

Pacific Dawn's Hospital's “Whingeing Customer”

18th June 2013



Three trainees from Liechtenstein

Did you know that on board, the Pacific Dawn's staff that there are,
Dracula's trainees around, from their training in fields afar.
For it's in that little country, Liechtenstein where vampires train,
To fill your arms with holes, again and again and again.

I feel that I should name them, they're, Linda, Margie and Pat.
They do their job very well, making holes they are good at that,
But whilst I did slowly bleed, to satisfy their lust for blood,
I know deep down in my heart, they're only there to do good.

So I left al my blood with them, and was sent away to make lots more,
It's the common one Type "O", with Rh + that is the score.
So now I've demeaned your training, I hope that it made you laugh,
and be thankful you didn't me, have to wash in the bath.

[© Frank (Val) Ward, 19th June 2013]

Cheers from

Laughingly, NOW,
Frank (Val) Ward,

Alias

THE Whingeing Pom

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Valentine's Publication
Thru

W.G.P ENTERPRISES

Day four of our cruise on the Dawn Princess

I spent my day in Lifou, in a bed in the hospital ward,
For I'd fainted and fell, right next to the cabin door.
As I came to, there were nurses, Oh! How I felt a fraud.
Nurses Pat and Linda at hand, tending me on the floor.

So they did load this old limp body, into a wheelchair to take it away,
To the hospital there on deck 4, stripped me and put me in bed,
Clothed in one of those gowns, I was cleaned and told, "Just to lay",
"This won't hurt" and then the Dracula nurse my arm bled.

I was plugged into the machines, and the Doctor came to see me,
There were questions galore, about when, why and what,
And what I had eaten before, so I said it was just "nibbles" for tea,
With a beer and two glasses of wine, and that was the lot.

So after six hours or so, of me in bed, being told what to do,
The results proved to them that, it was "Gastro" that laid me lo,
So they packed me off to my cabin, "you stay there and roaming subdued."
So I'm here sitting and writing, and waiting until I can go.

Next morning it's a ride to the doctor, a blood test and check up on me,
Your OK! But confined to your cabin, till seven p.m. tonight,
Then you may venture outside, taking things slow, and drinking black tea,
Then it will be dark, and I'll have missed my dose of sunlight.

Laughingly, NOW,
Frank (Val) Ward,

Alias

THE Whingeing Poet

On a serious note,

Margaret says that Chiinu our cabin steward was a great help to her up to the nurses arriving, as she was, of course worried, not knowing why I suddenly collapsed after coming down from breakfast.

Thank you Chiinu

Dr. Deon Venter did a great consultation, explaining in detail my existing AND acquired ailments, thanks Doc. From both of us.



2013-06-18 Noon ?????



2013-06-19 Breakfast