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| **A Bees Life**  A beehive hangs from the willow tree  The sounds of bees buzzing busily  A rock crashes into the beehive rocking the beehive on the willow tree  Honey leaks from the beehive like water trickling down a stream  The bees bussing with angrily with strife.  For this is the busy bee’s life. |  |
| **Jasper**  My cat likes potatoes she likes them boiled in a copper pot,  Mashed with butter then piped into the shape of a rose. | Z:\Photos\Windows poetry project\poems\20220216_095354.jpg |
| **Growing things**  Acorn starts the old oak tree  Deer eats the saplings  As I drink my blackberry juice. |  |
| **Happy memories**  Rock climbing in the hot sun  Swimming in the ocean from the boat by my self  Picking a daisy and thinking of the good times  Having snowball fights with my brother |  |
| **Garden**  Four little cactus in our back garden  Are nearly hidden when it snows  The blue bells are the colour of the ocean when , in spring they grow |  |
| **The Calming Poem**  Ocean in motion  Wash diamonds to my lands  Rose quartz clam my thoughts on my island of sand. |  |
| **Kingfisher**  There is no ocean near the desert  Clouds may rain and make it wet  But still no fish for the Kingfisher. |  |
| **Safari Park**  Striped tiger walk through the grass to his bowl of water  Gorilla jumped through the trees  To find her daughter who had just had a big loud sneeze. |  |
| **I look at the stars**  I look at the stars and think of nan and grandad looking down to keep me safe  Nan had an electric scooter  I want to shout “ here comes super gran”  And laugh when I saw her coming  Nan loved nature and walking on the grass  Grandad mowed the lawn. |  |
| **Snake storey**  Walking in the park the other day  I heard “ Karen I won’t hurt you”  It was a snake sitting in the roses  This made me very happy  So I said “ If you want to come home with me you are very welcome”  He now lives in a copper trimmed glass house on the cabinet so I can check on him.  I regularly give him food and water  I treat him like my own pet  And we get on the two of us. |  |
| **Thingwall Hall**  Thingwall Hall was an orphanage for boys  Slowly it became a home for boys with a learning disability  We grew all our own vegetables planted trees and had animals on the farm,  Cattle, pigs, sheep, ponies, chicken, bantams and ducks.  As well as other birds lived with us  Living in dormitories we made our own beds nearly every day  Dressed smart on Sundays  I lived there from the early 1960’s for over 30 years. |  |
| **Sad beginnings**  Elephant lost his way and thought he’d lost his marbles, tears came into his eyes  Out of the blue a conker tree appeared  Her knew food was good for him  it gave him strength and energy to find his way home.  When he got home he told all of his elephant friends his storey  From then on elephants and his friends lived a life of happiness and joy. |  |
| **It’s a Sad Sad world**  Lemurs climb trees slowly  People cut them down  Elephants eat grass and leaves  People hurt them for their tusks  The gentle giant.  Dogs are man’s best friend  As we turn wild land turns to desert and the sea rises. |  |
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