

The Beauty of The Orchard

You will have to look quite closely,
You may even need to stare.
But the beauty of the orchard,
Really, she is standing there.

Wrapped up from all the weather,
With thick coat to keep her warm.
And scarf wound tightly around her neck,
To keep her coming from harm.

For she is so slight and fragile,
That fires, they truly are her friend.
But now Spring has come among us,
Those cold times are at an end.

Flinging off some outer garments,
Her beauty no longer concealed,
Birthday Luisa, of the orchard,
Come forth, and be revealed!

More stuff from Jules Procter can be found at :- http://www.banburyshire.net

Happy birthday Luisa!