

What Did She Say?

I have a very dear friend,
Let us call her Cuddles.
And she is in the habit,
Of getting her mords wuddled.

And it's not just words,
But well known phrases too.
Some we all understand,
Others will baffle me and you.

So it's eyes to the groundstone,
For there are quite a lot,
In amongst the following.
How many can you spot?

Listing them all isn't easy,
But I'll do my best for you.
Because there is no rest bite,
All a bit catchment 22.

Now if I can twist your ear,
Others to you I will show.
Before all my axes,
Have gone out the window.

She reads a lot of books,
About murder, love and desire.
But the one she's reading now,
Doesn't set her hair on fire.

All sorts of drama she reads,
There's one about British spies.
Fascinating intrigue,
Involving the MFI.

Dressed in her finest outfit,
Her smile began to sag.
When she misplaced an accessory,
Her designer Blueberry bag.

When driving she can get angry,
As passengers plainly see.
Saying drivers on the road,
Should show more leanecy.

Traveling on the M4 one day,
Her lunch she needed to get.
She said let's head for that pub,
In the town of Baton Wooset.

We heard her in conversation once,
Discussing an urgent appointment.
Clearly stating she didn't want,
To get a herring in the ointment.

If she knew I've told you this,
She'd probably scream and shout.
So I'd better stop it now,
Before the wind gets out.

I can't reveal her real name,
That would be a mistake.
So let's all agree for now,
To put the ceiling on the cake.