will stitch you up and give you a blood  
Transfusion and her name is Molly Hooper.

Sykes grumbled and moaned but the ladies ignored  
His self-pitying crying and ceaseless whining  
Instead, off they trotted on the Euston Road  
Having a jolly laugh before reluctant parting.

Back at her stately Portman Square residence Alice  
Had afternoon tea with family friend Lady Longbottom  
Then spending the evening crocheting with delightful  
Mrs Dalloway, and impoverished Julia, Mrs D's mom.

On her own before bedtime Alice played Mozart's Eine  
Kleiner Nachtmusik on her gramophone windup type  
However, the latest release Land of Hope and Glory by  
Edward Elgar lived beautifully up to publishers' hype.

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