

WEEDUS GROWUS

Today I feel green,
Tomorrow I'll be brown,
A new optimism in play,
Not one, not one frown.

Into the light,
No shadow for me,
For today I am green,
So much to see.

My corner of garden,
And compost heap new
For today I am green
Where bulbs once grew.

Rain waters me,
And stretch and stretch I do,
For today I am green
Among the weeds too.

I hear the lawnmower,
My nemesis I think,
For today I am green
But trimmer in cinque!

One last flowering,
I'm a stinger, I'm a stinger!
To be cut to shreds
By a mechanical gunslinger!

But I will sprout again,
I'm not gone for long,
I shall be green one day,
Where I belong.