

## Ice and a slice

By Héloïse Hearn

A quiet evening in with Chopin and the gin  
A little lubrication provides the stimulation  
For my fingers to waltz upon piano keys.

Ice and a slice and a few more sips  
Debussy drips like wine from my fingertips  
(Mrs Waymark might have spotted one or two slips!)

I plink as I drink in this nocturnish sort of mood  
Tchaikovsky kind of wafts, so soft, I drift  
On a brandy of Brahms and Grieg and Liszt.