

# The University of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Age (u3a)

By Denise Gaines Marsden

Join the u3a today,  
A place to learn, somewhere to play.  
It has no walls, no roof, no glass,  
And no exams for you to pass.

Join a course and see it through,  
Or leave it, if it's not for you.  
There is so much on offer there,  
You'll surely find something to share.

Led, not taught, join all the rest,  
Those with a common interest.  
For a modest annual fee,  
Come inside, you can be free.

Push loneliness into the past,  
Here, your opportunities are vast.  
Lots of new friends you can make,  
Share with them – have tea, and cake!  
Learn something new, or something old,  
Leave the house, time to be bold.

Old dogs *can* be taught new tricks,  
So stop hiding behind the bricks.  
You'll find subjects without measure,  
Surely one will be a treasure.

And if *your* favourite isn't listed,  
Then tell someone, why not suggest it?  
We're always open to a new thought,  
Don't be shy, and don't feel fraught.

You'd be surprised what people choose,  
It's all win-win; you cannot lose.  
Subtle prizes here, no limit,  
But to win, you must be in it.

So come and join us, now, today,  
Make your choice the u3a.

[Select here](#) to join us online.