



## September ..... My Favourite



When asked what is my favourite month  
You will hear me say September;  
It is the month I always chose  
Back as far as I remember.  
Like an oasis in the desert  
Through a long and busy life style;  
'twas a welcome chance to escape  
from work and struggles for a while.  
It's really the perfect time you see  
In so many different ways;  
not having the strong heat of summer  
More the warm and mellow days.  
Tree leaves begin to change colour  
In the garden growth slows down;  
Country life seems more relaxed  
than what you'll find in the town.  
As a dedicated tender of the soil  
I need my rest and to have fun;



September gives that welcome break  
before more work needs to be done.  
Earlier crops are all gathered in  
there is a pause now taking place;  
Late potato crops are still growing  
giving more leisure hours of grace.  
To enjoy flowers blooming now  
richer than the summer show;  
Chrysanthemums and dahlias  
in the softer sunlight seem to glow.  
Soon this break will come to an end  
But I am now ready for work you see;  
Being cosseted by my favourite month  
That still means so much to me.



By Eila Webster in 2015

