

IT'S MAGIC

I've never been fond of extractions and such,
And I don't really care for injections too much.
But it came to the stage when the deed must be done,
So out came the culprits before I could run.
Where once there were fillings with gums underneath
These days I am sporting a row of white teeth.
You built me a bridge and you made me two crowns,
How good to be wearing broad smiles and not frowns.

Beryl Thembury