

## Vera's Helpful Village by Poppy Birch

My name is Vera,  
I'm the old age of 83.  
I live on Maple Avenue,  
And love it when people visit me.

Joanne helps me with my shopping,  
She only lives up the street.  
She also bakes me cakes,  
Which I think is very sweet.

Then there's Mark across the road,  
He visits every day.  
We mostly have a long chat,  
I always have something to say!

Let's not forget Sophie,  
She helps me out a lot,  
She takes me to my bingo,  
We always get a slot!

It's nice to see young neighbours,  
Helping now and then,  
It feels so heart-warming,  
To know they'll visit again.

When I was much younger,  
And still in my prime,  
I helped with the Summer Fayre,  
I still do time to time.

At the Summer Fayre,  
We used to have a ball.  
Cakes sales, tombolas,  
Even the sweet stall.

People came from far away  
To our Summer Fayre.  
Dog shows, horse jumping,  
It all happened there!

Like Joanne and Sophie,  
I was a Guide as well.  
We used to go on summer camp.  
It was really swell.

I love my little village,  
There's nowhere else I'd rather be.  
With all the helping hands,  
Life is easier for me!