

For Jules & Drew

As I was rammed into the armpit of a random commuter on the train,
Thoughts of Jules and Drew's departure were running through my brain.
They are off to exciting places, new sounds, new smells and foreign beer
And I'm stuck on the district line with someone's sweat dripping on my ear.
Since I was going nowhere fast, I thought I'd put together a verse or two
On what a pleasure it's been to work with Jules and Drew

Almost 2 years now has Drew walked the corridors of 174
With a spring in his step every morning, as he showed his pass at the door.
Okay more like head down and hassled, whingeing about his mates from the Stow
Messing up their house and buying chinchillas was guaranteed to make Drew low.
For him work was an escape a chance to seek refuge from Canning Town,
To talk to Practice managers was a pick up, when he was feeling down.
Well he should have appreciated what he had, the peace and the rest,
Cos when 2 girls joined the team they really put his patience to the test.

First came me, as an addition to the team,
Chattering non-stop soon shattered Drew's peaceful dream
But with Cathy working part time, we needed another girly
So management opted for a Greek, all crazy and curly
She bounced down the office, scattering bubbles as she went,
An addition from North London Drew's patient was nearly spent
But Ross & Cathy didn't just employ Jules, something else came to fill the gap
She came bundled with fairies and wands and loads of other pink crap.

Ross, Cathy and Drew made sure that the transition ran as smooth as it can,
They taught us to sell, sell, sell lots of space and Cathy's pet gran.
There were brainstormers and mailers, always coming up with something new
I mean we were saving the NHS, there was a hell of a lot to do.
We wooed the GPs and Practice managers with our DIPADA expertise
We came out with some fantastic stuff, and a hell of a lot of cheese
But something still was lacking, we needed more people to buy,
So we remedied the situation by employing Phil with a Y

Phil joined the GP girls and he fitted in so well
Drew hoped it might distract us from giving him such Hell.
What with all the abuse from us, Drew was slowly driven insane,
And waving our issue boards at him proved to be quite a fun game.
So with an even stronger team in place, we could fight another day,
Fending off the evil presence of Pulse and the BMJ.
With GPonline, jobalert, MIMs the market was ours for the taking,
Henry was in trouble, his boots were left quaking.

Now with yet more recruits, and Conor and Charlie arriving
We moved to PCTs, to conquer the market we are still striving.
There have been some peaks and some troughs, the market's not always great,
But throughout it all we've been glad to have you both as a mate.
I'm sure everyone agrees though you've made your mark on classified
Everything you guys have put in place will exist from now on as a guide

So one is off to Canada to follow love's young dream,
The other to Nepal to wash daily in a stream.
We'll be sitting in our Monday meetings missing you and you're matching Earl Greys,
You'll be sunning yourselves and relaxing fully enjoying you're days
So we've given you a bit of a send off, some drinks and a platter feast
Conor has entertained us by trying to tame a beast.
Its time to say goodbye, you've had your last paychecks.
Go away have a fantastic time and make sure you have lots of . . . Becks!
Have loads of fun, have absolutely no regrets,
I want you both to come home with even bigger debts.

Now time is running short, we'll try not to shed a tear,
Promise to come and visit when you get back late next year.
I'm sure we'll all agree we're gonna miss you loads
It's time to clear your desks as your time at Haymarket comes to a close
And all that's left to say as you both take to the air
We'll all be left wondering, did they or didn't they have an affair??