

HORTICULTURE AND HOSPITALITY

Here among the pots and pans,
We clean and cook and toil.
As we start the daily menu,
Heating water till it boils.
Busy making sandwiches,
And cooking food to eat.
Wipe down all the tables,
And straighten every seat.

A constant flow of customers,
Are served throughout the day.
Queuing up quite patiently,
They wait their turn to pay.
We go to the shop, we pack it away.
We`re good with a mop, we clean every day.
Windows are polished, all sparkly and clean.
We wash all the floors, in the cafe and canteen.

We clear all the leaves from the path in the rain,
The wind blows them down, so we do it again.
The garden gets watered when it`s sunny and dry,
The trees and the plants are growing quite high.
There`s laundry to do so we look neat and trim,
The rubbish piles up so we empty the bin.
We sort out the unit, the one that were in,
We feed all the people when they sign in.

We roast and we bake we boil and we grill,
We get muddled up when we can`t use the till.
We paint and we fix the loose screws on the doors,
We scrub and we buff when we polish the floors.
We pick up some people in our shiny red van,
Sometime were late but we go when we can.
We fill up with diesel when it gets really low,
We drive when it`s sunny or dark or in snow.

When we reach out to Lambeth, and ask for assistance,
I`m glad to report that we get no resistance.
HH is our unit; it makes me feel grand,
To see all of mosaic lending a hand.
Each unit is special; they do their own thing,
If you need picking up just give us a ring.
Were here to assist you, however we can,
That`s the way of our clubhouse,
The best in the land.

John, Mosaic Clubhouse