**A poem by Mori Edwards**

**Llanidloes Leg Club, affectionally known as The Pottiest Leg Club!!**

Once upon a time
In a town in Mid Wales
A project was afoot
Caring was its aim

A new Club was starting
Legs Club was its name
Wow said the locals
I wonder if it gets rid of pain

Volunteers were recruited
To calm down the rush
Raffles and cuppas were flowing
The cream cakes were lush

So now to the trips
They went down really well
We had a few mishaps
On which we won't dwell

Then the lurgy came
To spoil all our fun
We had to close our Leg Club
We were so very glum

Lockdown spoilt our party
That really wasn't on
10 years of healing legs
Blown away …..just gone

Lots of things have happened
In the years up to now
We have always been a happy Club
In our special little town.