

## Veritable Verse

So Pete wants a poem, a veritable verse,  
Something to soothe him,  
Or perhaps make him worse,  
To make his work lighter, to brighten his day,  
To help make the time pass  
Until he's away.

But what can I put down, in veritable verse  
That might make him chortle,  
And not make him curse.  
He's stuck making sense out of piles of statistics  
But passing them on  
That's where the trick is!