I wish I could be James Bond...

I wish I could be James Bond for just one day! And if I was, I wonder what all my friends would say?

My life would be exciting, full of danger and thrill, if I turned into 007, licensed to kill.

Just imagine the things that I'd be allowed to do, if my little wish was to ever come true!

I could fly a helicopter at five hundred miles per hour, chasing a terrorist to the top of the Eiffel tower.

I could fire a sub-machine gun, up into the air, or push a nasty villain down a steep flight of stairs.

And if a policeman stopped me, what would I say? The name's Bond, James Bond. Get out of my way!

I could drive down a motorway at any speed I liked in my Aston Martin car or my Triumph motorbike.

I could share a McDonald's with His Majesty The King, discussing my missions and that sort of thing.

And if a policeman stopped me, what would I say? The name's Bond, James Bond. Get out of my way

I could play with M's inventions, unbelievable gadgets, disappearing into crowds, mingling like magic.

I could meet up with Q in exotic locations, secretly planning dangerous operations.







In « Goldfinger » (1964), Bond manages to stop the bomb with 007 seconds left. What a coincidence.



I could speed through cities in my Range Rover vogue, escaping the gang of an evil rogue.

I could pilot a speedboat or a mini submarine, or run on the roof of a high speed train.

And if a policeman stopped me, what would I say? The name's Bond, James Bond. Get out of my way!

In every major city, I could have a gorgeous girl, wining and dining all over the world.

I could climb aboard aeroplanes, travelling first class, drinking vintage champagne in a tall, crystal glass.

And if a policeman stopped me, what would I say? The name's Bond, James Bond. Get out of my way!

I could kill a spy with a single karate chop and jump the queue in a fish and chip shop.

Queuing in Tesco wouldn't be my style, I'd push to the front in a packed checkout aisle.

If the manager screamed 'Your behaviour's shocking!' I'd press my exploding 'Clubcard' and run off with my shopping.

And if a policeman stopped me, what would I say? I'm very sorry officer; I'll just go back and pay!

Poem from 'I'm fed up!' by Paul Delaney (006 $^{3}\!4$) © 2012

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'Goldfinger' is my own favourite James Bond film, starring Sean Connery as JB. The Aston Martin DB 5 car used in the film is amazing! *What's your favourite 'Bond' film?*





