

Dinner on Pacific Dawn



Waterfront Restaurant
16th June 2013

Dawn Princess 16th June 2013

(Dinner @ the Waterfront Restaurant)

There were ten of us, "Northwesters",
Went North for a ship to seek,
For we wanted to ride on it,
With nought to do for a week.



Some drove, all the way from Melbourne,
Some in an aeroplane flew,
But that didn't matter on Sat-dee, for,
There were more of us than seventy-two.



We're here for the "Rort" Apex 40,
On a ship called the "Pacific Dawn",
To do anything, or maybe nothing,
And entertainment? It won't be a yawn.



So these pictures show only one meal,
As we ate and our waist's do spread,
Then after we went to watch, some,
Acrobats do things that we'd dread.



Now there's five days left of this eating,
And drinking and loafing around,
Then back to Melbourne we'll all go quickly,
And our antics will the others astound.

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Margaret and I shared a bowl of soup,
As part of an entrée tonight,
But we were disappointed for
It **did not** give our taste buds a fright

The temperature it was **so low**,
It did detract from the taste,
And soup should be served at a temperature,
So you can't drink it in great haste.

If some people like their soup cool,
They can wait awhile and converse,
But like us if you like your soup **hot**,
You cannot do the reverse.

The entrée I had was supposed to be,
A spicy chicken mixture,
But I found that the flavour,
Could be described as "demure" **

The rest of the meal was delicious,
The curried chicken's taste a delight,
For there was just enough curry,
To give my taste buds a fright

Then to cool my mouth dessert came,
With an extra scoop of ice-cream
About that I have no "Whinges",
With a drink we then left the scene.

** poetical licence, it was almost bland

Sincerely

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