Untitled

I'm told I have to write a poem

I'm told I have to write a poem
So that my name might be known
I'll start with A, B, C, D, E, F, G
I wonder where that'll take me?

I came to earth in '31
They said "What have you done?"
I've lived my life to 94
Some good, some bad - and
Lots lot more.

Bob Cuming, Whiddon Mareeba