

Idle Thoughts

It's Tree Time

Hi!

It's

A verse –

But needing a nurse,

For linear flow as I go.

I'll seek not to go wrong,

Getting slowly more long:

It's simply a festive endeavour,

While I try really hard, now or never,

Hoping someone somewhere may well see

Words I've placed on this page like a tree.

It's a tree at this point that has branches wide-ranging,

Which insists that the scansion, alas, must keep changing.

And I fear

It is clear

That what I have got

Is this tree in a pot

On an elderly plate

Taking its weight

For Christmas.

No baubles?

Oh, blow!*

**(Three lines, snakes alive,*

To rhyme with line 5).
