

A Miner Inconvenience

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Once there was a Miner
Who ate at O'Hair's Diner
For there's no finer diner out there
Then the diner ran by O'Hair.

Said the Miner to O'Hair
"I think I'll have a beer!"
But O'Hair wouldn't dare
I fear there was no beer to spare

O'Hair looked crooked at the miner
In his diner, without a beer
As refiner as a miner
Appears without a beer

So reclining, after mining,
The miner ordered wine.
Without a care, but with a stare
O'Hair then did decline

"I've served some Waiters, Raiders, Traders,
interior designers.
But I would lose my license sir,
Were I to serve a Minor!"