

Regulations, eh?

Well, it's going pretty well and looking fine,
and just a few more tweaks to get it all in shape
and keep the bloody building bodikins off our backs.

We'll have to replace the French laithwaites, I'm afraid
seems they're no longer what they want,
safety, they say, it's always bloody safety,
safety, safety, health and safety,
but there you go, it's for best, no doubt,
and if it means we're safer, well, we're safer.

The three-by-nines are holding up as we thought they would
though my spy at the bodikins bureau whispers
they, too, might be for the chop,
so I suggest we don't wait till we're pushed
but jump now and stick in the ones
he says they might say we'll need from next year,

Won't cost a lot more, not a lot,
but at least it'll be job done, and worries will be over
for a while, and it certainly won't come cheap
once the official word is out
and everyone and his dog has to install the new ones.

The Russian pine? Fine, just fine, as I said it would be,
of course, it's not inexpensive,
but I always advise quality over price, always,
it pays in the long run, and I can't tell you
how many cut the corner, went for trendy Swedish
and have had nothing but regrets.
Russian pine! You can't beat, you really can't,
pushes out the boat and then some!

That's it, I think, yes, that's it, no more unpleasant shocks,
just the usual tedious bureaucratic ticks and tocks,
they've got to find something to do, anything
or they'll die of boredom.

My spy says they might just take another look at standard Norwich joists,
but it won't be a problem if and when they send out the memo,
and once again the extra is peanuts, to be frank, peanuts
and at least it'll make sure some bodikin
isn't going to turn up and ruin Christmas.

What else? The frames went in a treat, just a couple of small hiccups,
the usual, but that's to be expected. And I did mention
the rumblings might be a problem?
I did, didn't I? Well, Sod's Law, they were, but that's life.

When we're finished you'll love it all, you really will,
it won't be a lot more than we agreed,
you'll be glad to hear. Should get it all done, oh,
by the end of the month, perhaps,
if my brother-in-law's leg doesn't play up,
six weeks tops.

Was there anything else?