

Certainty

Amongst the chaos and confusion,
the only certainty I've got,
is that in six-month's time,
we'll be tying the knot.

Our honeymoon might be a beer garden.
Our wedding meal, a bag of crisps.
But we'll count our smiles as favours,
and high-fives as wedding gifts.

Our band might be karaoke.
Our cake, from corner shop.
Our first dance in our kitchen
with flutes of fizzy pop.

Decorations made out of pasta
and toilet rolls galore.
Whatever changes in the next few months,
of one thing I am sure.

In six months' time,
we'll be husband and wife,
And none of this will feel real.
In six months' time: it's the rest of our lives,
and our love will be stronger than steel.

By Matt Abbott

Adverbs of Possibility

perhaps

maybe

possibly

probably

surely

definitely

certainly

In Six-Month's Time

Try writing your ideas as a poem here.

