

## Dinner with Friends

A magical evening, dinner, at Bistro de van in Glasgow,

Champagne, Krug, a bottle to share, while we wait for our table.

From Dave, whom I hadn't seen for two years, through which we both had problems.

The dinner tells us we made it, we are alive and well, I am happy with Gavin, he is happy with

Michael, who was present, I am nervous before I meet him, but he is jolly,

I am at my ease, and Gavin is in his element, chattering away about his gentry family.

The conversation sparkles, like the rose champagne we have, as Dave talks about his new life,

And playing the piano. We talk of old times and laugh a lot.

The food was worth the wait, the caviar slipped down my throat and the lobster was sweet,

Gavin had duck which was something different, as we basked in the candlelit atmosphere.

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All too soon it was time to go, Gavin and I had a bus to catch, and we were all tired.

We had our fill of fun and look forward to meeting up again.