

## **ROBIN**

A ROBIN SINGS SWEETLY,  
IN MY GARDEN TODAY,  
HE DOES IT WITHOUT ASKING,  
FOR ANY PRAISE,  
HE CHIRPS AND STRUTS,  
UPON MY GARDEN FENCE,  
I'M SAT RIGHT NEXT TO HIM,  
BUT HE TAKES NO OFFENCE,  
HE SEEMS SO HAPPY WITH THE WEATHER SO FAIR,  
HE FLIES SO BRIEFLY, BUT GOES NOWHERE,  
TO THE LEFT AND RIGHT HE SUDDENLY APPEARS,  
TIME AFTER TIME.

BY

JOHNNY CROOK, 2015