



Beat Us Well

a Tender Poem

There's some comfort in being beaten, by the best of the best;
to be judged to be no less,
than the Best of the rest.

But don't bring us the greedy with their drivel and drool:
the gambler; the joker; the arbitrage fool.

Lambeth's our home and it needs us to love it,
Please: let us keep what we love - and we'll love you for it.

If we are beaten,
poorly,
by the least of the rest....
then,
tell us.....
what is the point,
of our unrest for the best?

11th December 2017

This poem was written for
the Governors and the Directors
of

South London & Maudsley NHS Hospital Trust

by

The Cinema Museum Volunteers & The Lambowthians: (people who believe in themselves)