



Colourful May







May is the month of blossom, You find it everywhere; On shrubs on trees and gardens, Proclaiming spring is in the air.



Preparing the ground for planting, Potatoes, beans and peas; There's no time here this month, To take things at your ease.

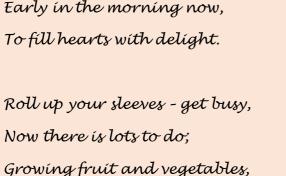


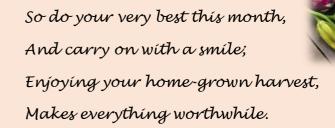


Daylight hours are warmer, With sunlight shining bright; Early in the morning now, To fill hearts with delight.



But hard work now is worth it, When you have your winter store; All fresh and home grown, Now who could wish for more.







The lawn just keeps on growing, And weeds - they never fade; It's time for the garden tools, So out comes the hoe and spade.

To last the whole year through.



By Eila Webster

