

UNCLE JAMIE

A man renowned for his extreme laziness might have to change his ways after moving in with his sister.

Uncle Jamie has a reputation
For fleeing any situation
That could be construed as mild hard work
He's a slippery little trout
When the scent of graft's about
And there's not a job yet found he cannot shirk.

Like when the dishes start a-piling
And everybody's filing
From the table for a tea towel or a natter by the sink
There'll go Jamie's portly shape
Forging a swift escape
And you'll miss the scruffy gent if you but blink.

His brothers and his sisters
When young, tried to resist this
But it only seemed to compound his natural drive
His dirty clothes did mound up
'til he was naked from the ground up
Proving there's nothing in this world J. cannot skive.

Jamie barely finished school
And in a turn both fair and cruel
He deemed it easier to wag the final test
Now he's a lone cashier
Selling fuel and slabs of beer
On the night shift (so he can get the extra rest).

Hobbies, he's got none
Unless sleeping in is one
In which case Jamie trains so hard he could go pro
Meals are all ordered in
So it's certainly fitting
That his belly now resembles baker's dough.

Jamie's such a grubby gent
That his landlord, Kent
Routinely threatened to evict him from his shack
Until during one inspection
Kent sustained a bad infection
From the rodents in the garbage out the back.

Now Jamie has a bed
In his sister's place instead
But it's the couch where he whiles away the day
Though they'd like his help with chores
And for him to go outdoors
Sister and hubbie accept that's not their Jamie's way.

Soon Jamie's sisters and his brothers
Multiplied into little others
Who Jamie finds are something of a grind
So when his siblings' growing litters
Need the care of babysitters
Uncle Jamie's a man who's very hard to find.

Those nephews and those nieces
Don't seem to know what peace is
So Jamie plays his Nintendo on the roof
Pokémon, he's caught 'em all
Freed Princess Peach from Bowser's thrall
And in so doing earning the nickname "Childproof".

There was this time, mind you
He picked the kids up from the zoo
And was pleased the ride home went quiet as a peep
Only to embarrassedly find
He'd left them all behind
And had some other families' bairns in his old Jeep.

This sort of behaviour
Prospective partners do not savour
So it shouldn't be a shock J.'s had few mates
Hence his siblings were surprised
When Jamie's nights became comprised
Of heading out with "Beth" on well-planned evening dates.

Now his hairy form he's grooming
And less junk food he's consuming
And his clothes are clean! (If they're not mistaken.)
He's checking rental listings
And emphatically insisting
The kids can help him with the Minecraft world he's makin'.

But the real test is coming
We'll see if work still sends him running
Or if the romance—and he!—are built of sterner stuff
Young Beth's skin is glowing
And there is no way of knowing
If "Childproof" J.
 can stay that way
 now his girlfriend's up the duff.