

Eulogy of a Country Town

There was a time when days were sleepy
The country town was full of life.
When people had time to stop
And activity was rife.

Shops were opened and so were schools
People just loved to visit.
The town was full of rich history.
There was nothing quite like it!

One day, a bypass was built
The town it skirted around.
Some called it progress for all
And it was city bound!

But for this town, the death knell tolled
The visitors came no longer came
Businesses soon stopped running
It was such a shame.

People were forced to move away
Their livelihoods were at stake.
They took their children with them
Leaving the school empty in their wake.

There was a time when days were sleepy
With people blissfully sighing.
The bypass may be progress to some
But this town is slowly dying.