

AU PLEIN AIR

The artist with brush,
Au plein air canvas ready,
Here comes the rainbow.

Gentle
Is the breeze song,
Gliding rippling the Fen,
The lone oak and sculpted cedar,
He paints

There was an old artist Van Gogh,
Who once developed a cough,
Went out one day
In the pouring rain
But decided he'd had inoff!