

## CHEESE ON TOAST

Within the realms of Orpheus  
One star's in the ascendance  
The only goal permitted  
Is achieving independence

We don't just do the drama –  
We don't just sing and play.  
They couldn't just teach drama  
And then let us go away.

No, the Orpheus guards won't let us  
Disappear into the hills  
Until we prove we've mastered  
Independent living skills.

You can't live independently  
Till you can truly boast  
That within our life skills kitchen  
You can serve up cheese on toast.

That doesn't sound too difficult  
It's not a Sunday roast.  
But there is quite a technique  
To producing cheese on toast.

The first time that I tried it  
It blew over in the breeze –  
I didn't mangle cheese on toast  
I managed toast on cheese.

I could work a kettle tipper,  
Open up a bag of flour,  
But toasting cheesy bits of bread  
Was still beyond my power.

I forgot all other subjects  
I was totally engrossed –  
And one day, quite by chance, I made  
The perfect cheese on toast.

They said – you'll have to leave now  
You're better off than most –  
You've gained your independence  
You've conquered cheese on toast

They made me move into a flat  
Somewhere on the south coast.  
And there, for three meals every day  
I lived on cheese on toast.

No-one would come to see me –  
You can't be a great host –  
If every guest for dinner  
Has to eat just cheese on toast.

It's not a balanced diet –  
Cheddar cheese on Mother's Pride.  
So after years of cheese on toast  
I sadly, one day, died.

I had a lovely funeral.  
I'd asked to be cremated  
In a coffin made of sliced bread,  
Topped with cheddar, finely grated.

Now in the lifeskills kitchen  
You may sometimes see my ghost.  
Throughout the night, all deathly white  
Preparing cheese on toast.

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