

## My first pint

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My first beer was introduced to me  
By older friends to make me see  
A world through goggles of an adult kind  
To make me stumble stupify my mind

My first pint came in a massive glass  
I sat well back as if at class  
A bitter taste on the tongue  
No warning of what's to come

The Bay Horse was the pubs name  
A short stroll from our football game  
A bunch of scouts a Friday night  
They filed me in out of sight

I drank the first, I had another  
Forgetting that I would see my mother  
I joked, I laughed, I held the stage  
I entertained all for this liquid wage

A bell rang, it was time to go  
I stood too quickly, swayed to and fro  
Gripped the table Unafraid  
Heard the laughter as I swayed

Grabbed my kit, my haversack

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Sought the exit, team at my back  
Pushed at the door, met no resistance  
Stumbled again refusing all assistance

Cold and dark, not like inside  
Breath frosted my lips a bitter tide  
I shrugged my shoulders, broke a smile  
Talked to loudly as I walked that mile

Flanked by mates, head now ringing  
I babbled nonsense even singing  
Left them loitering for their bus ride home  
I climbed the stairs now on my own

Find the key, turn the lock  
Take a deep breath, prepare to talk  
Head held high, say goodnight all  
Head for bed no need to stall