

## PEACE AND TRANQUILITY

This morning we started with Peace and Tranquility —  
With Mary and Jean side by side in the aisle —  
Working together with wondrous ability  
With many a kind word and many a smile.

Then Mary, said "Jean have you seen my Oasis?  
I left it just here on the side of this pew —  
And though I have searched all the possible places —  
It just isn't there, so it must be with you!"

Jean, as she stuck flowers in Peace and Tranquility,  
Said "Seen your Oasis? — afraid not my dear —  
But also", she asked with the utmost civility —  
"I've lost the dried grasses I left over here".

"I'd not be seen dead with your rotten dried grasses"  
Said Mary, "they're ghastly — I've said so before.  
If you weren't so vain that you wouldn't wear glasses —  
You'd see they had fallen down there on the floor".

"Excuse me" said Mary with icy gentility,  
"But what have you done with my last orange dahlia?  
Without it, I fear that our Peace and Tranquility  
Will be — (there is just one word for it) - a failure".

"I trod on your dahlia", said Jean, "it looked awful —  
I've told you I hate them — but you, you won't learn".  
Then Mary did something completely unlawful,  
Hit Jean on the nose with a handful of fern.

They fought hand to hand, and both grabbed the arrangement.  
They tore it in half in their irascibility,  
And that's why you see this surprising estrangement —  
For this side is 'Peace' and that side is 'Tranquility'.