



## A Unique Creation

The year was 1950 on a cold November day  
Up in heaven God was telling all the angels there to pray.  
He had been out the previous night with Joseph, Mark and Paul  
And now he hadn't stocked the shelves, his head was rather sore.

An order from below arrived with 'Waters' on the card,  
"Macrina is the name" God said (all holy names were barred).  
He searched inside his cupboard for the makings of a boy,  
But girls were all that he had left - some spirit he'd employ.

A bottle labelled 'optimist' he poured into the mix,  
Some 'kindness' and 'excitement' also added to the list.  
It was this stage he had to rest, hangover in full force,  
And accidentally knocked right in a bottle of 'divorce'.

"Oh dear" God said "I'd better add forgiveness in with that,  
And second husband.." What was left? "good soul but slightly fat".  
She'll change him from a bachelor with love she'll give him strife,  
He'll fart and drink, she'll nag and cook and one day save his life!"

He found a laugh inside the drawer with 'Loud' upon the pack  
He'd near run out of 'memory' and 'order' - not a scrap!  
"And now for children!" That was next, again just girls were left,  
A pinch of mischief, bags of joy and complicated stress!

So down the chute Macrina went her life about to start,  
"I need a drink now after that" said God and grabbed a glass.  
He poured himself a good strong gin and sipped it on a cloud,  
And watched the Waters family - he'd never been so proud!