

## **A MERIGOLD NEEDS TENDING TO**

A merigold needs tending to if you want one to thrive  
The ground need not be warm, to plant a little seed  
To make one come alive a little care is all you need

You tell it every day that you can't wait to see it bloom  
When sprouts begin to form, you fertilize the soil  
And through the darkest gloom you'll find your flower will be loyal

And soon your sprig of green will stand saluting you awake  
If Earth won't send a storm, then water with your tears  
And sure enough your friend will take to crowding out your fears

Eventually it's all routine to nurture it each day  
And when the weedles swarm, you question every one  
Don't listen to a thing they say, a new life has begun

Inside its little flowerpot that's watered by the dew  
In yellow uniform, your happy nestled chum  
Your merigold will grow for you, if you'll just help it some

## **FAIRIES ALL AROUND US**

There's fairies all around us, they simply hide so well  
That you could live amongst them all your life and never tell  
But I know they're real, how else could bees have learned to buzz?  
And make their home in honeycomb, and fit inside their fuzz?

They're right under our noses, but if you try to peek  
You'll find just how adept they are at playing hide and seek  
But they must be real, because before the morning dawn  
They leave us little drops of dew to ornament the lawn

They're with us now I'd bet you, the fairies, sprites, and nymphs  
The catch is that they dash away before you catch a glimpse  
But of course they're real, to keep the crickets all in tune  
And help the blooming butterfly outside of its cocoon

They sweep the forest floor, and dust its arbor eaves  
There's fairies hiding all around the person who believes

## **A MOTHER, A NANNY, A MAID**

Venture a glance down 'ol brickaby lane  
A mother, a nanny, a maid,  
Each for the one holds a haughty disdain,  
But each with the other would trade

The mother is bothered by infinite mess  
The maid always seems in the way,  
And if she weren't knee-deep in callers and stress  
Her children would be her whole day

The nanny, however, is frequently miffed  
By mother's advice in her ear  
If given her way, she would suddenly shift  
To a practical cleaning career.

And finally the maid, with her chronic fatigue  
Who feels she's outshone by the nurse  
And dreams of a life of romance and intrigue  
And having a full enough purse.

The cycle continues day in and day out,  
A constant and consciousness taunt.  
It makes you consider, what's this all about?  
Why can't they just get what they want?

## **THE GRAND SKY THEATRE**

Come gape at the vast expanse  
That void between west and east  
The sapphire stage on which cloudcovers dance  
That starts where the world has ceased

An infinite cosmic churn  
Of bodies that twirl and glow  
Providing its actors a glamorous turn  
To play in a grand tableau

The sun like a Russian czar  
The moon in her pearly slip  
And planets and comets and choirs of stars  
That spiral and spin and dip

It stirs something in the gut  
To witness it with your eye  
I love a night out at the theatre, but  
I'd much rather watch the sky

## YOUR UMBRELLA, MY FRIEND

May I carry for you, your umbrella, my friend?  
Yes, I'm sure it weighs nothing so grand  
As to warrant another to hold it for you  
But you seem like you needed a hand.

How is life? How's your day? How is any old thing?  
Oh, I'm doing quite well, but you know  
Being anxious won't hold this umbrella, besides  
I enjoy catching up as we go.

I *suppose* you can pay me a pence if you like,  
If it means two old friends can rejoin,  
And you see, your umbrella *was* too much to hold,  
With your free hand you reached for the coin.

I was making a joke. If you'd only relax,  
And let these precious minutes unfold,  
Why, you'd find that it's freeing to babble away  
Underneath this umbrella I hold.

If it worries you so, I suppose I can spill,  
But you'd have to agree to a truce,  
You seemed lonely, I wanted to brighten your day  
Your umbrella was just my excuse.